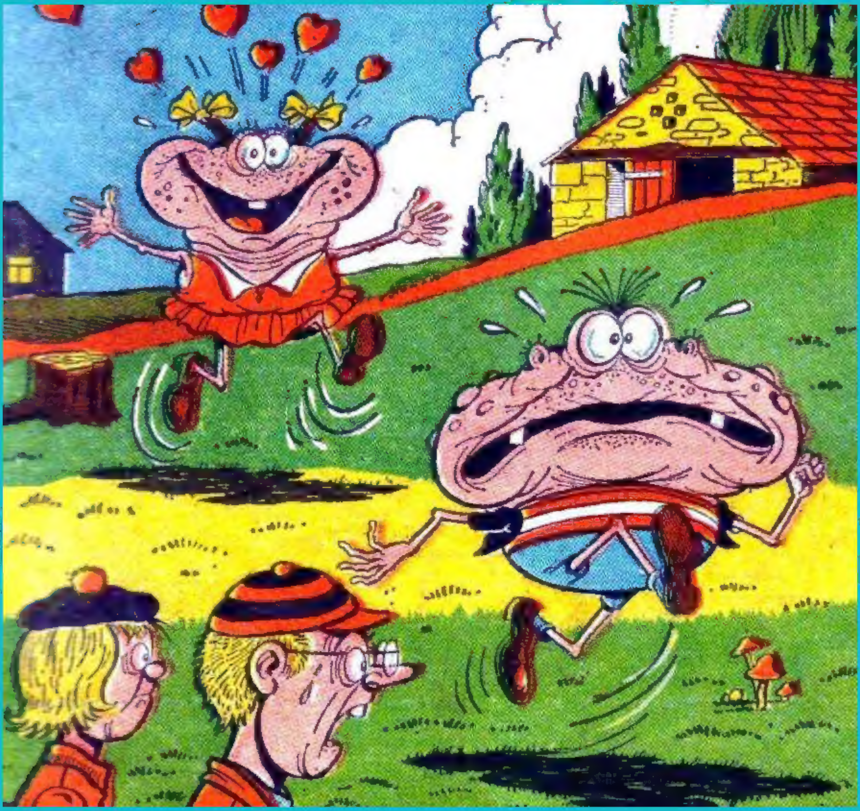
FACEACHE



UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS

FACEACHE

Boutje Comics ©

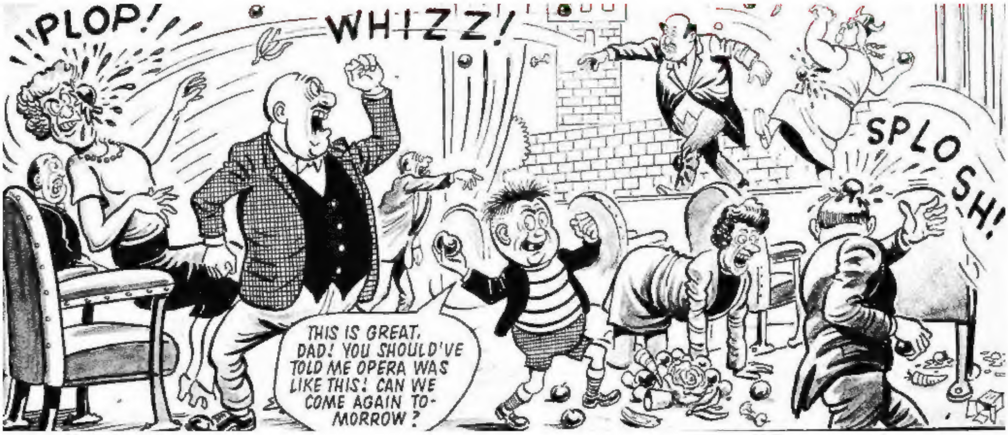
Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

Content

642 pages Buster
1971-1993
79 Buster Book
1974-1993
37 pages Buster Specials
1972-1998

Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS

Artists: Ken Reid, Frank McDiarmid
Script: Ken Reid, Roy Davis, Derek Skinn


PLOP!
WHIZZ!
SPLOSH!
THIS IS GREAT, DAD! YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME OPERA WAS LIKE THIS! CAN WE COME AGAIN TO-MORROW?

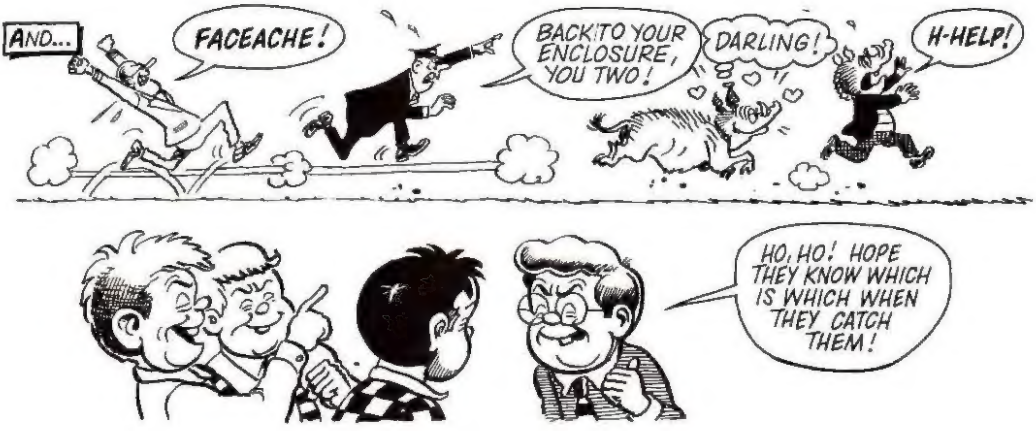
Gathered and compiled by Boutje Fedankt : Thanks to the scanners and original uploaders
Published at 17-10-2020 Total pages 762 including the front- and backpage

Faceache was a comic strip originally appearing in the British comic Jet, first appearing in issue 1, dated 1 May 1971.

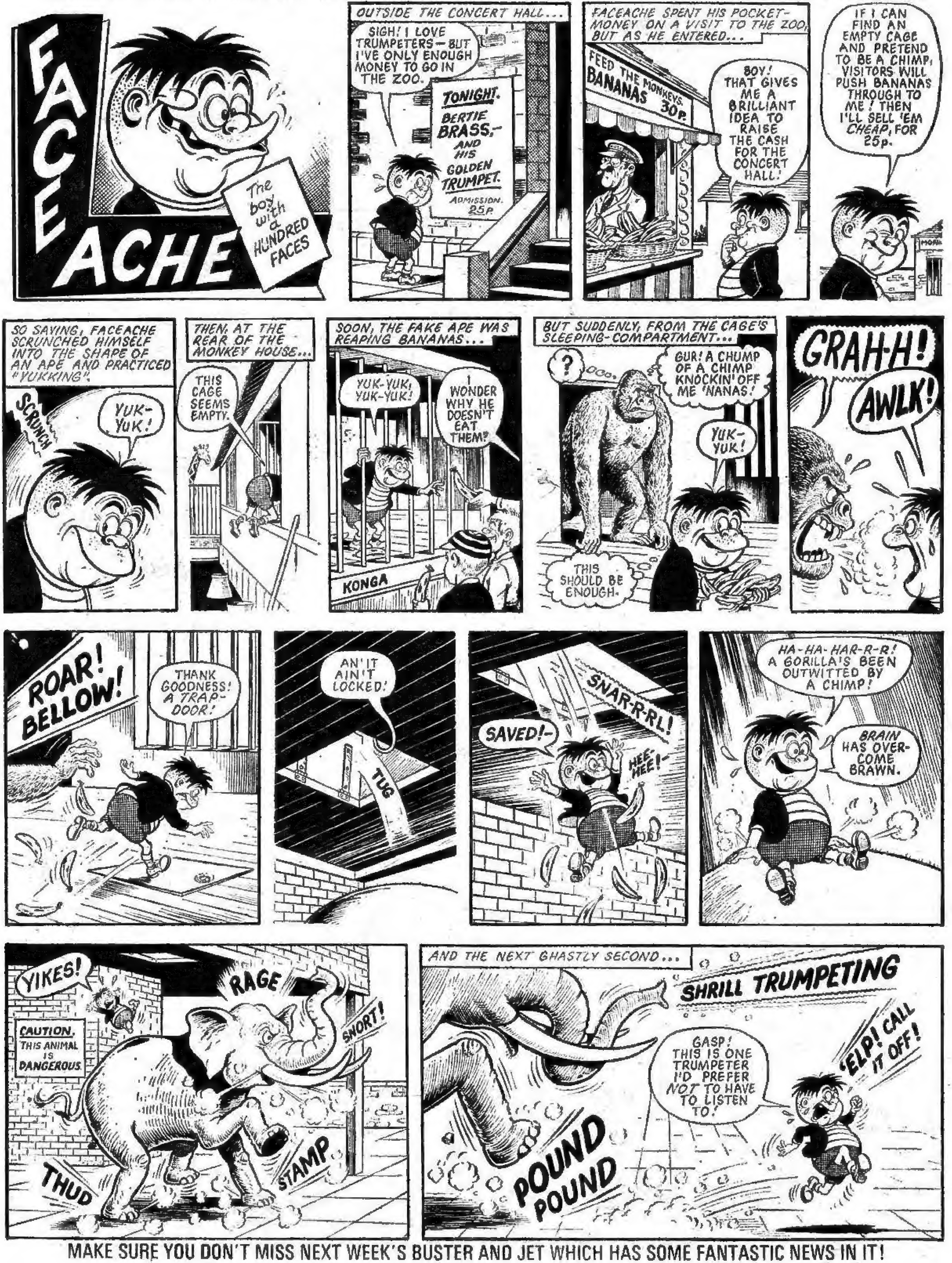
Drawn by Ken Reid, Ricky Rubberneck was a boy with a "bendable bonce" (head), his skin like stretch rubber. At will, he could scrunge his face into anything. Several of the stories were set at Belmonte School, home to two other recurring characters - his friend Cyril, and the headmaster Mr. Snipe. The strip was retained when Jet merged with Buster later that year, the first merged issue dated 2 October 1971. The word scrunch had been slowly overtaken by scrunge.

As the years went by, the name Ricky Rubberneck was dropped and the character was simply called Faceache. Also, his scrunges got more and more complex, with him able to appear identical to other people, and even scrunging his entire body into various (monstrous) shapes, rather than just his face. In one strip he turned himself into a dodo, tricking his teacher into believing that that bird was not extinct; in another, he became a grotesque mole-like creature, burrowing under a smoke chimney and causing it to collapse.

Reid continued drawing Faceache until his death in early 1987. Frank McDiarmid took over from then on, until the strip ended in the issue dated 1 October 1988.

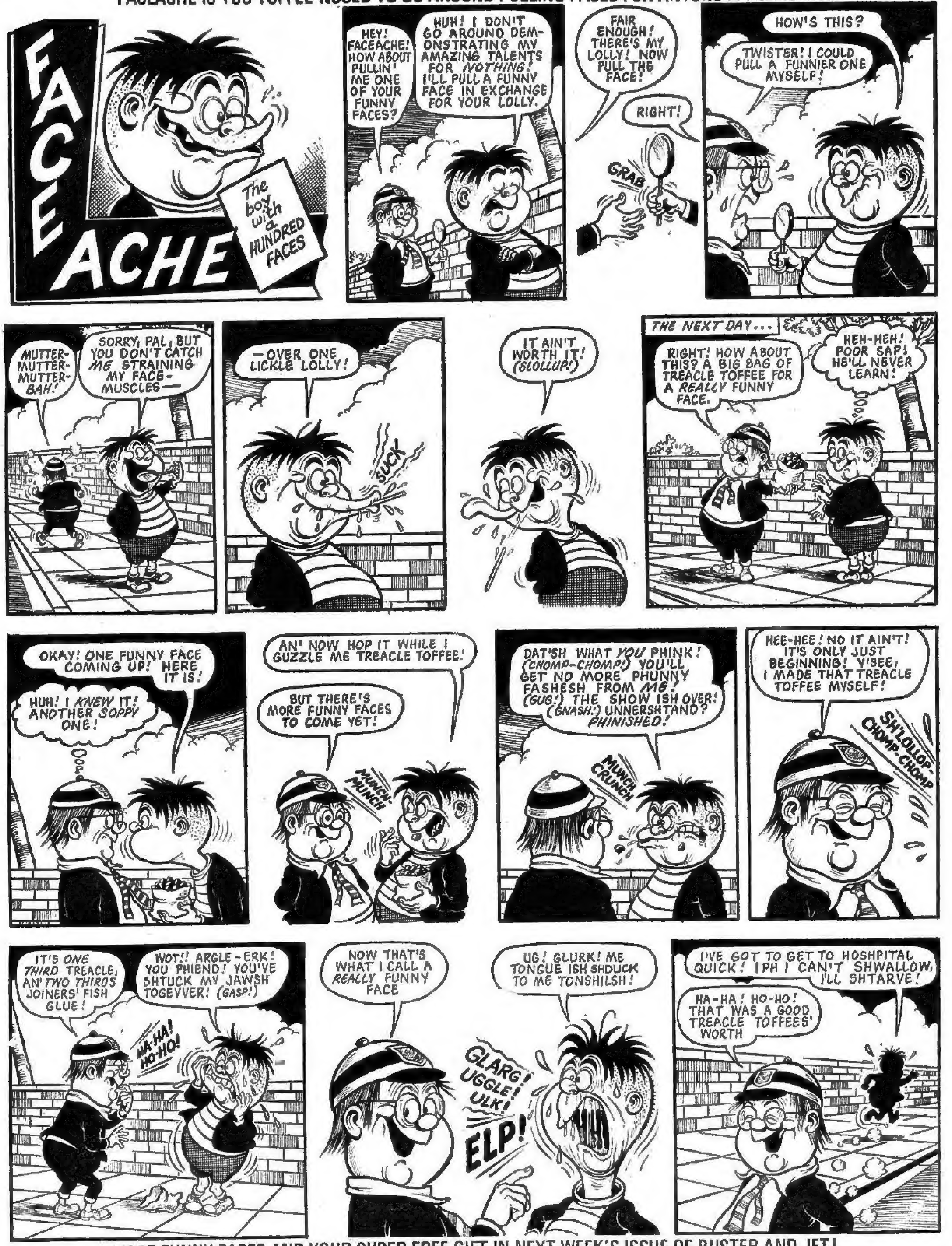

AND...
FACEACHE!
BACK TO YOUR ENCLOSURE, YOU TWO!
DARLING!
H-HELP!
HO, HO! HOPE THEY KNOW WHICH IS WHICH WHEN THEY CATCH THEM!

FACEACHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO BLOW HIS OWN TRUMPET WHEN HE OUTWITTED A GORILLA!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
OUTSIDE THE CONCERT HALL...
SIGH! I LOVE TRUMPETERS — BUT I'VE ONLY ENOUGH MONEY TO GO IN THE ZOO.
TONIGHT. BERTIE BRASS, AND HIS GOLDEN TRUMPET. ADMISSION. 25P.
FACEACHE SPENT HIS POCKET-MONEY ON A VISIT TO THE ZOO, BUT AS HE ENTERED...
FEED THE MONKEYS. BANANAS 30P.
BOY! THAT GIVES ME A BRILLIANT IDEA TO RAISE THE CASH FOR THE CONCERT HALL!
IF I CAN FIND AN EMPTY CAGE AND PRETEND TO BE A CHIMP, VISITORS WILL PUSH BANANAS THROUGH TO ME! THEN I'LL SELL 'EM CHEAP, FOR 25p.
SO SAYING, FACEACHE SCRUNCHED HIMSELF INTO THE SHAPE OF AN APE AND PRACTICED "YUKKING".
SCRUNCH
YUK-YUK!
THEN, AT THE REAR OF THE MONKEY HOUSE...
THIS CAGE SEEMS EMPTY.
SOON, THE FAKE APE WAS REAPING BANANAS...
YUK-YUK! YUK-YUK!
I WONDER WHY HE DOESN'T EAT THEM?
KONGA
BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE CAGE'S SLEEPING-COMPARTMENT...
?
GUR! A CHIMP OF A CHIMP KNOCKIN' OFF ME 'NANAS!
YUK-YUK!
THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH.
GRAH-H!
AWLK!
ROAR! BELLOW!
THANK GOODNESS! A TRAP-DOOR!
AN' IT AIN'T LOCKED!
TUG
SNAR-R-RL!
SAVED!-
HEE-HEE!-
HA-HA-HAR-R-R! A GORILLA'S BEEN OUTWITTED BY A CHIMP!
BRAIN HAS OVER-COME BRAWN.
YIKES!
RAGE
SNORT!
CAUTION. THIS ANIMAL IS DANGEROUS
THUD
STAMP
AND THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND...
SHRILL TRUMPETING
GASP! THIS IS ONE TRUMPETER I'D PREFER NOT TO HAVE TO LISTEN TO!
'ELP! CALL IT OFF!
POUND POUND

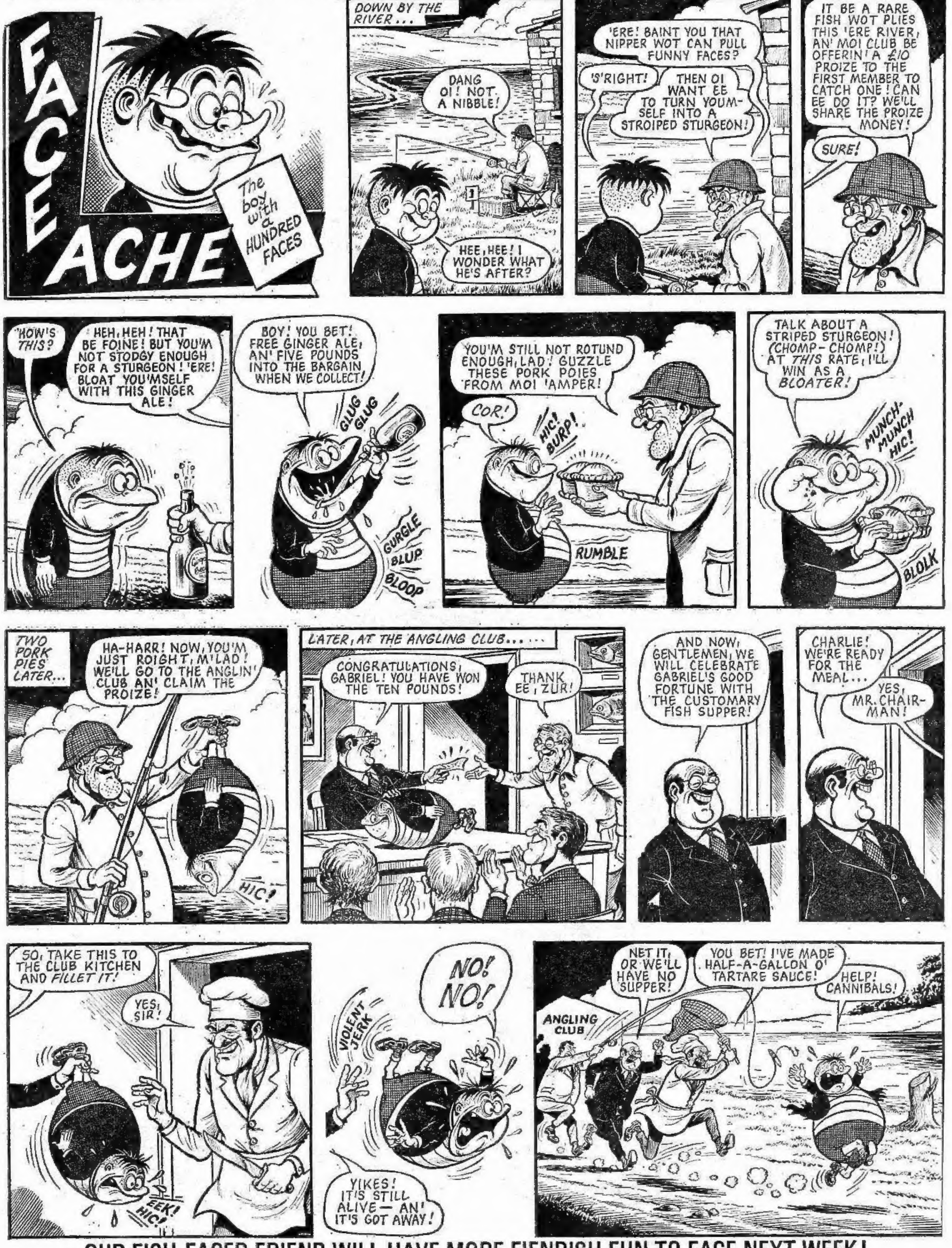
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S BUSTER AND JET WHICH HAS SOME FANTASTIC NEWS IN IT!

FACEACHE IS TOO TOFFEE-NOSED TO GO AROUND PULLING FACES FOR ANYONE . . . OR IS HE?


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HEY! FACEACHE! HOW ABOUT PULLIN' ME ONE OF YOUR FUNNY FACES?
HUH! I DON'T GO AROUND DEMONSTRATING MY AMAZING TALENTS FOR NOTHING! I'LL PULL A FUNNY FACE IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR LOLLY.
FAIR ENOUGH! THERE'S MY LOLLY! NOW PULL THE FACE!
RIGHT!
GRAB
HOW'S THIS?
TWISTER! I COULD PULL A FUNNIER ONE MYSELF!
MUTTER-MUTTER-MUTTER-BAH!
SORRY, PAL, BUT YOU DON'T CATCH ME STRAINING MY FACE-MUSCLES—
—OVER ONE LICKLE LOLLY!
SUCK
IT AIN'T WORTH IT! (SLOLLUP!)
THE NEXT DAY...
RIGHT! HOW ABOUT THIS? A BIG BAG OF TREACLE TOFFEE FOR A REALLY FUNNY FACE.
HEH-HEH! POOR SAP! HE'LL NEVER LEARN!
OKAY! ONE FUNNY FACE COMING UP! HERE IT IS!
HUH! I KNEW IT! ANOTHER SOPPY ONE!
AN' NOW HOP IT WHILE I GUZZLE ME TREACLE TOFFEE!
BUT THERE'S MORE FUNNY FACES TO COME YET!
MUNCH MUNCH
DAT'SH WHAT YOU PHINK! (CHOMP-CHOMP!) YOU'LL GET NO MORE PHUNNY FASHESH FROM ME! (GUG!) THE SHOW ISH OVER! (GNASH!) UNNERSHTAND? PHINISHED!
MUNCH CRUNCH
HEE-HEE! NO IT AIN'T! IT'S ONLY JUST BEGINNING! Y'SEE, I MADE THAT TREACLE TOFFEE MYSELF!
SH'LOLLOP-CHOMP-CHOMP
IT'S ONE THIRD TREACLE, AN' TWO THIRDS JOINERS' FISH GLUE!
WOT!! ARGLE-ERK! YOU PHIEND! YOU'VE SHTUCK MY JAWSH TOGEVVER! (GASP!)
HA-HA! HO-HO!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A REALLY FUNNY FACE
UG! GLURK! ME TONGUE ISH SHDUCK TO ME TONSHILSH!
GLARG! UGGLE! ULK! ELP!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO HOSHPITAL QUICK! IPH I CAN'T SHWALLOW, I'LL SHTARVE!
HA-HA! HO-HO! THAT WAS A GOOD TREACLE TOFFEES' WORTH

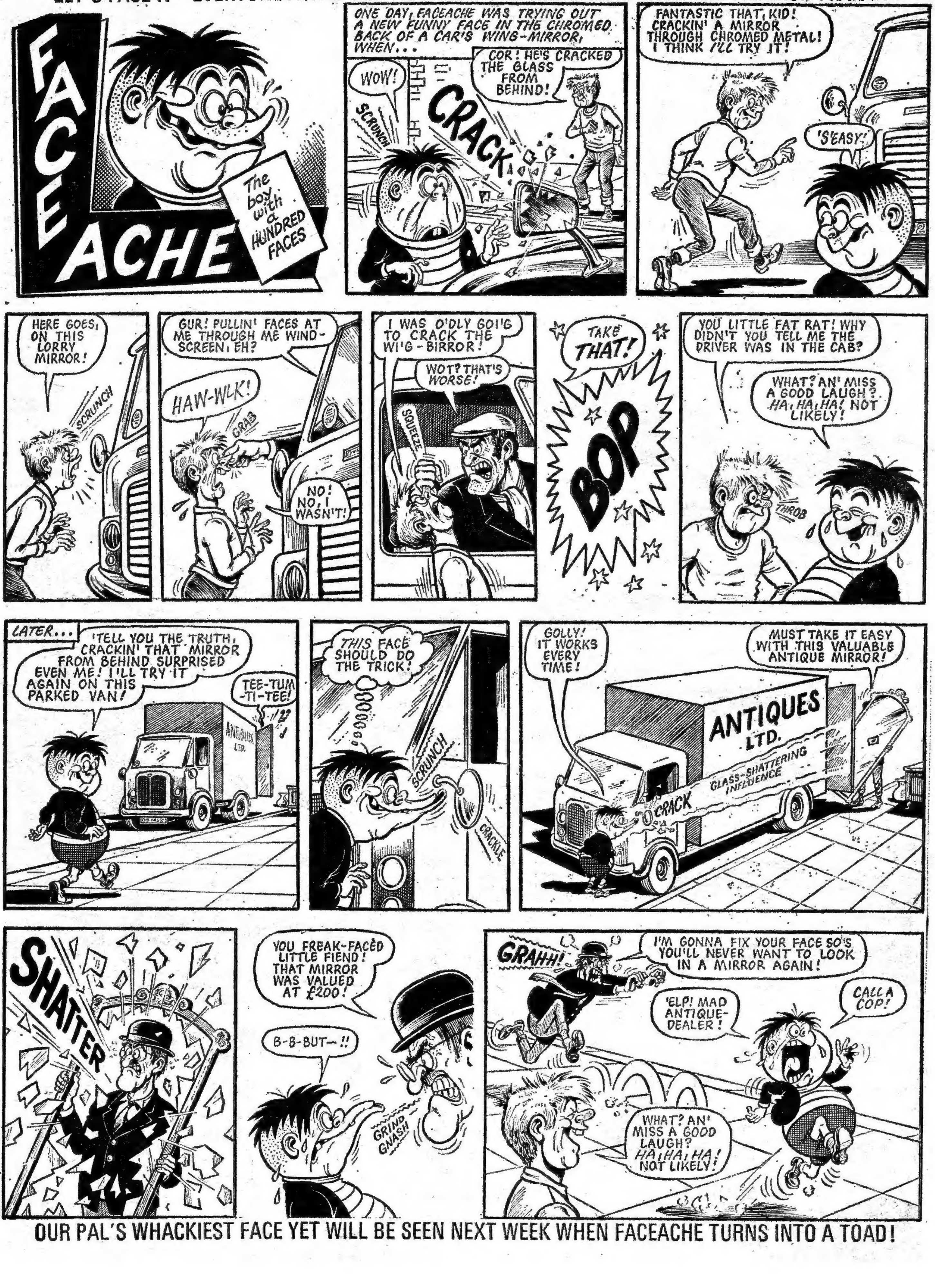
MORE FUNNY FACES AND YOUR SUPER FREE GIFT IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF BUSTER AND JET!

FACEACHE CHANGES INTO A GIANT FISH—BUT HE NEARLY BECOMES THE CHEF'S MAIN DISH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
DOWN BY THE RIVER...
DANG OI! NOT A NIBBLE!
HEE, HEE! I WONDER WHAT HE'S AFTER?
'ERE! BAINT YOU THAT NIPPER WOT CAN PULL FUNNY FACES?
'S'RIGHT!
THEN OI WANT EE TO TURN YOUMSELF INTO A STROIPED STURGEON!
IT BE A RARE FISH WOT PLIES THIS 'ERE RIVER, AN' MOI CLUB BE OFFERIN' A £10 PROIZE TO THE FIRST MEMBER TO CATCH ONE! CAN EE DO IT? WE'LL SHARE THE PROIZE MONEY!
SURE!
"HOW'S THIS?
HEH, HEH! THAT BE FOINE! BUT YOU'M NOT STODGY ENOUGH FOR A STURGEON! 'ERE! BLOAT YOU'MSELF WITH THIS GINGER ALE!
BOY! YOU BET! FREE GINGER ALE, AN' FIVE POUNDS INTO THE BARGAIN WHEN WE COLLECT!
GLUG GLUG
GURGLE BLUP BLOOP
YOU'M STILL NOT ROTUND ENOUGH, LAD! GUZZLE THESE PORK POIES FROM MOI 'AMPER!
COR!
HIC! BURP!
RUMBLE
TALK ABOUT A STRIPED STURGEON! (CHOMP-CHOMP!) AT THIS RATE, I'LL WIN AS A BLOATER!
MUNCH-MUNCH HIC!
BLOLK
TWO PORK PIES LATER...
HA-HARR! NOW, YOU'M JUST ROIGHT, M'LAD! WE'LL GO TO THE ANGLIN' CLUB AN' CLAIM THE PROIZE!
HIC!
LATER, AT THE ANGLING CLUB......
CONGRATULATIONS, GABRIEL! YOU HAVE WON THE TEN POUNDS!
THANK EE, ZUR!
AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE WILL CELEBRATE GABRIEL'S GOOD FORTUNE WITH THE CUSTOMARY FISH SUPPER!
CHARLIE! WE'RE READY FOR THE MEAL...
YES, MR. CHAIRMAN!
SO, TAKE THIS TO THE CLUB KITCHEN AND FILLET IT!
YES, SIR!
EEK! HIC!
VIOLENT JERK
NO! NO!
YIKES! IT'S STILL ALIVE — AN' IT'S GOT AWAY!
ANGLING CLUB
NET IT, OR WE'LL HAVE NO SUPPER!
YOU BET! I'VE MADE HALF-A-GALLON O' TARTARE SAUCE!
HELP! CANNIBALS!

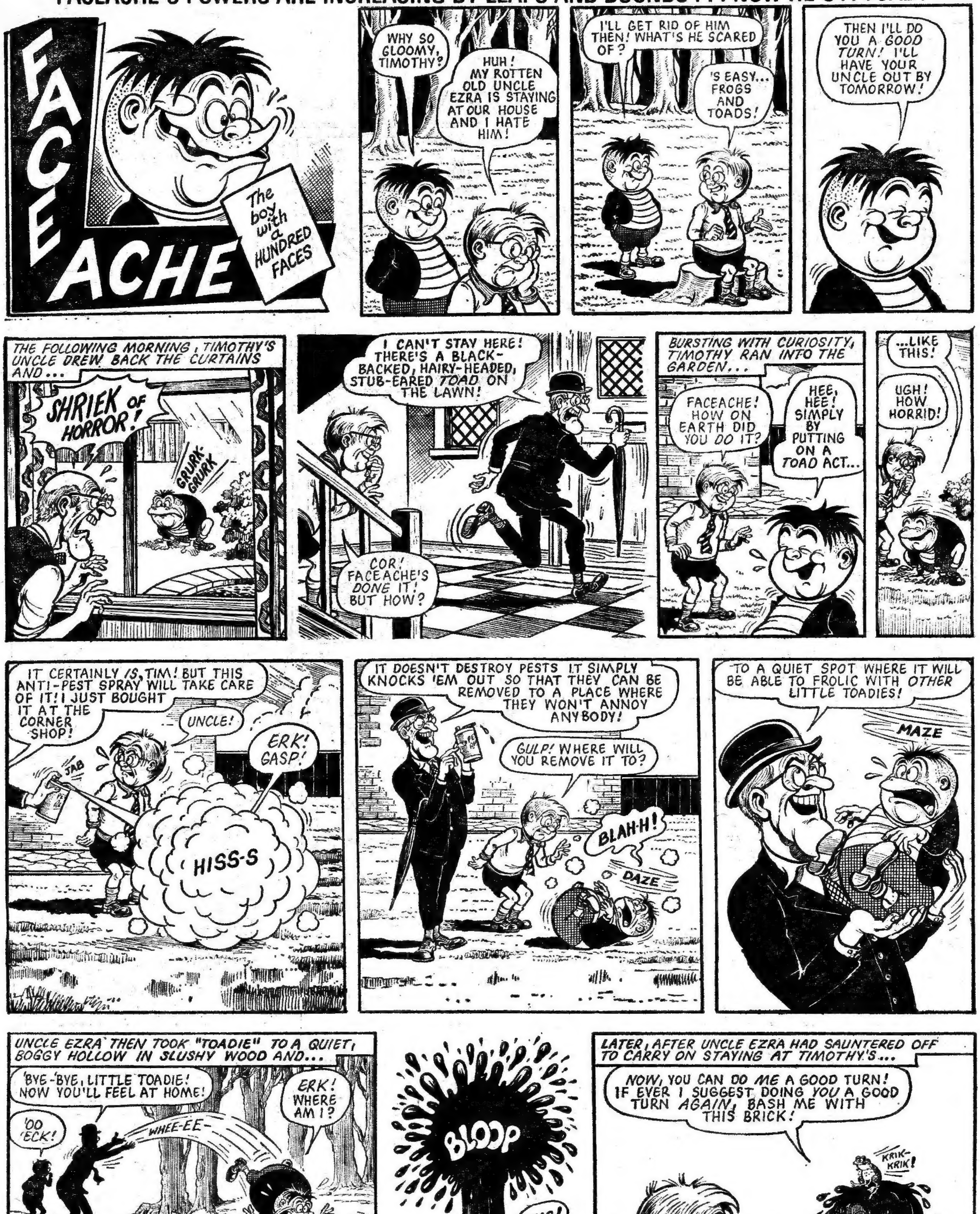
OUR FISH-FACED FRIEND WILL HAVE MORE FIENDISH FUN TO FACE NEXT WEEK!

LET'S FACE IT—EVERYONE ACHES WITH LAUGHTER AT OUR FRIEND WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY, FACEACHE WAS TRYING OUT A NEW FUNNY FACE IN THE CHROMED BACK OF A CAR'S WING-MIRROR, WHEN...
WOW!
COR! HE'S CRACKED THE GLASS FROM BEHIND!
SCRUNCH
CRACK
FANTASTIC THAT, KID! CRACKIN' A MIRROR THROUGH CHROMED METAL! I THINK I'LL TRY IT!
'S'EASY!
HERE GOES, ON THIS LORRY MIRROR!
SCRUNCH
GUR! PULLIN' FACES AT ME THROUGH ME WIND-SCREEN, EH?
HAW-WLK!
GRAB
NO! NO, I WASN'T!
I WAS O'DLY GOI'G TO CRACK THE WI'G-BIRROR!
WOT? THAT'S WORSE!
SQUEEZE
TAKE THAT!
BOP
YOU LITTLE FAT RAT! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE DRIVER WAS IN THE CAB?
WHAT? AN' MISS A GOOD LAUGH? HA, HA, HA! NOT LIKELY!
THROB
LATER...
'TELL YOU THE TRUTH, CRACKIN' THAT MIRROR FROM BEHIND SURPRISED EVEN ME! I'LL TRY IT AGAIN ON THIS PARKED VAN!
TEE-TUM -TI-TEE!
ANTIQUES LTD.
THIS FACE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SCRUNCH
CRACKLE
GOLLY! IT WORKS EVERY TIME!
MUST TAKE IT EASY WITH THIS VALUABLE ANTIQUE MIRROR!
ANTIQUES LTD.
GLASS-SHATTERING INFLUENCE
CRACK
SHATTER
YOU FREAK-FACED LITTLE FIEND! THAT MIRROR WAS VALUED AT £200!
B-B-BUT—!!
GRIND GNASH
GRAHH!
I'M GONNA FIX YOUR FACE SO'S YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO LOOK IN A MIRROR AGAIN!
'ELP! MAD ANTIQUE-DEALER!
CALL A COP!
WHAT? AN' MISS A GOOD LAUGH? HA, HA, HA! NOT LIKELY!

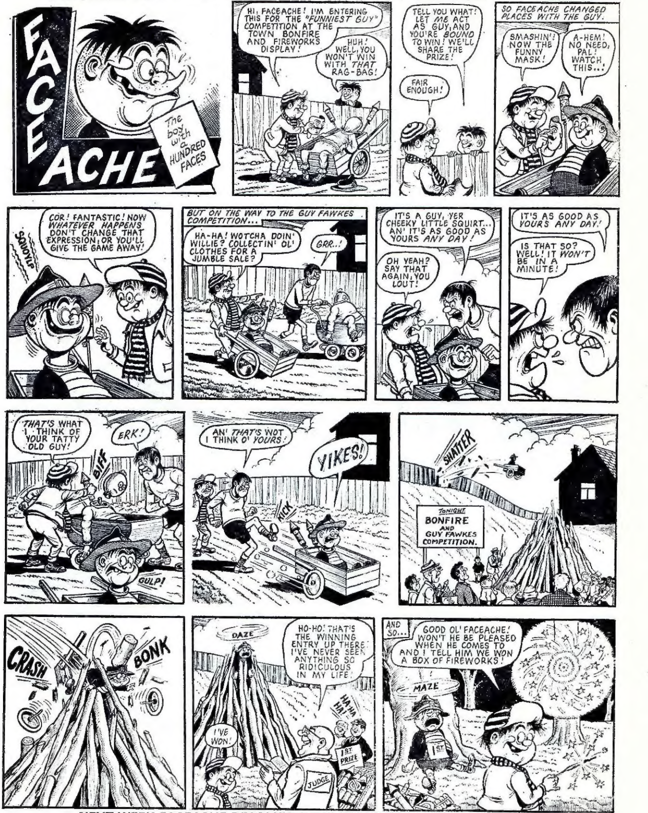
OUR PAL'S WHACKIEST FACE YET WILL BE SEEN NEXT WEEK WHEN FACEACHE TURNS INTO A TOAD!

FACEACHE'S POWERS ARE INCREASING BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS . . . NOW HE'S A TOAD!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WHY SO GLOOMY, TIMOTHY?
HUH! MY ROTTEN OLD UNCLE EZRA IS STAYING AT OUR HOUSE AND I HATE HIM!
I'LL GET RID OF HIM THEN! WHAT'S HE SCARED OF?
'S EASY... FROGS AND TOADS!
THEN I'LL DO YOU A GOOD TURN! I'LL HAVE YOUR UNCLE OUT BY TOMORROW!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, TIMOTHY'S UNCLE DREW BACK THE CURTAINS AND...
SHRIEK OF HORROR!
GRURK-GRURK
I CAN'T STAY HERE! THERE'S A BLACK-BACKED, HAIRY-HEADED, STUB-EARED TOAD ON THE LAWN!
COR! FACEACHE'S DONE IT! BUT HOW?
BURSTING WITH CURIOSITY, TIMOTHY RAN INTO THE GARDEN...
FACEACHE! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU DO IT?
HEE, HEE! SIMPLY BY PUTTING ON A TOAD ACT...
...LIKE THIS!
UGH! HOW HORRID!
IT CERTAINLY IS, TIM! BUT THIS ANTI-PEST SPRAY WILL TAKE CARE OF IT! I JUST BOUGHT IT AT THE CORNER SHOP!
UNCLE!
JAB
ERK! GASP!
HISS-S
IT DOESN'T DESTROY PESTS IT SIMPLY KNOCKS 'EM OUT SO THAT THEY CAN BE REMOVED TO A PLACE WHERE THEY WON'T ANNOY ANYBODY!
GULP! WHERE WILL YOU REMOVE IT TO?
BLAH-H!
DAZE
TO A QUIET SPOT WHERE IT WILL BE ABLE TO FROLIC WITH OTHER LITTLE TOADIES!
MAZE
UNCLE EZRA THEN TOOK "TOADIE" TO A QUIET, BOGGY HOLLOW IN SLUSHY WOOD AND...
'BYE-'BYE, LITTLE TOADIE! NOW YOU'LL FEEL AT HOME!
'OO 'ECK!
WHEE-EE
ERK! WHERE AM I?
BLOOP
GUG!
LATER, AFTER UNCLE EZRA HAD SAUNTERED OFF TO CARRY ON STAYING AT TIMOTHY'S...
NOW, YOU CAN DO ME A GOOD TURN! IF EVER I SUGGEST DOING YOU A GOOD TURN AGAIN, BASH ME WITH THIS BRICK!
KRIK-KRIK!

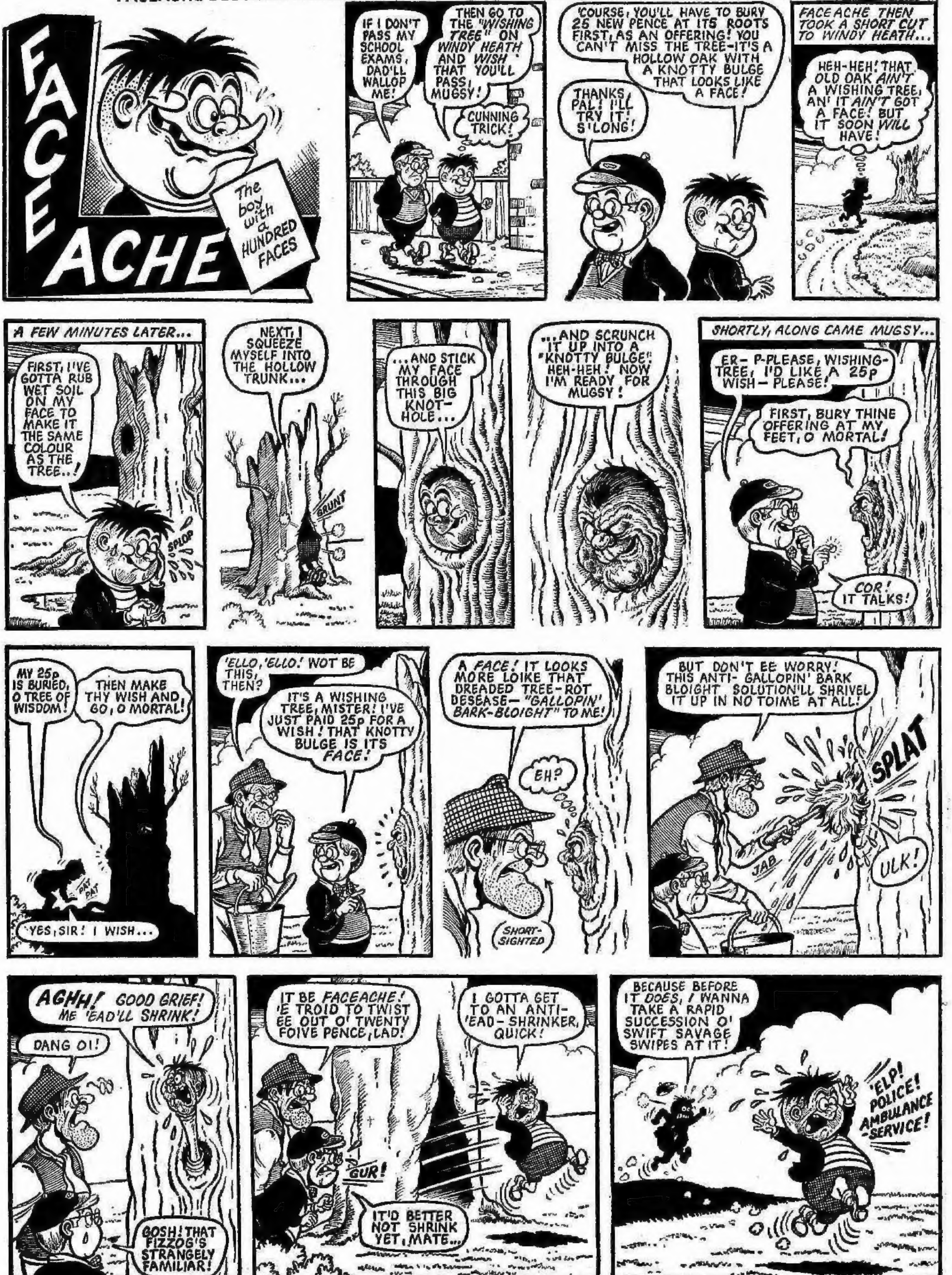
OUR FUNNY FRIEND WILL BE THINKING UP A FIREWORKS FISSOG FOR NEXT WEEK!

OUR FRIEND WITH THE FUNNY FACES ENDS UP ON TOP THIS WEEK—WHAT A GUY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FACEACHE! I'M ENTERING THIS FOR THE "FUNNIEST GUY" COMPETITION AT THE TOWN BONFIRE AND FIREWORKS DISPLAY!
HUH! WELL, YOU WON'T WIN WITH THAT RAG-BAG!
TELL YOU WHAT! LET ME ACT AS GUY, AND YOU'RE BOUND TO WIN! WE'LL SHARE THE PRIZE!
FAIR ENOUGH!
SO FACEACHE CHANGED PLACES WITH THE GUY.
SMASHIN'! NOW THE FUNNY MASK!
A-HEM! NO NEED, PAL! WATCH THIS...!
SQUOYLP
COR! FANTASTIC! NOW WHATEVER HAPPENS DON'T CHANGE THAT EXPRESSION, OR YOU'LL GIVE THE GAME AWAY!
BUT ON THE WAY TO THE GUY FAWKES COMPETITION...
HA-HA! WOTCHA DOIN' WILLIE? COLLECTIN' OL' CLOTHES FOR A JUMBLE SALE?
GRR..!
IT'S A GUY, YER CHEEKY LITTLE SQUIRT... AN' IT'S AS GOOD AS YOURS ANY DAY!
OH YEAH? SAY THAT AGAIN, YOU LOUT!
IT'S AS GOOD AS YOURS ANY DAY!
IS THAT SO? WELL! IT WON'T BE IN A MINUTE!
THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOUR TATTY OLD GUY!
ERK!
BIFF
GULP!
AN' THAT'S WOT I THINK O' YOURS!
YIKES!
KICK
SHATTER
TONIGHT BONFIRE AND GUY FAWKES COMPETITION.
CRASH
BONK
DAZE
HO-HO! THAT'S THE WINNING ENTRY UP THERE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO RIDICULOUS IN MY LIFE!
HA-HA HA!
I'VE WON!
1ST PRIZE
JUDGE
AND SO...
GOOD OL' FACEACHE! WON'T HE BE PLEASED WHEN HE COMES TO AND I TELL HIM WE WON A BOX OF FIREWORKS!
MAZE
1ST

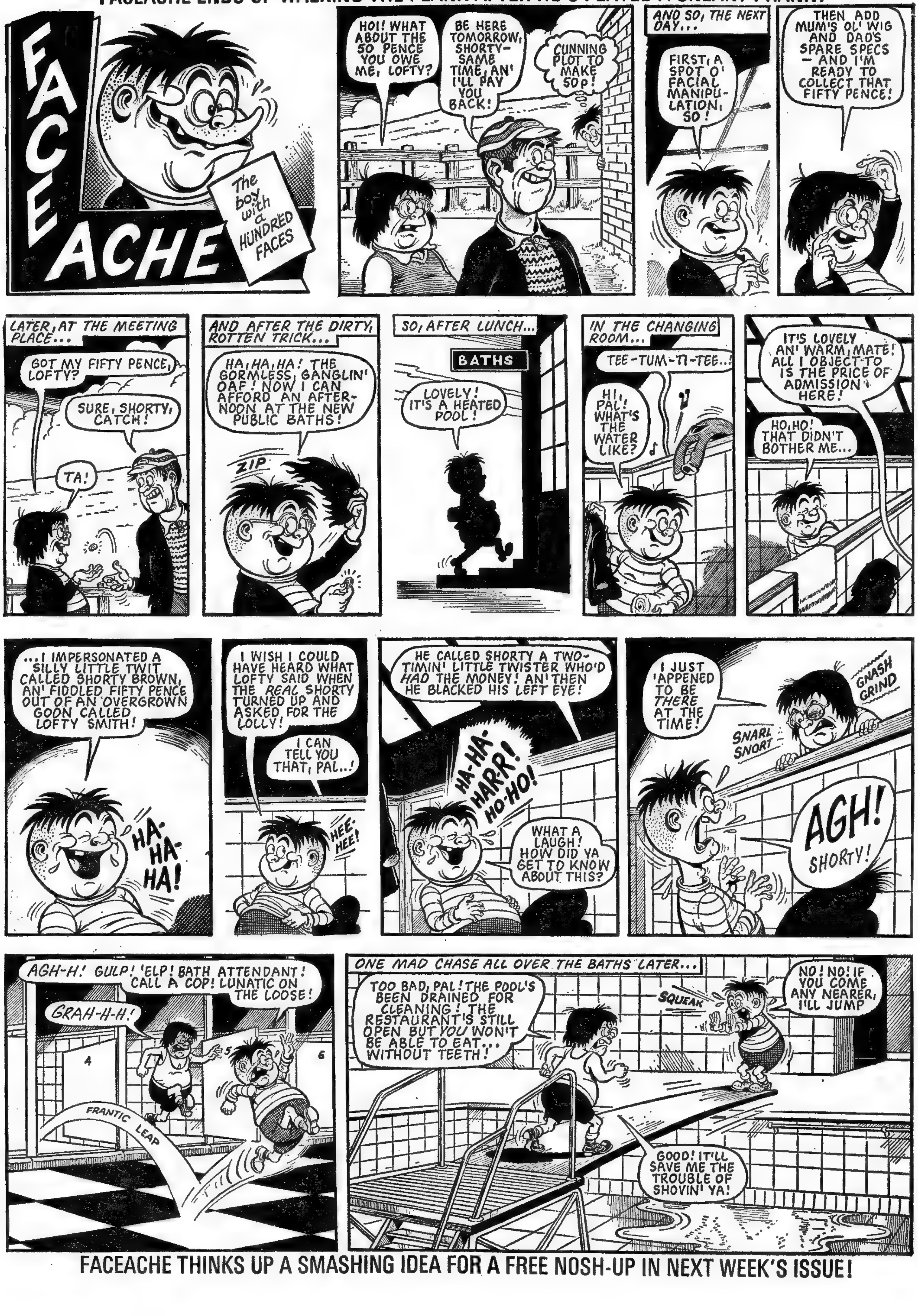
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE BECOMES "THE SPIRIT OF THE WISHING TREE"!

FACEACHE BECOMES A WISHING TREE AND MUGSY SOON "BOUGHS" DOWN TO HIM!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IF I DON'T PASS MY SCHOOL EXAMS, DAD'LL WALLOP ME!
THEN GO TO THE "WISHING TREE" ON WINDY HEATH AND WISH THAT YOU'LL PASS, MUGSY!
CUNNING TRICK!
'COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO BURY 25 NEW PENCE AT ITS ROOTS FIRST, AS AN OFFERING! YOU CAN'T MISS THE TREE—IT'S A HOLLOW OAK WITH A KNOTTY BULGE THAT LOOKS LIKE A FACE!
THANKS, PAL! I'LL TRY IT! S'LONG!
FACEACHE THEN TOOK A SHORT CUT TO WINDY HEATH...
HEH-HEH! THAT OLD OAK AIN'T A WISHING TREE, AN' IT AIN'T GOT A FACE! BUT IT SOON WILL HAVE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
FIRST, I'VE GOTTA RUB WET SOIL ON MY FACE TO MAKE IT THE SAME COLOUR AS THE TREE..!
SPLOP
NEXT, I SQUEEZE MYSELF INTO THE HOLLOW TRUNK...
GRUNT
...AND STICK MY FACE THROUGH THIS BIG KNOT-HOLE...
...AND SCRUNCH IT UP INTO A "KNOTTY BULGE" HEH-HEH! NOW I'M READY FOR MUGSY!
SHORTLY, ALONG CAME MUGSY...
ER- P-PLEASE, WISHING-TREE, I'D LIKE A 25p WISH—PLEASE!
FIRST, BURY THINE OFFERING AT MY FEET, O MORTAL!
COR! IT TALKS!
MY 25p IS BURIED, O TREE OF WISDOM!
THEN MAKE THY WISH AND GO, O MORTAL!
PAT PAT
YES, SIR! I WISH...
'ELLO, 'ELLO! WOT BE THIS, THEN?
IT'S A WISHING TREE, MISTER! I'VE JUST PAID 25p FOR A WISH! THAT KNOTTY BULGE IS ITS FACE!
A FACE! IT LOOKS MORE LOIKE THAT DREADED TREE-ROT DESEASE—"GALLOPIN' BARK-BLOIGHT" TO ME!
EH?
(SHORT-SIGHTED)
BUT DON'T EE WORRY! THIS ANTI-GALLOPIN' BARK BLOIGHT SOLUTION'LL SHRIVEL IT UP IN NO TOIME AT ALL!
SPLAT
JAB
ULK!
AGHH! GOOD GRIEF! ME 'EAD'LL SHRINK!
DANG OI!
GOSH! THAT FIZZOG'S STRANGELY FAMILIAR!
IT BE FACEACHE! 'E TROID TO TWIST EE OUT O' TWENTY FOIVE PENCE, LAD!
I GOTTA GET TO AN ANTI-'EAD-SHRINKER, QUICK!
GUR!
IT'D BETTER NOT SHRINK YET, MATE...
BECAUSE BEFORE IT DOES, I WANNA TAKE A RAPID SUCCESSION O' SWIFT SAVAGE SWIPES AT IT!
'ELP! POLICE! AMBULANCE SERVICE!

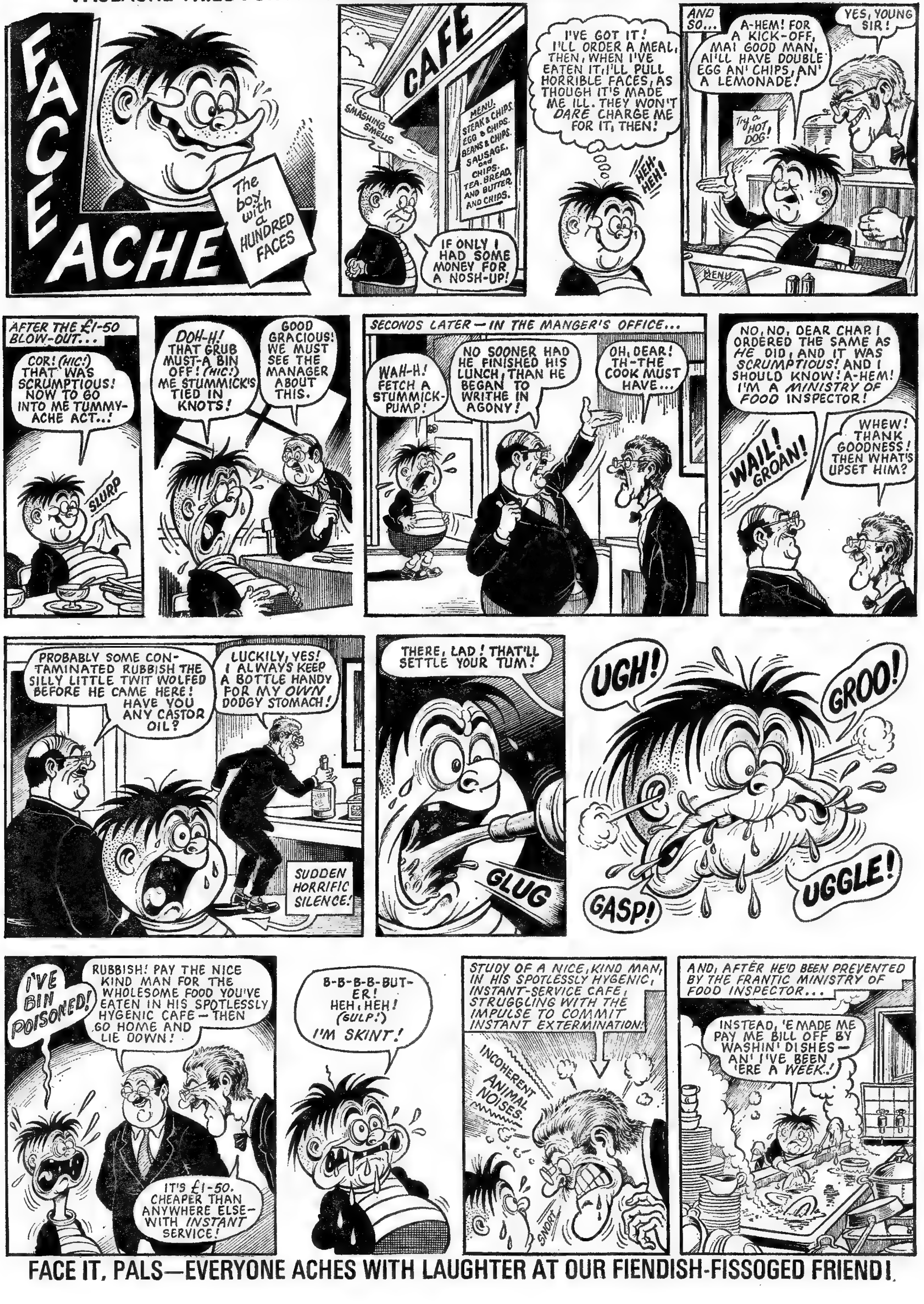
FACEACHE THINKS UP ANOTHER NEW PROFIT-MAKING IDEA IN NEXT WEEK'S GIANT ISSUE!

FACEACHE ENDS UP WALKING THE PLANK AFTER HE'S PLAYED A SNEAKY PRANK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HOI! WHAT ABOUT THE 50 PENCE YOU OWE ME, LOFTY?
BE HERE TOMORROW, SHORTY—SAME TIME, AN' I'LL PAY YOU BACK!
CUNNING PLOT TO MAKE 50p!
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...
FIRST, A SPOT O' FACIAL MANIPULATION, SO!
THEN ADD MUM'S OL' WIG AND DAD'S SPARE SPECS — AND I'M READY TO COLLECT THAT FIFTY PENCE!
LATER, AT THE MEETING PLACE...
GOT MY FIFTY PENCE, LOFTY?
SURE, SHORTY, CATCH!
TA!
AND AFTER THE DIRTY, ROTTEN TRICK...
HA, HA, HA! THE GORMLESS, GANGLIN' OAF! NOW I CAN AFFORD AN AFTERNOON AT THE NEW PUBLIC BATHS!
ZIP
SO, AFTER LUNCH...
BATHS
LOVELY! IT'S A HEATED POOL!
IN THE CHANGING ROOM...
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE...!
HI, PAL! WHAT'S THE WATER LIKE?
IT'S LOVELY AN' WARM, MATE! ALL I OBJECT TO IS THE PRICE OF ADMISSION HERE!
HO, HO! THAT DIDN'T BOTHER ME...
...I IMPERSONATED A SILLY LITTLE TWIT CALLED SHORTY BROWN, AN' FIDDLED FIFTY PENCE OUT OF AN OVERGROWN GOON CALLED LOFTY SMITH!
HA-HA-HA!
I WISH I COULD HAVE HEARD WHAT LOFTY SAID WHEN THE REAL SHORTY TURNED UP AND ASKED FOR THE LOLLY!
I CAN TELL YOU THAT, PAL...!
HEE-HEE!
HE CALLED SHORTY A TWO-TIMIN' LITTLE TWISTER WHO'D HAD THE MONEY! AN' THEN HE BLACKED HIS LEFT EYE!
HA-HA-HAR-R! HO-HO!
WHAT A LAUGH! HOW DID YA GET TO KNOW ABOUT THIS?
I JUST 'APPENED TO BE THERE AT THE TIME!
GNASH GRIND
SNARL SNORT
AGH! SHORTY!
AGH-H! GULP! 'ELP! BATH ATTENDANT! CALL A COP! LUNATIC ON THE LOOSE!
GRAH-H-H!
4
5
6
FRANTIC LEAP
ONE MAD CHASE ALL OVER THE BATHS LATER...
TOO BAD, PAL! THE POOL'S BEEN DRAINED FOR CLEANING! THE RESTAURANT'S STILL OPEN BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO EAT... WITHOUT TEETH!
SQUEAK
NO! NO! IF YOU COME ANY NEARER, I'LL JUMP
GOOD! IT'LL SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF SHOVIN' YA!

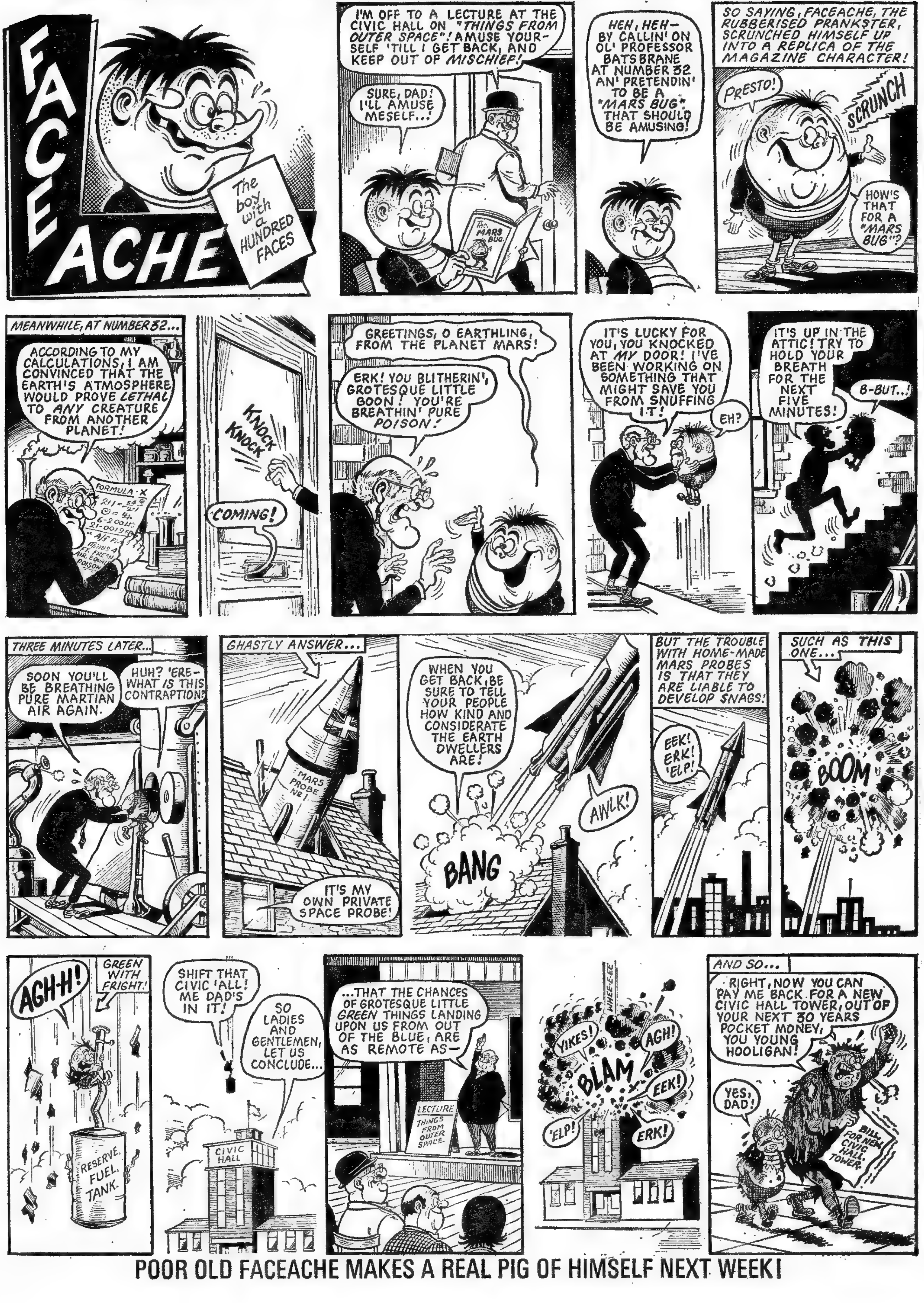
FACEACHE THINKS UP A SMASHING IDEA FOR A FREE NOSH-UP IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

FACEACHE TRIES FOR A FREE MEAL—BY SAYING HOW ILL IT MAKES HIM FEEL!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
CAFE
SMASHING SMELLS
MENU. STEAK & CHIPS. EGG & CHIPS. BEANS & CHIPS. SAUSAGE, AND CHIPS. TEA. BREAD AND BUTTER, AND CHIPS.
IF ONLY I HAD SOME MONEY FOR A NOSH-UP!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL ORDER A MEAL, THEN, WHEN I'VE EATEN IT, I'LL PULL HORRIBLE FACES, AS THOUGH IT'S MADE ME ILL. THEY WON'T DARE CHARGE ME FOR IT, THEN!
HEH, HEH!
AND SO...
A-HEM! FOR A KICK-OFF, MAI GOOD MAN, AI'LL HAVE DOUBLE EGG AN' CHIPS, AN' A LEMONADE!
YES, YOUNG SIR!
Try a HOT DOG!
MENU
AFTER THE £1-50 BLOW-OUT...
COR! (HIC!) THAT WAS SCRUMPTIOUS! NOW TO GO INTO ME TUMMY-ACHE ACT..!
SLURP
DOH-H! THAT GRUB MUST-A BIN OFF! (HIC!) ME STUMMICK'S TIED IN KNOTS!
GOOD GRACIOUS! WE MUST SEE THE MANAGER ABOUT THIS.
SECONDS LATER — IN THE MANGER'S OFFICE...
WAH-H! FETCH A STUMMICK-PUMP!
NO SOONER HAD HE FINISHED HIS LUNCH, THAN HE BEGAN TO WRITHE IN AGONY!
OH, DEAR! TH-THE COOK MUST HAVE...
NO, NO, DEAR CHAP! I ORDERED THE SAME AS HE DID, AND IT WAS SCRUMPTIOUS! AND I SHOULD KNOW! A-HEM! I'M A MINISTRY OF FOOD INSPECTOR!
WAIL! GROAN!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS! THEN WHAT'S UPSET HIM?
PROBABLY SOME CONTAMINATED RUBBISH THE SILLY LITTLE TWIT WOLFED BEFORE HE CAME HERE! HAVE YOU ANY CASTOR OIL?
LUCKILY, YES! I ALWAYS KEEP A BOTTLE HANDY FOR MY OWN DODGY STOMACH!
CASTOR OIL
SUDDEN HORRIFIC SILENCE!
THERE, LAD! THAT'LL SETTLE YOUR TUM!
GLUG
UGH!
GROO!
GASP!
UGGLE!
I'VE BIN POISONED!
RUBBISH! PAY THE NICE KIND MAN FOR THE WHOLESOME FOOD YOU'VE EATEN IN HIS SPOTLESSLY HYGENIC CAFE — THEN GO HOME AND LIE DOWN!
IT'S £1-50. CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE — WITH INSTANT SERVICE!
B-B-B-B-BUT-ER! HEH, HEH! (GULP!) I'M SKINT!
STUDY OF A NICE, KIND MAN, IN HIS SPOTLESSLY HYGENIC, INSTANT-SERVICE CAFE, STRUGGLING WITH THE IMPULSE TO COMMIT INSTANT EXTERMINATION!
INCOHERENT ANIMAL NOISES.
SNORT
AND, AFTER HE'D BEEN PREVENTED BY THE FRANTIC MINISTRY OF FOOD INSPECTOR...
INSTEAD, 'E MADE ME PAY ME BILL OFF BY WASHIN' DISHES — AN' I'VE BEEN 'ERE A WEEK!

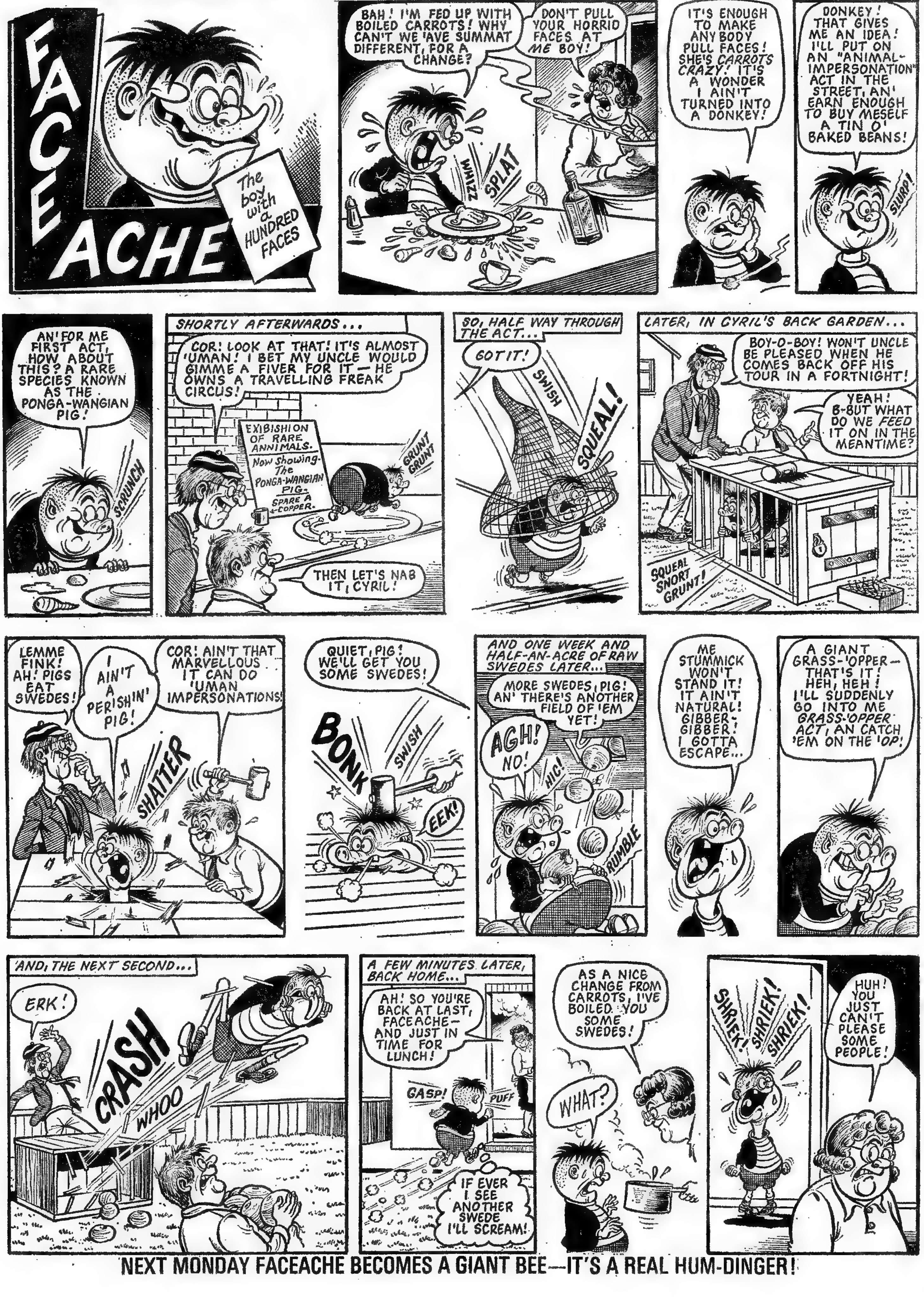
FACE IT, PALS—EVERYONE ACHES WITH LAUGHTER AT OUR FIENDISH-FISSOGED FRIEND!

WARNING—IF YOU'RE TIMID, MISS THIS PAGE! FACEACHE BECOMES A MARS BUG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
I'M OFF TO A LECTURE AT THE CIVIC HALL ON "THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE"! AMUSE YOURSELF 'TILL I GET BACK, AND KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF!
SURE, DAD! I'LL AMUSE MESELF...!
THE MARS BUG
HEH, HEH— BY CALLIN' ON OL' PROFESSOR BATSBRANE AT NUMBER 32 AN' PRETENDIN' TO BE A "MARS BUG" THAT SHOULD BE AMUSING!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE, THE RUBBERISED PRANKSTER, SCRUNCHED HIMSELF UP INTO A REPLICA OF THE MAGAZINE CHARACTER!
PRESTO!
SCRUNCH
HOW'S THAT FOR A "MARS BUG"?
MEANWHILE, AT NUMBER 32...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, I AM CONVINCED THAT THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE WOULD PROVE LETHAL TO ANY CREATURE FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
FORMULA-X
KNOCK KNOCK
COMING!
GREETINGS, O EARTHLING, FROM THE PLANET MARS!
ERK! YOU BLITHERIN', GROTESQUE LITTLE GOON! YOU'RE BREATHIN' PURE POISON!
IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU, YOU KNOCKED AT MY DOOR! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOMETHING THAT MIGHT SAVE YOU FROM SNUFFING IT!
EH?
IT'S UP IN THE ATTIC! TRY TO HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES!
B-BUT...!
THREE MINUTES LATER...
SOON YOU'LL BE BREATHING PURE MARTIAN AIR AGAIN.
HUH? 'ERE— WHAT IS THIS CONTRAPTION?
GHASTLY ANSWER...
MARS PROBE No 1.
IT'S MY OWN PRIVATE SPACE PROBE!
WHEN YOU GET BACK, BE SURE TO TELL YOUR PEOPLE HOW KIND AND CONSIDERATE THE EARTH DWELLERS ARE!
AWLK!
BANG
BUT THE TROUBLE WITH HOME-MADE MARS PROBES IS THAT THEY ARE LIABLE TO DEVELOP SNAGS!
EEK! ERK! 'ELP!
SUCH AS THIS ONE...
BOOM
GREEN WITH FRIGHT!
AGH-H!
RESERVE FUEL TANK.
SHIFT THAT CIVIC 'ALL! ME DAD'S IN IT!
SO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LET US CONCLUDE...
CIVIC HALL
...THAT THE CHANCES OF GROTESQUE LITTLE GREEN THINGS LANDING UPON US FROM OUT OF THE BLUE, ARE AS REMOTE AS—
LECTURE THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE.
WHEE-E-EE
YIKES!
AGH!
BLAM
EEK!
'ELP!
ERK!
AND SO...
RIGHT, NOW YOU CAN PAY ME BACK FOR A NEW CIVIC HALL TOWER, OUT OF YOUR NEXT 30 YEARS POCKET MONEY, YOU YOUNG HOOLIGAN!
YES, DAD!
BILL FOR NEW CIVIC HALL TOWER.

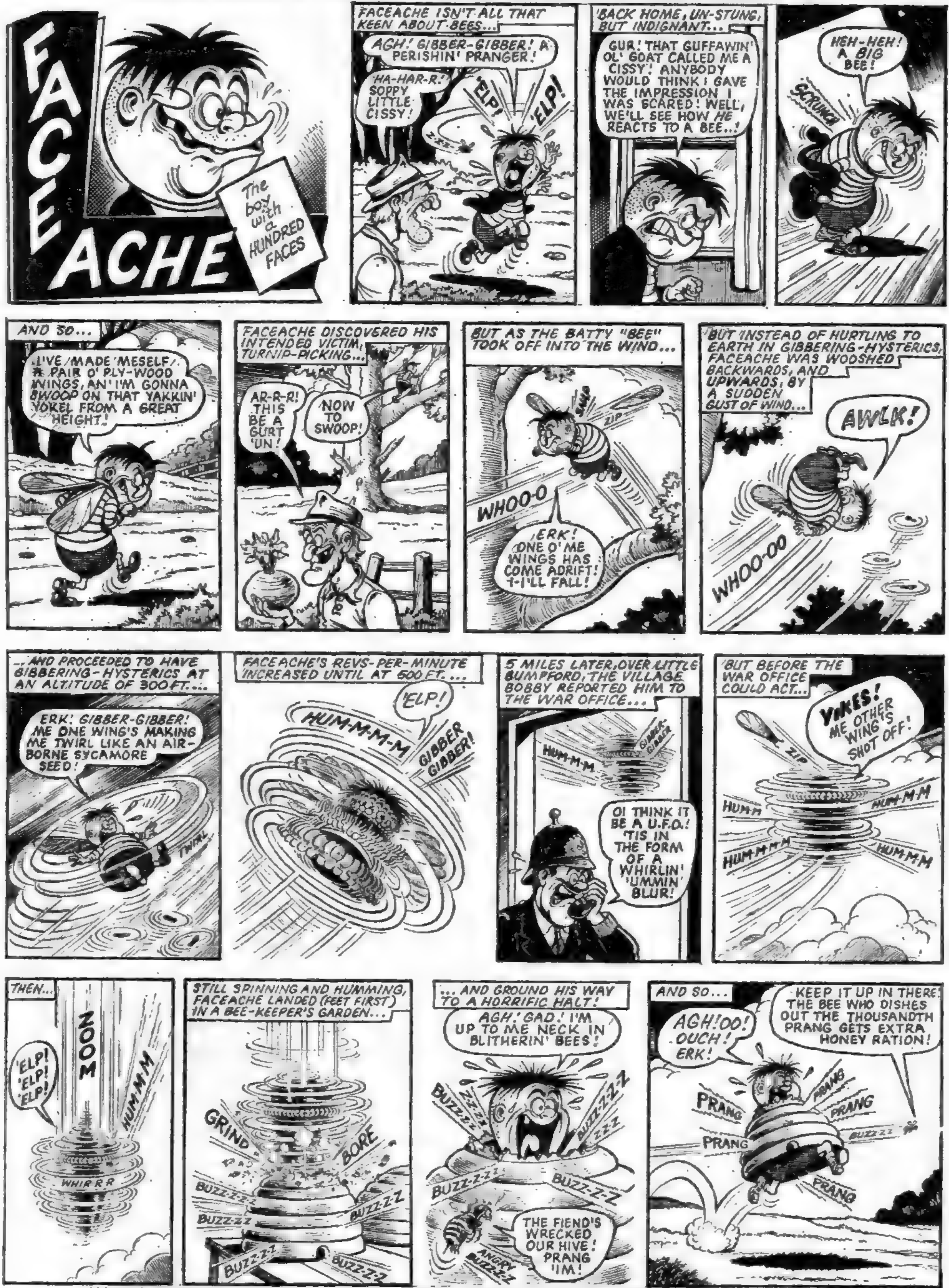
POOR OLD FACEACHE MAKES A REAL PIG OF HIMSELF NEXT WEEK!

FACEACHE MAKES A REAL PIG OF HIMSELF THIS WEEK—IT'S "SNOUT" TO LAUGH ABOUT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
BAH! I'M FED UP WITH BOILED CARROTS! WHY CAN'T WE 'AVE SUMMAT DIFFERENT, FOR A CHANGE?
DON'T PULL YOUR HORRID FACES AT ME BOY!
WHIZZ
SPLAT
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYBODY PULL FACES! SHE'S CARROTS CRAZY! IT'S A WONDER I AIN'T TURNED INTO A DONKEY!
DONKEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL PUT ON AN "ANIMAL-IMPERSONATION" ACT IN THE STREET, AN' EARN ENOUGH TO BUY MESELF A TIN O' BAKED BEANS!
SLURP!
AN' FOR ME FIRST ACT, HOW ABOUT THIS? A RARE SPECIES KNOWN AS THE PONGA-WANGIAN PIG!
SCRUNCH
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
COR! LOOK AT THAT! IT'S ALMOST 'UMAN! I BET MY UNCLE WOULD GIMME A FIVER FOR IT — HE OWNS A TRAVELLING FREAK CIRCUS!
EXIBISHION OF RARE ANNIMALS. Now Showing. The PONGA-WANGIAN PIG. SPARE A COPPER.
GRUNT GRUNT
THEN LET'S NAB IT, CYRIL!
SO, HALF WAY THROUGH THE ACT...
GOT IT!
SWISH
SQUEAL!
LATER, IN CYRIL'S BACK GARDEN...
BOY-O-BOY! WON'T UNCLE BE PLEASED WHEN HE COMES BACK OFF HIS TOUR IN A FORTNIGHT!
YEAH! B-BUT WHAT DO WE FEED IT ON IN THE MEANTIME?
SQUEAL SNORT GRUNT!
LEMME FINK! AH! PIGS EAT SWEDES!
I AIN'T A PERISHIN' PIG!
COR! AIN'T THAT MARVELLOUS. IT CAN DO 'UMAN IMPERSONATIONS!
SHATTER
QUIET, PIG! WE'LL GET YOU SOME SWEDES!
BONK
SWISH
EEK!
AND ONE WEEK AND HALF-AN-ACRE OF RAW SWEDES LATER...
MORE SWEDES, PIG! AN' THERE'S ANOTHER FIELD OF 'EM YET!
AGH! NO!
HIC!
RUMBLE
ME STUMMICK WON'T STAND IT! IT AIN'T NATURAL! GIBBER-GIBBER! I GOTTA ESCAPE...
A GIANT GRASS-'OPPER — THAT'S IT! HEH, HEH! I'LL SUDDENLY GO INTO ME GRASS-'OPPER ACT, AN CATCH 'EM ON THE 'OP!
AND, THE NEXT SECOND...
ERK!
CRASH
WHOO
A FEW MINUTES LATER, BACK HOME...
AH! SO YOU'RE BACK AT LAST, FACEACHE — AND JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!
GASP!
PUFF
IF EVER I SEE ANOTHER SWEDE I'LL SCREAM!
AS A NICE CHANGE FROM CARROTS, I'VE BOILED YOU SOME SWEDES!
WHAT?
SHRIEK! SHRIEK! SHRIEK!
HUH! YOU JUST CAN'T PLEASE SOME PEOPLE!

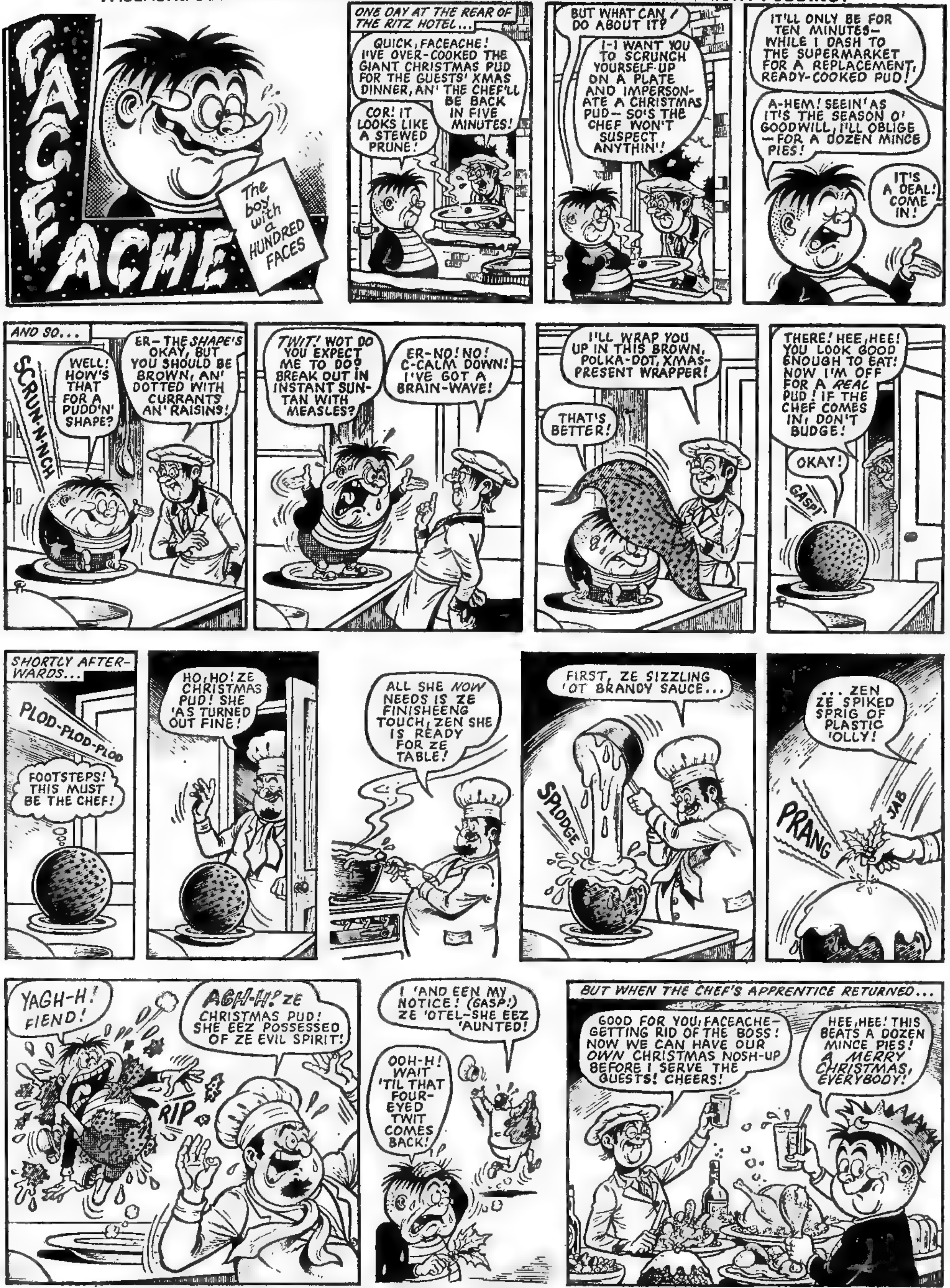
NEXT MONDAY FACEACHE BECOMES A GIANT BEE—IT'S A REAL HUM-DINGER!

FACEACHE DECIDES TO "TAKE-OFF" A BEE BUT HIS IDEA GETS BLOWN SKY-HIGH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE ISN'T ALL THAT KEEN ABOUT BEES...
AGH! GIBBER-GIBBER! A PERISHIN' PRANGER!
HA-HAR-R! SOPPY LITTLE CISSY!
'ELP! 'ELP!
BACK HOME, UN-STUNG, BUT INDIGNANT...
GUR! THAT GUFFAWIN' OL' GOAT CALLED ME A CISSY! ANYBODY WOULD THINK I GAVE THE IMPRESSION I WAS SCARED! WELL, WE'LL SEE HOW HE REACTS TO A BEE...!
HEH-HEH! A BIG BEE!
SCRUNCH
AND SO...
I'VE MADE MESELF A PAIR O' PLY-WOOD WINGS, AN' I'M GONNA SWOOP ON THAT YAKKIN' YOKEL FROM A GREAT HEIGHT!
FACEACHE DISCOVERED HIS INTENDED VICTIM, TURNIP-PICKING...
AR-R-R! THIS BE A GURT 'UN!
NOW TO SWOOP!
BUT AS THE BATTY "BEE" TOOK OFF INTO THE WIND...
SNAP
ZIP
WHOO-O
ERK! ONE O' ME WINGS HAS COME ADRIFT! I-I'LL FALL!
BUT INSTEAD OF HURTLING TO EARTH IN GIBBERING-HYSTERICS, FACEACHE WAS WOOSHED BACKWARDS, AND UPWARDS, BY A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND...
AWLK!
WHOO-OO
...AND PROCEEDED TO HAVE GIBBERING-HYSTERICS AT AN ALTITUDE OF 300 FT....
ERK! GIBBER-GIBBER! ME ONE WING'S MAKING ME TWIRL LIKE AN AIR-BORNE SYCAMORE SEED!
TWIRL
FACEACHE'S REVS-PER-MINUTE INCREASED UNTIL AT 500 FT....
'ELP!
HUM-M-M-M
GIBBER GIBBER!
5 MILES LATER, OVER LITTLE BUMPFORD, THE VILLAGE BOBBY REPORTED HIM TO THE WAR OFFICE...
HUM-M-M
GIBBER GIBBER
OI THINK IT BE A U.F.O.! 'TIS IN THE FORM OF A WHIRLIN' 'UMMIN' BLUR!
BUT BEFORE THE WAR OFFICE COULD ACT...
YIKES! ME OTHER WING'S SHOT OFF!
ZIP
HUM-M
HUM-M-M
HUM-M-M-M
HUM-M-M
THEN...
ZOOM
HUMMM
'ELP! 'ELP! 'ELP!
WHIRRR
STILL SPINNING AND HUMMING, FACEACHE LANDED (FEET FIRST) IN A BEE-KEEPER'S GARDEN...
GRIND
BORE
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-ZZ
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-Z-Z
...AND GROUND HIS WAY TO A HORRIFIC HALT!
AGH! GAD! I'M UP TO ME NECK IN BLITHERIN' BEES!
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-Z-Z
BUZZ-Z-Z
THE FIEND'S WRECKED OUR HIVE! PRANG 'IM!
ANGRY BUZZ-Z-Z
AND SO...
AGH! OO! OUCH! ERK!
KEEP IT UP IN THERE! THE BEE WHO DISHES OUT THE THOUSANDTH PRANG GETS EXTRA HONEY RATION!
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
BUZZ-ZZ

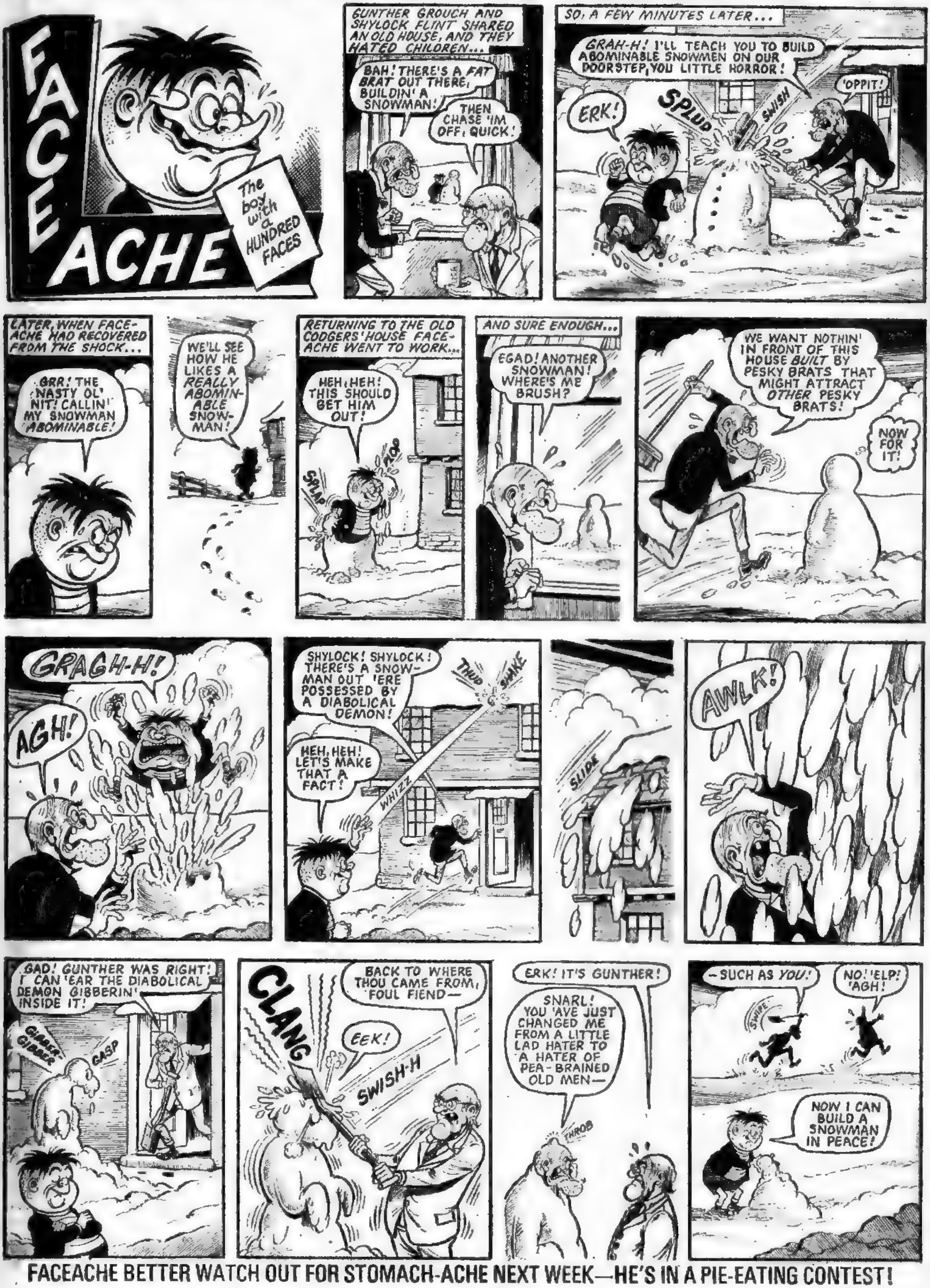
HAVE A FEAST OF FUN WITH FACEACHE WHEN HE CHANGES INTO A "PUDDING-FACE" NEXT WEEK!

FACEACHE COOKS UP SOME FUNNY FACES . . . THIS WEEK HE LOOKS A RIGHT PUDDING!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY AT THE REAR OF THE RITZ HOTEL...
QUICK, FACEACHE! I'VE OVER-COOKED THE GIANT CHRISTMAS PUD FOR THE GUESTS' XMAS DINNER, AN' THE CHEF'LL BE BACK IN FIVE MINUTES!
COR! IT LOOKS LIKE A STEWED PRUNE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?
I-I WANT YOU TO SCRUNCH YOURSELF-UP ON A PLATE AND IMPERSONATE A CHRISTMAS PUD — SO'S THE CHEF WON'T SUSPECT ANYTHIN'!
IT'LL ONLY BE FOR TEN MINUTES— WHILE I DASH TO THE SUPERMARKET FOR A REPLACEMENT, READY-COOKED PUD!
A-HEM! SEEIN' AS IT'S THE SEASON O' GOODWILL, I'LL OBLIGE — FOR A DOZEN MINCE PIES!
IT'S A DEAL! COME IN!
AND SO...
SCRUN-N-NCH
WELL! HOW'S THAT FOR A PUDD'N' SHAPE?
ER— THE SHAPE'S OKAY, BUT YOU SHOULD BE BROWN, AN' DOTTED WITH CURRANTS AN' RAISINS!
TWIT! WOT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO? BREAK OUT IN INSTANT SUN-TAN WITH MEASLES?
ER— NO! NO! C-CALM DOWN! I'VE GOT A BRAIN-WAVE!
I'LL WRAP YOU UP IN THIS BROWN, POLKA-DOT, XMAS-PRESENT WRAPPER!
THAT'S BETTER!
THERE! HEE, HEE! YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT! NOW I'M OFF FOR A REAL PUD! IF THE CHEF COMES IN, DON'T BUDGE!
OKAY!
GASP!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
PLOD-PLOD-PLOD
FOOTSTEPS! THIS MUST BE THE CHEF!
HO, HO! ZE CHRISTMAS PUD! SHE 'AS TURNED OUT FINE!
ALL SHE NOW NEEDS IS ZE FINISHEENG TOUCH, ZEN SHE IS READY FOR ZE TABLE!
FIRST, ZE SIZZLING 'OT BRANDY SAUCE...
SPLODGE
. . . ZEN ZE SPIKED SPRIG OF PLASTIC 'OLLY!
PRANG
JAB
YAGH-H! FIEND!
RIP
AGH-H! ZE CHRISTMAS PUD! SHE EEZ POSSESSED OF ZE EVIL SPIRIT!
I 'AND EEN MY NOTICE! (GASP!) ZE 'OTEL— SHE EEZ 'AUNTED!
OOH-H! WAIT 'TIL THAT FOUR-EYED TWIT COMES BACK!
BUT WHEN THE CHEF'S APPRENTICE RETURNED...
GOOD FOR YOU, FACEACHE— GETTING RID OF THE BOSS! NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR OWN CHRISTMAS NOSH-UP BEFORE I SERVE THE GUESTS! CHEERS!
HEE, HEE! THIS BEATS A DOZEN MINCE PIES! A MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

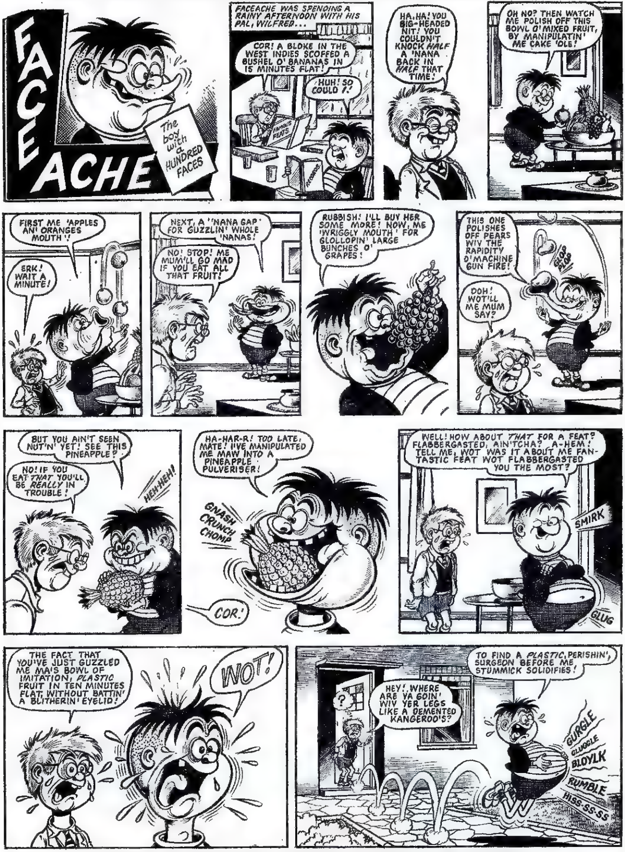
NEXT ISSUE—FACEACHE'S MOST FEARSOME FISSOG . . . THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!

"SHYLOCK! THERE'S A SNOWMAN OUT 'ERE POSSESSED BY A DIABOLICAL DEMON!"


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
GUNTHER GROUCH AND SHYLOCK FLINT SHARED AN OLD HOUSE, AND THEY HATED CHILDREN...
BAH! THERE'S A FAT BRAT OUT THERE, BUILDIN' A SNOWMAN!
THEN CHASE 'IM OFF, QUICK!
SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
GRAH-H! I'LL TEACH YOU TO BUILD ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN ON OUR DOORSTEP, YOU LITTLE HORROR!
'OPPIT!
ERK!
SPLUD
SWISH
LATER, WHEN FACE-ACHE HAD RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK...
GRR! THE NASTY OL' NIT! CALLIN' MY SNOWMAN 'ABOMINABLE'!
WE'LL SEE HOW HE LIKES A REALLY ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!
RETURNING TO THE OLD CODGERS' HOUSE FACE-ACHE WENT TO WORK...
HEH, HEH! THIS SHOULD GET HIM OUT!
SPLAP
AND SURE ENOUGH...
EGAD! ANOTHER SNOWMAN! WHERE'S ME BRUSH?
WE WANT NOTHIN' IN FRONT OF THIS HOUSE BUILT BY PESKY BRATS THAT MIGHT ATTRACT OTHER PESKY BRATS!
NOW FOR IT!
GRAGH-H!
AGH!
SHYLOCK! SHYLOCK! THERE'S A SNOW-MAN OUT 'ERE POSSESSED BY A DIABOLICAL DEMON!
THUD
SHAKE
HEH, HEH! LET'S MAKE THAT A FACT!
WHIZZ
SLIDE
AWLK!
GAD! GUNTHER WAS RIGHT! I CAN 'EAR THE DIABOLICAL DEMON GIBBERIN' INSIDE IT!
GIBBER GIBBER
GASP
CLANG
BACK TO WHERE THOU CAME FROM, FOUL FIEND—
EEK!
SWISH-H
ERK! IT'S GUNTHER!
SNARL! YOU 'AVE JUST CHANGED ME FROM A LITTLE LAD HATER TO A HATER OF PEA-BRAINED OLD MEN—
THROB
—SUCH AS YOU!
NO! 'ELP! 'AGH!
SWIPE
NOW I CAN BUILD A SNOWMAN IN PEACE!

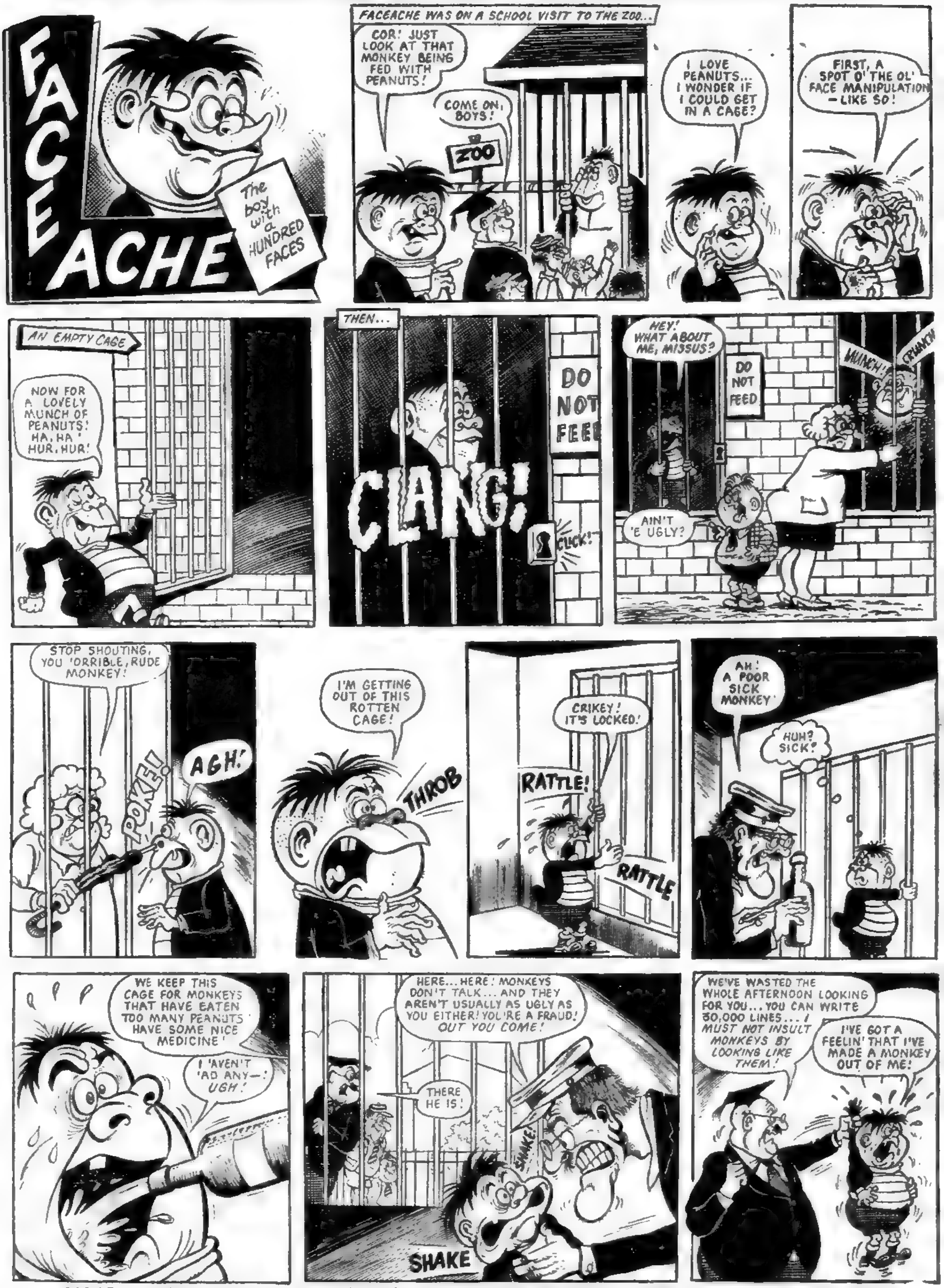
FACEACHE BETTER WATCH OUT FOR STOMACH-ACHE NEXT WEEK—HE'S IN A PIE-EATING CONTEST!

WHAT A FRIGHT FOR FACE-PULLING FACEACHE WHEN HE FILLS HIMSELF WITH FRUIT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS SPENDING A RAINY AFTERNOON WITH HIS PAL, WILFRED...
COR! A BLOKE IN THE WEST INDIES SCOFFED A BUSHEL O' BANANAS IN 15 MINUTES FLAT!
HUH! SO COULD I!
FAMOUS FEATS
RECORDS
HA,HA! YOU BIG-HEADED NIT! YOU COULDN'T KNOCK HALF A 'NANA BACK IN HALF THAT TIME!
OH NO? THEN WATCH ME POLISH OFF THIS BOWL O' MIXED FRUIT, BY MANIPULATIN' ME CAKE 'OLE!
FIRST ME 'APPLES AN' ORANGES MOUTH'!
ERK! WAIT A MINUTE!
NEXT, A ''NANA GAP' FOR GUZZLIN' WHOLE 'NANAS!
NO! STOP! ME MUM'LL GO MAD IF YOU EAT ALL THAT FRUIT!
RUBBISH! I'LL BUY HER SOME MORE! NOW, ME 'WRIGGLY MOUTH' FOR GLOLLOPIN' LARGE BUNCHES O' GRAPES!
THIS ONE POLISHES OFF PEARS WIV THE RAPIDITY O' MACHINE GUN FIRE!
GLOP PLOP
DOH! WOT'LL ME MUM SAY?
BUT YOU AIN'T SEEN NUT'N' YET! SEE THIS PINEAPPLE?
NO! IF YOU EAT THAT YOU'LL BE REALLY IN TROUBLE!
HEH-HEH!
HA-HAR-R! TOO LATE, MATE! I'VE MANIPULATED ME MAW INTO A PINEAPPLE PULVERISER!
GNASH CRUNCH CHOMP
COR!
WELL! HOW ABOUT THAT FOR A FEAT? FLABBERGASTED, AIN'TCHA? A-HEM! TELL ME, WOT WAS IT ABOUT ME FANTASTIC FEAT WOT FLABBERGASTED YOU THE MOST?
SMIRK
GLUG
THE FACT THAT YOU'VE JUST GUZZLED ME MA'S BOWL OF IMITATION, PLASTIC FRUIT IN TEN MINUTES FLAT, WITHOUT BATTIN' A BLITHERIN' EYELID!
WOT!
?
HEY! WHERE ARE YA GOIN' WIV YER LEGS LIKE A DEMENTED KANGEROO'S?
TO FIND A PLASTIC, PERISHIN', SURGEON BEFORE ME STUMMICK SOLIDIFIES!
GURGLE
GLUGGLE
BLOYLK
RUMBLE
HISS-SS-SS

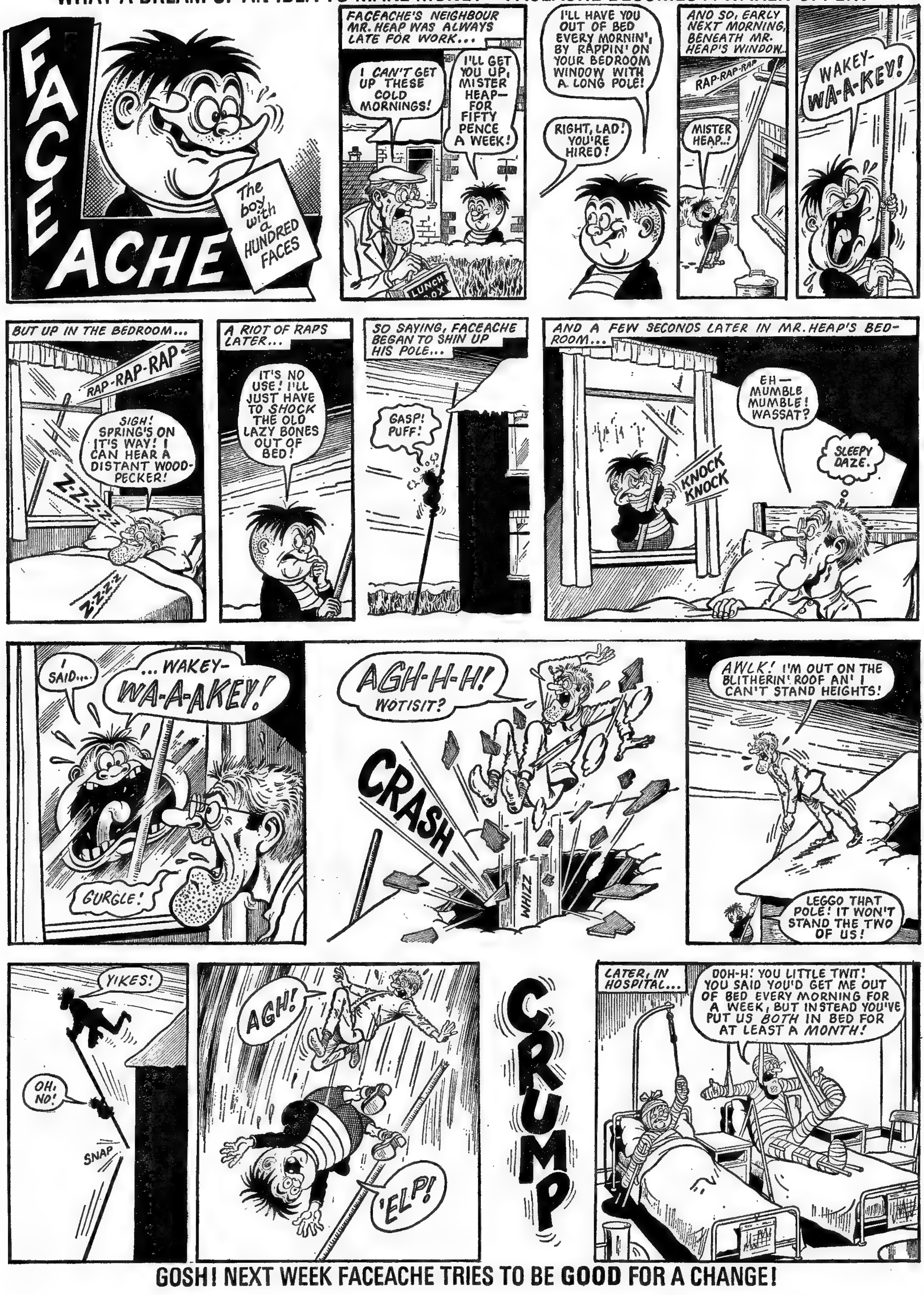
THE BOY WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG WILL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT WEEK.

OUR PAL STARTS MONKEYING AROUND IN A CAGE . . . AND GETS A ZOO-KEEPER INTO A RAGE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS ON A SCHOOL VISIT TO THE ZOO...
COR! JUST LOOK AT THAT MONKEY BEING FED WITH PEANUTS!
COME ON, BOYS!
ZOO
I LOVE PEANUTS... I WONDER IF I COULD GET IN A CAGE?
FIRST, A SPOT O' THE OL' FACE MANIPULATION — LIKE SO!
AN EMPTY CAGE
NOW FOR A LOVELY MUNCH OF PEANUTS! HA, HA! HUR, HUR!
THEN...
DO NOT FEED
CLANG!
CLICK!
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME, MISSUS?
DO NOT FEED
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!
AIN'T 'E UGLY?
STOP SHOUTING, YOU 'ORRIBLE, RUDE MONKEY!
POKE!
AGH!
I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS ROTTEN CAGE!
THROB
CRIKEY! IT'S LOCKED!
RATTLE!
RATTLE
AH! A POOR SICK MONKEY!
HUH? SICK?
WE KEEP THIS CAGE FOR MONKEYS THAT HAVE EATEN TOO MANY PEANUTS. HAVE SOME NICE MEDICINE!
I 'AVEN'T 'AD ANY—! UGH!
HERE... HERE! MONKEYS DON'T TALK... AND THEY AREN'T USUALLY AS UGLY AS YOU EITHER! YOU'RE A FRAUD! OUT YOU COME!
THERE HE IS!
SHAKE!
SHAKE
WE'VE WASTED THE WHOLE AFTERNOON LOOKING FOR YOU... YOU CAN WRITE 30,000 LINES... I MUST NOT INSULT MONKEYS BY LOOKING LIKE THEM!
I'VE GOT A FEELIN' THAT I'VE MADE A MONKEY OUT OF ME!

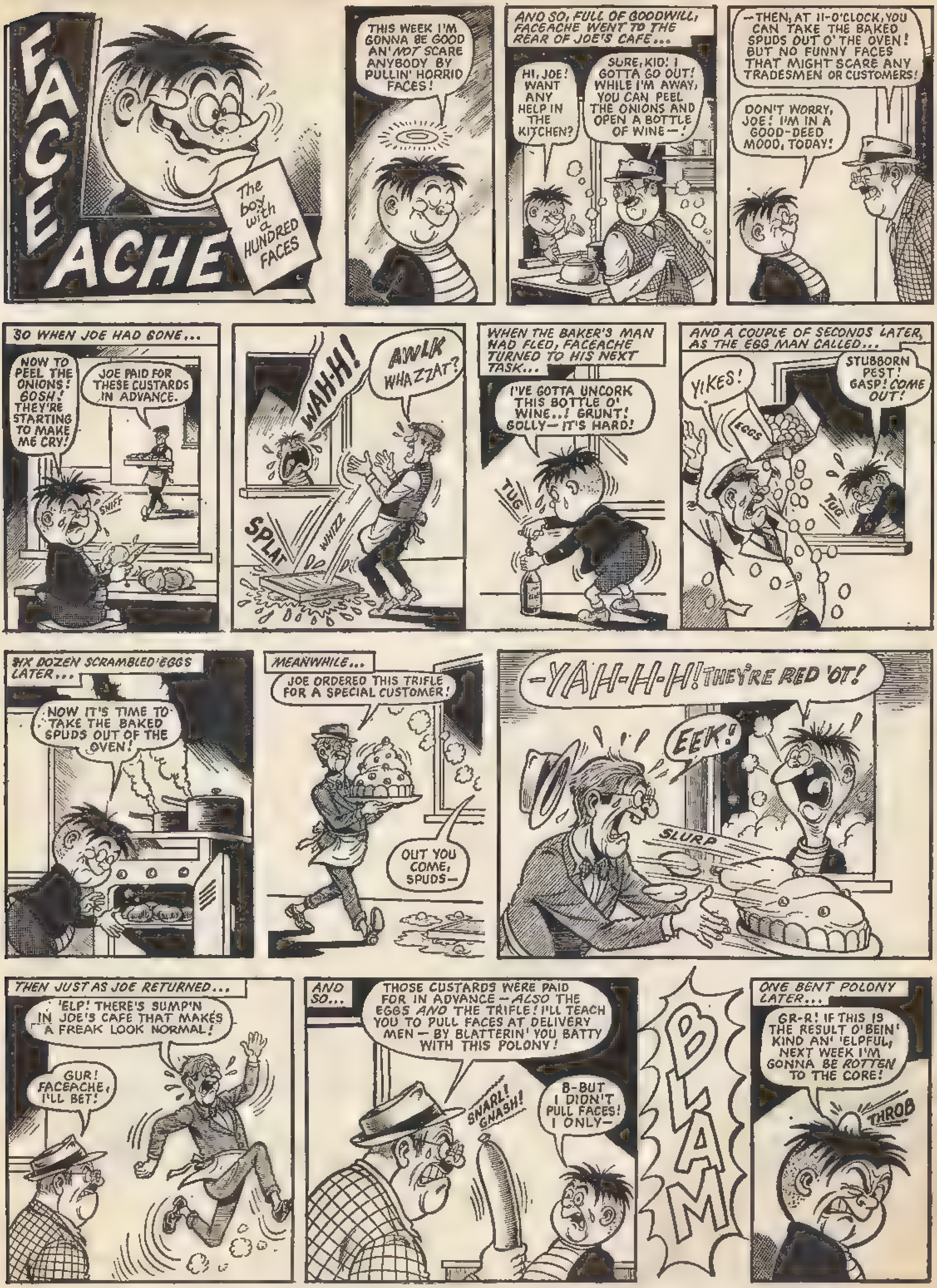
MORE FUN WITH THE BOY OF A THOUSAND FIENDISH FISSOGS IN THE NEXT BUSTER AND JET!

WHAT A DREAM OF AN IDEA TO MAKE MONEY—FACEACHE BECOMES A WAKER-UPPER!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S NEIGHBOUR MR. HEAP WAS ALWAYS LATE FOR WORK...
I CAN'T GET UP THESE COLD MORNINGS!
I'LL GET YOU UP, MISTER HEAP—FOR FIFTY PENCE A WEEK!
LUNCH BOX
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF BED EVERY MORNIN', BY RAPPIN' ON YOUR BEDROOM WINDOW WITH A LONG POLE!
RIGHT, LAD! YOU'RE HIRED!
AND SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING, BENEATH MR. HEAP'S WINDOW...
RAP-RAP-RAP
MISTER HEAP..!
WAKEY-WA-A-KEY!
BUT UP IN THE BEDROOM...
RAP-RAP-RAP
SIGH! SPRING'S ON IT'S WAY! I CAN HEAR A DISTANT WOOD-PECKER!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z
A RIOT OF RAPS LATER...
IT'S NO USE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOCK THE OLD LAZY BONES OUT OF BED!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE BEGAN TO SHIN UP HIS POLE...
GASP! PUFF!
AND A FEW SECONDS LATER IN MR. HEAP'S BED-ROOM...
KNOCK KNOCK
EH—MUMBLE MUMBLE! WASSAT?
SLEEPY DAZE.
I SAID...
...WAKEY-WA-A-AKEY!
GURGLE!
AGH-H-H! WOTISIT?
CRASH
WHIZZ
AWLK! I'M OUT ON THE BLITHERIN' ROOF AN' I CAN'T STAND HEIGHTS!
LEGGO THAT POLE! IT WON'T STAND THE TWO OF US!
YIKES!
OH, NO!
SNAP
AGH!
'ELP!
CRUMP
LATER, IN HOSPITAL...
DOH-H! YOU LITTLE TWIT! YOU SAID YOU'D GET ME OUT OF BED EVERY MORNING FOR A WEEK, BUT INSTEAD YOU'VE PUT US BOTH IN BED FOR AT LEAST A MONTH!

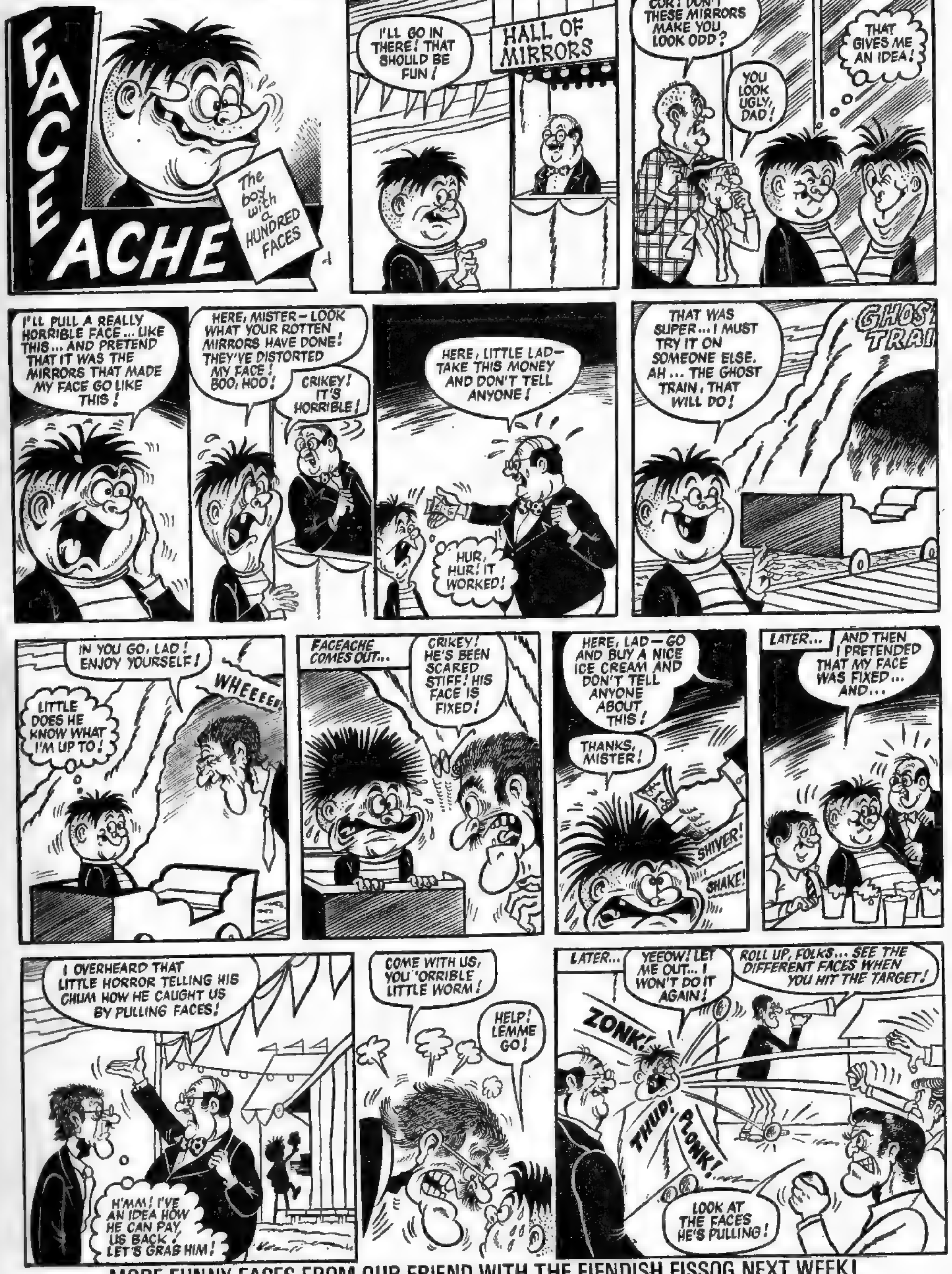
GOSH! NEXT WEEK FACEACHE TRIES TO BE **GOOD** FOR A CHANGE!

FACEACHE TRIES TO BE GOOD—BUT ALL HE'S GOOD AT IS GIVING PEOPLE A FRIGHT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THIS WEEK I'M GONNA BE GOOD AN' *NOT* SCARE ANYBODY BY PULLIN' HORRID FACES!
AND SO, FULL OF GOODWILL, FACEACHE WENT TO THE REAR OF JOE'S CAFE...
HI, JOE! WANT ANY HELP IN THE KITCHEN?
SURE, KID! I GOTTA GO OUT! WHILE I'M AWAY, YOU CAN PEEL THE ONIONS AND OPEN A BOTTLE OF WINE—!
—THEN, AT 11-O'CLOCK, YOU CAN TAKE THE BAKED SPUDS OUT O' THE OVEN! BUT NO FUNNY FACES THAT MIGHT SCARE ANY TRADESMEN OR CUSTOMERS!
DON'T WORRY, JOE! I'M IN A GOOD-DEED MOOD, TODAY!
SO WHEN JOE HAD GONE...
NOW TO PEEL THE ONIONS! GOSH! THEY'RE STARTING TO MAKE ME CRY!
JOE PAID FOR THESE CUSTARDS IN ADVANCE.
SNIFF
WAH-H!
AWLK WHAZZAT?
SPLAT
WHIZZ
WHEN THE BAKER'S MAN HAD FLED, FACEACHE TURNED TO HIS NEXT TASK...
I'VE GOTTA UNCORK THIS BOTTLE O' WINE...! GRUNT! GOLLY—IT'S HARD!
TUG
AND A COUPLE OF SECONDS LATER, AS THE EGG MAN CALLED...
YIKES!
STUBBORN PEST! GASP! COME OUT!
EGGS
TUG
SIX DOZEN SCRAMBLED EGGS LATER...
NOW IT'S TIME TO TAKE THE BAKED SPUDS OUT OF THE OVEN!
MEANWHILE...
JOE ORDERED THIS TRIFLE FOR A SPECIAL CUSTOMER!
OUT YOU COME, SPUDS—
—YAH-H-H! THEY'RE RED 'OT!
EEK!
SLURP
THEN JUST AS JOE RETURNED...
'ELP! THERE'S SUMP'N IN JOE'S CAFE THAT MAKES A FREAK LOOK NORMAL!
GUR! FACEACHE, I'LL BET!
AND SO...
THOSE CUSTARDS WERE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE—*ALSO* THE EGGS *AND* THE TRIFLE! I'LL TEACH YOU TO PULL FACES AT DELIVERY MEN—BY BLATTERIN' YOU BATTY WITH THIS POLONY!
SNARL! GNASH!
B-BUT I DIDN'T PULL FACES! I ONLY—
BLAM
ONE BENT POLONY LATER...
GR-R! IF THIS IS THE RESULT O' BEIN' KIND AN' 'ELPFUL, NEXT WEEK I'M GONNA BE ROTTEN TO THE CORE!
THROB

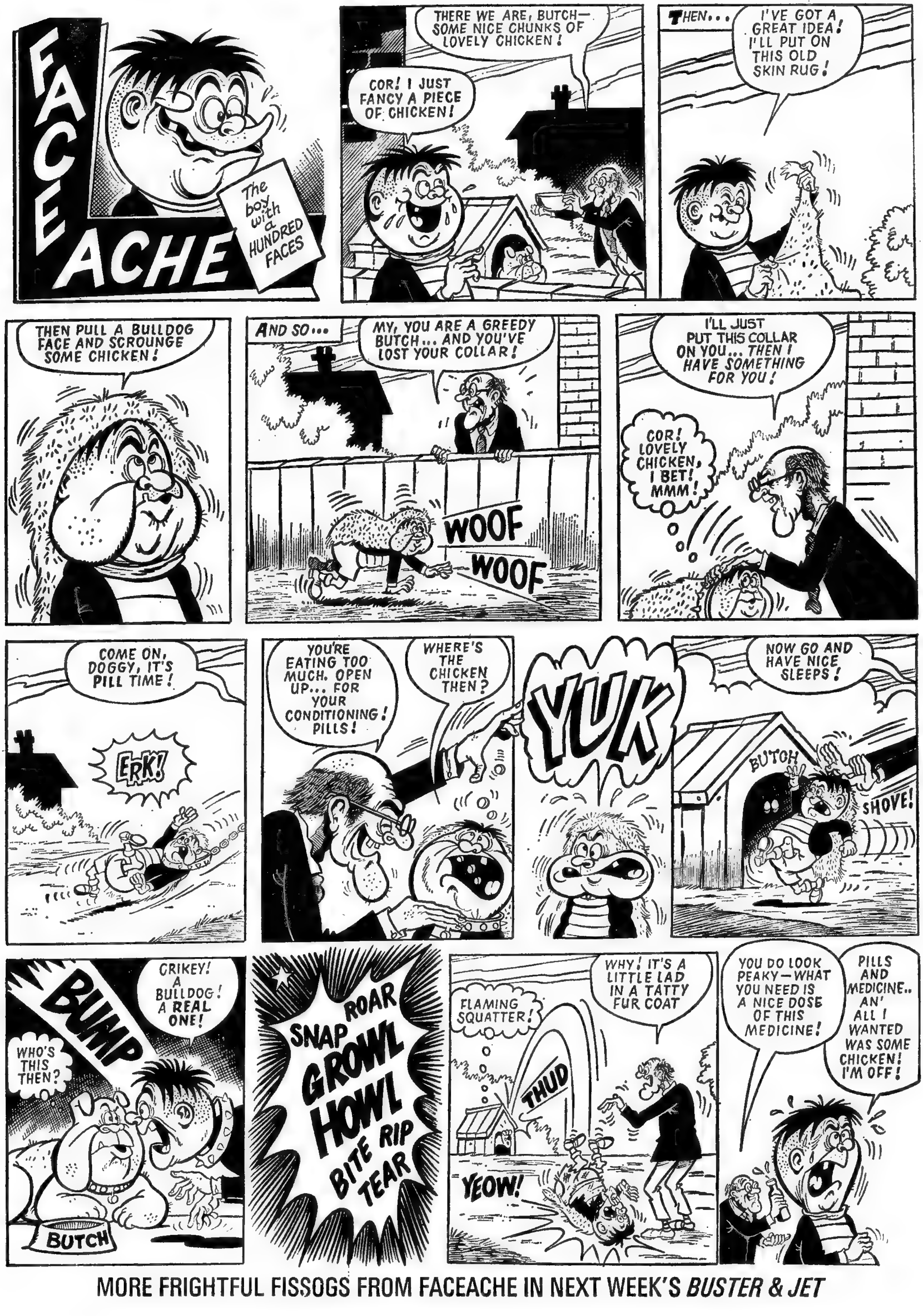
ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR WITH FACEACHE AT A FAIRGROUND NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S ANOTHER LAUGHTER-PACKED PAGE WITH THE BOY OF A HUNDRED FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
I'LL GO IN THERE! THAT SHOULD BE FUN!
HALL OF MIRRORS
COR! DON'T THESE MIRRORS MAKE YOU LOOK ODD?
YOU LOOK UGLY, DAD!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL PULL A REALLY HORRIBLE FACE ... LIKE THIS ... AND PRETEND THAT IT WAS THE MIRRORS THAT MADE MY FACE GO LIKE THIS!
HERE, MISTER — LOOK WHAT YOUR ROTTEN MIRRORS HAVE DONE! THEY'VE DISTORTED MY FACE! BOO, HOO!
CRIKEY! IT'S HORRIBLE!
HERE, LITTLE LAD — TAKE THIS MONEY AND DON'T TELL ANYONE!
HUR, HUR! IT WORKED!
THAT WAS SUPER ... I MUST TRY IT ON SOMEONE ELSE. AH ... THE GHOST TRAIN, THAT WILL DO!
GHOST TRAIN
IN YOU GO, LAD! ENJOY YOURSELF!
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT I'M UP TO!
WHEEEEE!
FACEACHE COMES OUT...
CRIKEY! HE'S BEEN SCARED STIFF! HIS FACE IS FIXED!
HERE, LAD — GO AND BUY A NICE ICE CREAM AND DON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS!
THANKS, MISTER!
SHIVER!
SHAKE!
LATER...
AND THEN I PRETENDED THAT MY FACE WAS FIXED ... AND...
I OVERHEARD THAT LITTLE HORROR TELLING HIS CHUM HOW HE CAUGHT US BY PULLING FACES!
H'MM! I'VE AN IDEA HOW HE CAN PAY US BACK! LET'S GRAB HIM!
COME WITH US, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE WORM!
HELP! LEMME GO!
LATER...
YEEOW! LET ME OUT... I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
ROLL UP, FOLKS ... SEE THE DIFFERENT FACES WHEN YOU HIT THE TARGET!
ZONK!
THUD!
PLONK!
LOOK AT THE FACES HE'S PULLING!

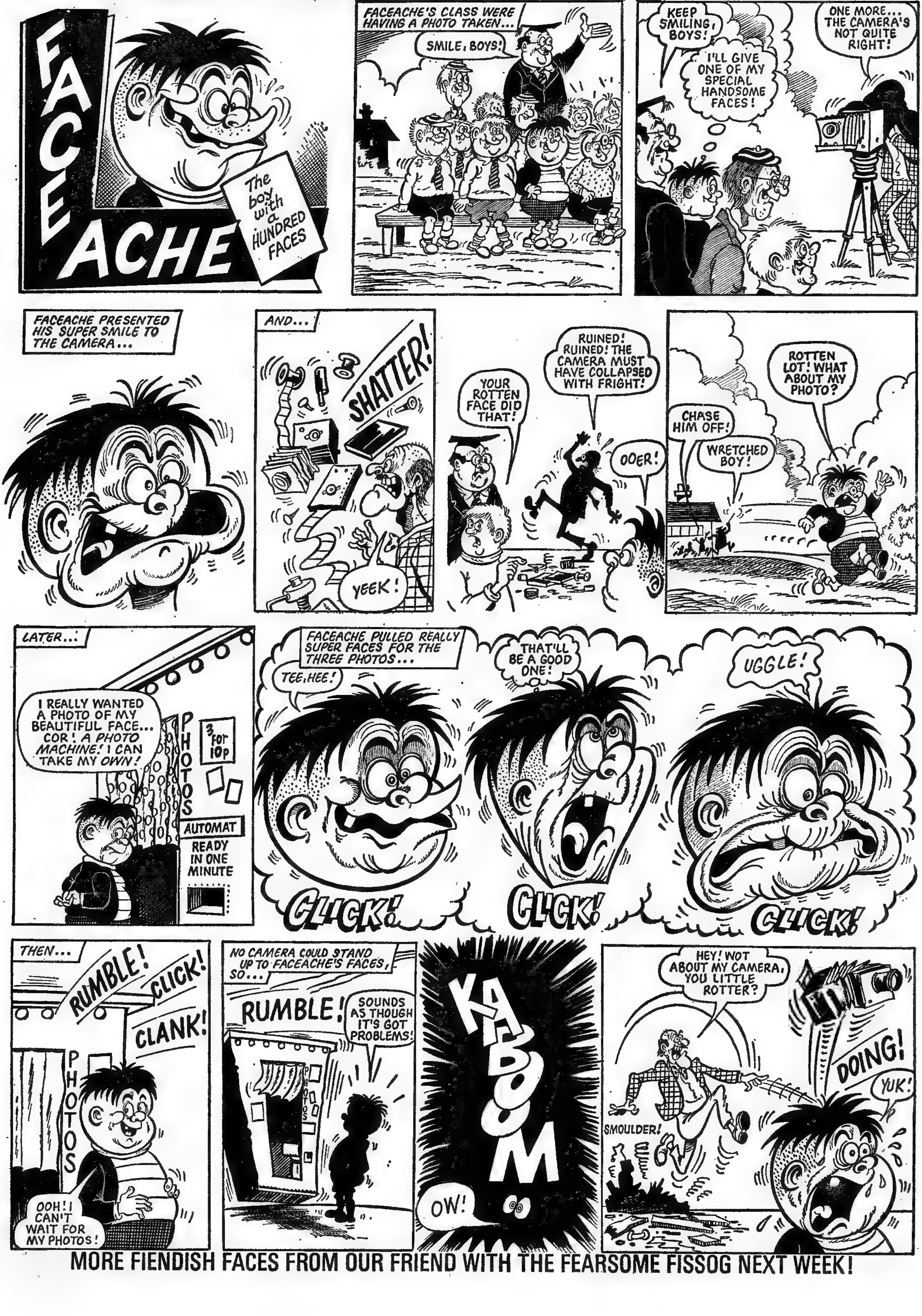
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG NEXT WEEK!

FACEACHE IS BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE WITH HIS LATEST IDEA FOR A FREE NOSH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THERE WE ARE, BUTCH— SOME NICE CHUNKS OF LOVELY CHICKEN!
COR! I JUST FANCY A PIECE OF CHICKEN!
THEN...
I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA! I'LL PUT ON THIS OLD SKIN RUG!
THEN PULL A BULLDOG FACE AND SCROUNGE SOME CHICKEN!
AND SO...
MY, YOU ARE A GREEDY BUTCH... AND YOU'VE LOST YOUR COLLAR!
WOOF
WOOF
I'LL JUST PUT THIS COLLAR ON YOU... THEN I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU!
COR! LOVELY CHICKEN, I BET! MMM!
COME ON, DOGGY, IT'S PILL TIME!
ERK!
YOU'RE EATING TOO MUCH. OPEN UP... FOR YOUR CONDITIONING PILLS!
WHERE'S THE CHICKEN THEN?
YUK
NOW GO AND HAVE NICE SLEEPS!
BUTCH
SHOVE!
BUMP
CRIKEY! A BULLDOG! A REAL ONE!
WHO'S THIS THEN?
BUTCH
SNAP ROAR GROWL HOWL BITE RIP TEAR
FLAMING SQUATTER!
WHY! IT'S A LITTLE LAD IN A TATTY FUR COAT
THUD
YEOW!
YOU DO LOOK PEAKY—WHAT YOU NEED IS A NICE DOSE OF THIS MEDICINE!
PILLS AND MEDICINE.. AN' ALL I WANTED WAS SOME CHICKEN! I'M OFF!

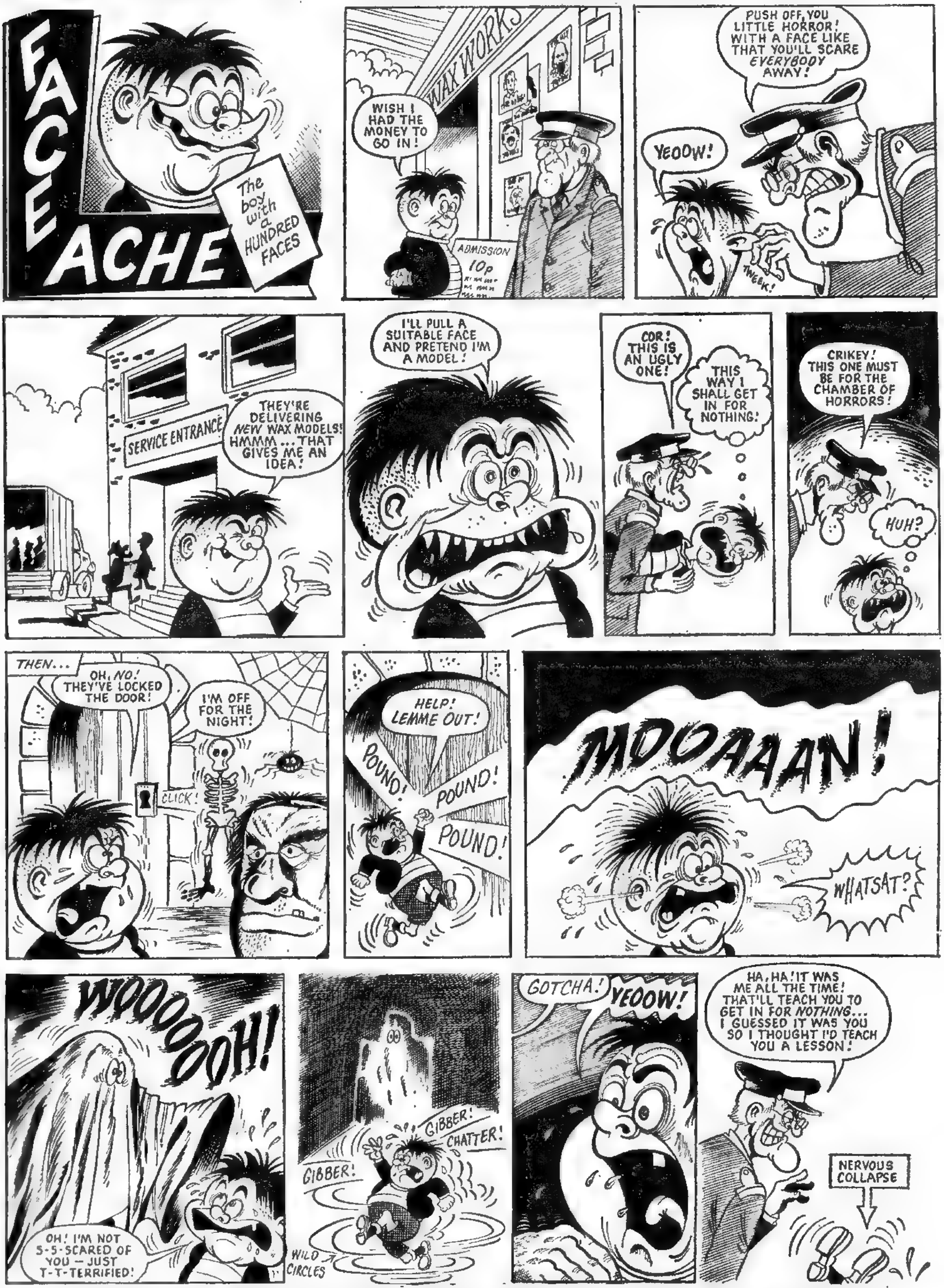
MORE FRIGHTFUL FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & JET*

FACEACHE HAS A SMASHING TIME BEING PHOTOGRAPHED—GET THE PICTURE?


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S CLASS WERE HAVING A PHOTO TAKEN...
SMILE, BOYS!
KEEP SMILING, BOYS!
I'LL GIVE ONE OF MY SPECIAL HANDSOME FACES!
ONE MORE... THE CAMERA'S NOT QUITE RIGHT!
FACEACHE PRESENTED HIS SUPER SMILE TO THE CAMERA...
AND...
SHATTER!
YEEK!
YOUR ROTTEN FACE DID THAT!
RUINED! RUINED! THE CAMERA MUST HAVE COLLAPSED WITH FRIGHT!
OOER!
CHASE HIM OFF!
WRETCHED BOY!
ROTTEN LOT! WHAT ABOUT MY PHOTO?
LATER...
I REALLY WANTED A PHOTO OF MY BEAUTIFUL FACE... COR! A PHOTO MACHINE! I CAN TAKE MY OWN!
PHOTOS
3 FOR 10p
AUTOMAT
READY IN ONE MINUTE
FACEACHE PULLED REALLY SUPER FACES FOR THE THREE PHOTOS...
TEE, HEE!
THAT'LL BE A GOOD ONE!
UGGLE!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
THEN...
RUMBLE!
CLICK!
CLANK!
PHOTOS
OOH! I CAN'T WAIT FOR MY PHOTOS!
NO CAMERA COULD STAND UP TO FACEACHE'S FACES, SO...
RUMBLE!
SOUNDS AS THOUGH IT'S GOT PROBLEMS!
PHOTOS
KABOOM!
OW!
HEY! WOT ABOUT MY CAMERA, YOU LITTLE ROTTER?
DOING!
YUK!
SMOULDER!

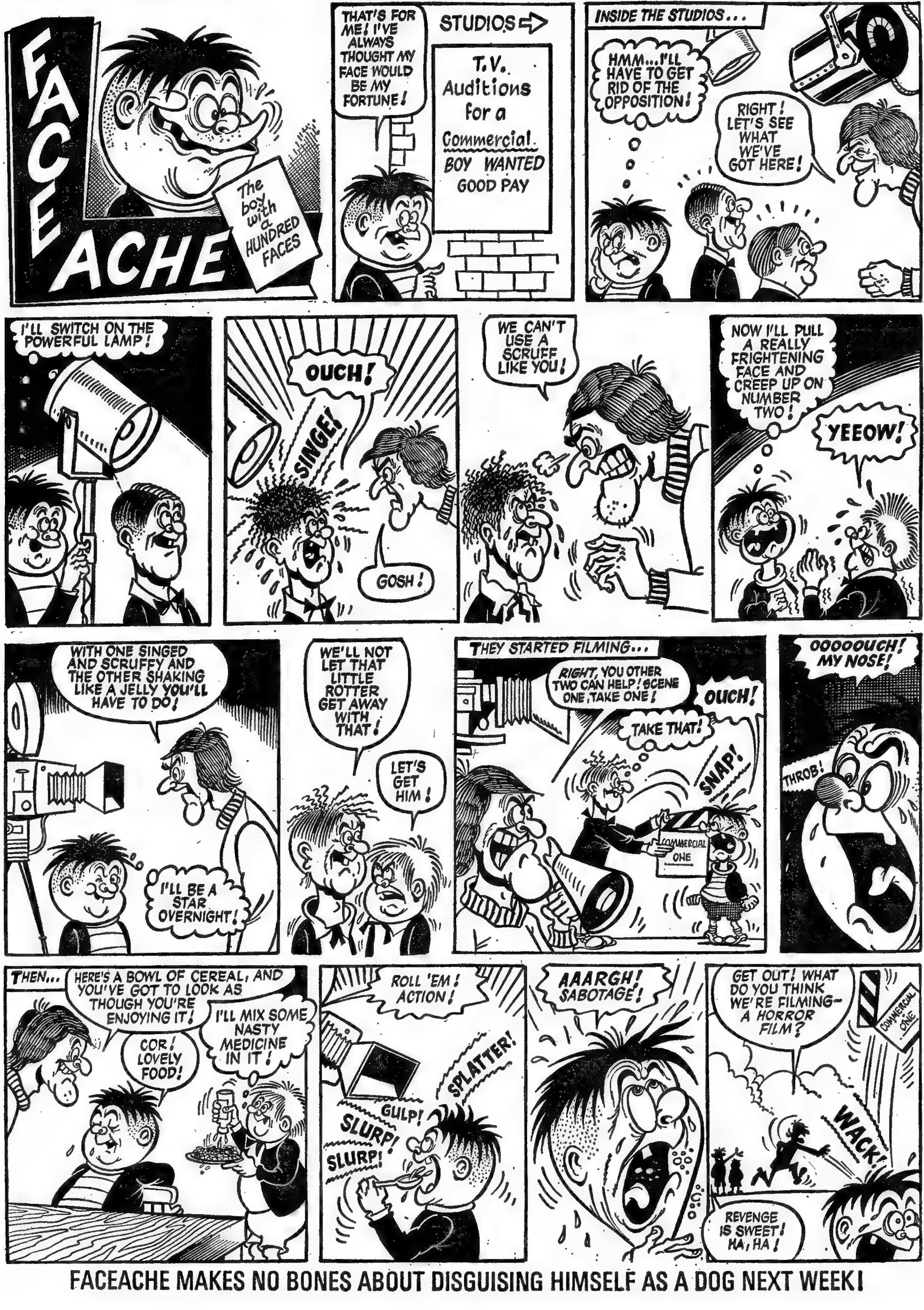
MORE FIENDISH FACES FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FEARSOME FISSOG NEXT WEEK!

THIS WEEK A WATCHMAN MAKES A RIGHT DUMMY OF FACEACHE IN A WAXWORKS MUSEUM!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WAX WORKS
WISH I HAD THE MONEY TO GO IN!
ADMISSION 10p
PUSH OFF, YOU LITTLE HORROR! WITH A FACE LIKE THAT YOU'LL SCARE EVERYBODY AWAY!
YEOOW!
TWEEK!
SERVICE ENTRANCE
THEY'RE DELIVERING NEW WAX MODELS! HMMM ... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL PULL A SUITABLE FACE AND PRETEND I'M A MODEL!
COR! THIS IS AN UGLY ONE!
THIS WAY I SHALL GET IN FOR NOTHING!
CRIKEY! THIS ONE MUST BE FOR THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS!
HUH?
THEN...
OH, NO! THEY'VE LOCKED THE DOOR!
I'M OFF FOR THE NIGHT!
CLICK!
HELP! LEMME OUT!
POUND! POUND! POUND!
MOOAAAN!
WHATSAT?
WOOOOOOOH!
OH! I'M NOT S-S-SCARED OF YOU — JUST T-T-TERRIFIED!
GIBBER! GIBBER! CHATTER!
WILD CIRCLES
GOTCHA!
YEOOW!
HA, HA! IT WAS ME ALL THE TIME! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO GET IN FOR NOTHING... I GUESSED IT WAS YOU SO I THOUGHT I'D TEACH YOU A LESSON!
NERVOUS COLLAPSE

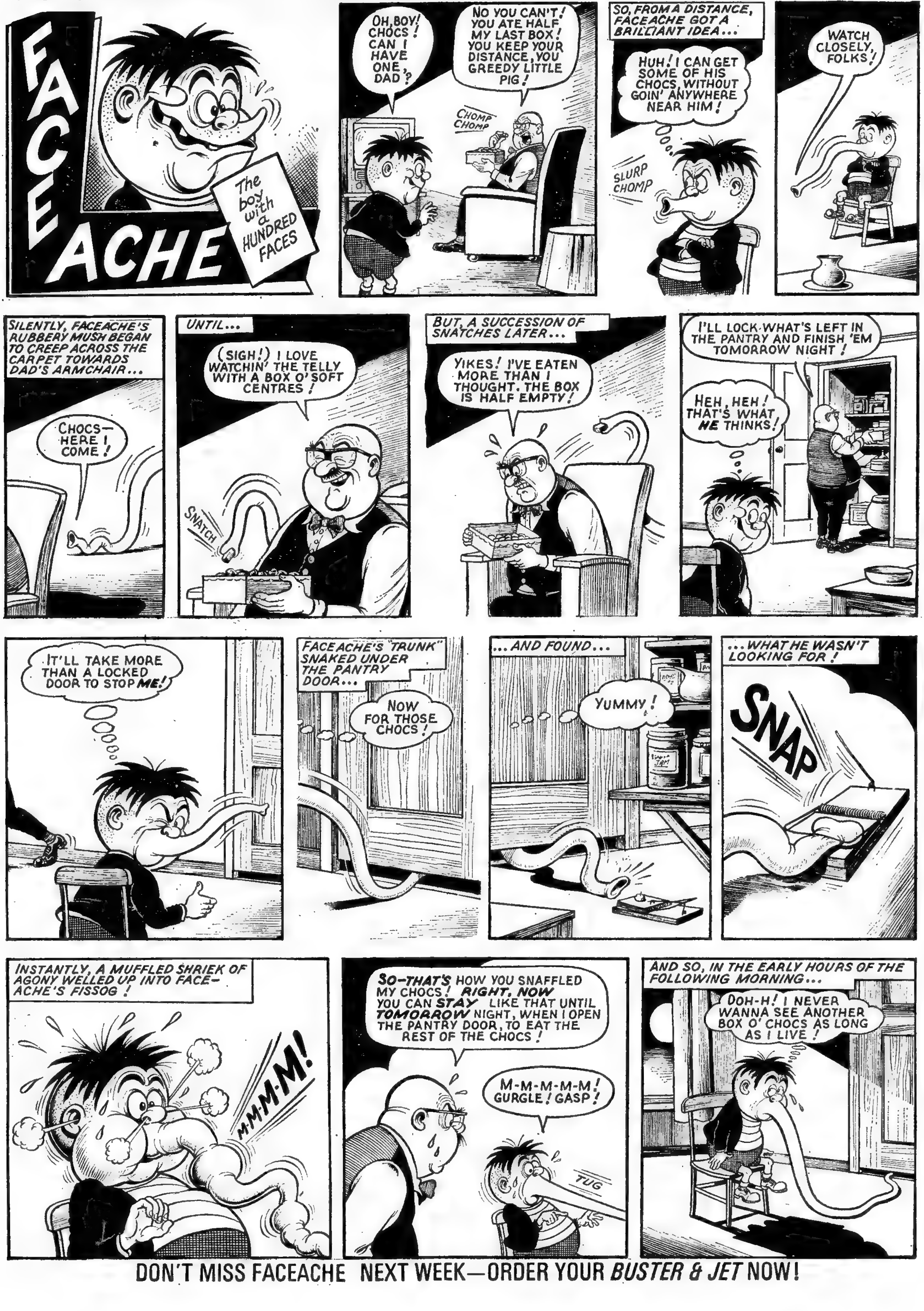
LOTS OF LAUGHS NEXT ISSUE WHEN FACEACHE TRIES FOR A PART IN A TELLY COMMERCIAL!

FACEACHE SPOTS AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION AND GOES IN FOR A TV AUDITION!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THAT'S FOR ME! I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT MY FACE WOULD BE MY FORTUNE!
STUDIOS
T.V. Auditions for a Commercial. BOY WANTED GOOD PAY
INSIDE THE STUDIOS...
HMM...I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THE OPPOSITION!
RIGHT! LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE!
I'LL SWITCH ON THE POWERFUL LAMP!
OUCH!
SINGE!
GOSH!
WE CAN'T USE A SCRUFF LIKE YOU!
NOW I'LL PULL A REALLY FRIGHTENING FACE AND CREEP UP ON NUMBER TWO!
YEEOW!
WITH ONE SINGED AND SCRUFFY AND THE OTHER SHAKING LIKE A JELLY YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!
I'LL BE A STAR OVERNIGHT!
WE'LL NOT LET THAT LITTLE ROTTER GET AWAY WITH THAT!
LET'S GET HIM!
THEY STARTED FILMING...
RIGHT, YOU OTHER TWO CAN HELP! SCENE ONE, TAKE ONE!
TAKE THAT!
OUCH!
SNAP!
COMMERCIAL ONE
OOOOOUCH! MY NOSE!
THROB!
THEN...
HERE'S A BOWL OF CEREAL, AND YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'RE ENJOYING IT!
COR! LOVELY FOOD!
I'LL MIX SOME NASTY MEDICINE IN IT!
ROLL 'EM! ACTION!
SPLATTER!
GULP!
SLURP!
SLURP!
AAARGH! SABOTAGE!
GET OUT! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE FILMING— A HORROR FILM?
COMMERCIAL ONE
WACK!
REVENGE IS SWEET! HA, HA!

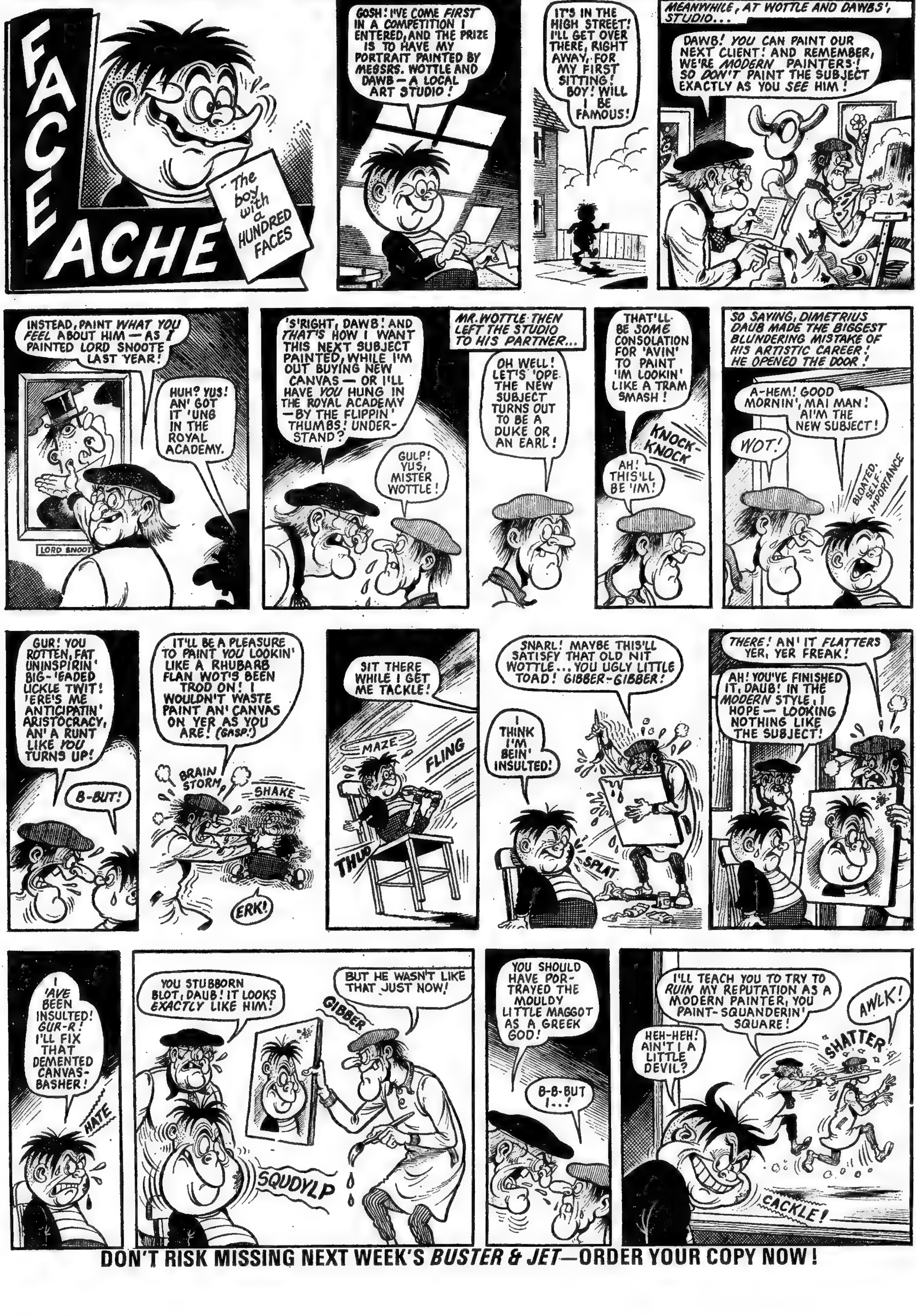
FACEACHE MAKES NO BONES ABOUT DISGUISING HIMSELF AS A DOG NEXT WEEK!

FACEACHE TRIES TO CLEAN OUT A SUPPLY OF CHOCOLATES BUT DAD "NOSE" HOW TO STOP HIM!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
OH, BOY! CHOCS! CAN I HAVE ONE, DAD?
NO YOU CAN'T! YOU ATE HALF MY LAST BOX! YOU KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, YOU GREEDY LITTLE PIG!
CHOMP CHOMP
SO, FROM A DISTANCE, FACEACHE GOT A BRILLIANT IDEA...
HUH! I CAN GET SOME OF HIS CHOCS, WITHOUT GOIN' ANYWHERE NEAR HIM!
SLURP CHOMP
WATCH CLOSELY, FOLKS!
SILENTLY, FACEACHE'S RUBBERY MUSH BEGAN TO CREEP ACROSS THE CARPET TOWARDS DAD'S ARMCHAIR...
CHOCS— HERE! COME!
UNTIL...
(SIGH!) I LOVE WATCHIN' THE TELLY WITH A BOX O' SOFT CENTRES!
SNATCH
BUT, A SUCCESSION OF SNATCHES LATER...
YIKES! I'VE EATEN MORE THAN I THOUGHT. THE BOX IS HALF EMPTY!
I'LL LOCK WHAT'S LEFT IN THE PANTRY AND FINISH 'EM TOMORROW NIGHT!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A LOCKED DOOR TO STOP ME!
FACEACHE'S "TRUNK" SNAKED UNDER THE PANTRY DOOR...
NOW FOR THOSE CHOCS!
...AND FOUND...
YUMMY!
JAM
...WHAT HE WASN'T LOOKING FOR!
SNAP
INSTANTLY, A MUFFLED SHRIEK OF AGONY WELLED UP INTO FACE-ACHE'S FISSOG!
M-M-M-M-M!
SO—THAT'S HOW YOU SNAFFLED MY CHOCS! RIGHT, NOW YOU CAN STAY LIKE THAT UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT, WHEN I OPEN THE PANTRY DOOR, TO EAT THE REST OF THE CHOCS!
M-M-M-M-M! GURGLE! GASP!
TUG
AND SO, IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
DOH-H! I NEVER WANNA SEE ANOTHER BOX O' CHOCS AS LONG AS I LIVE!

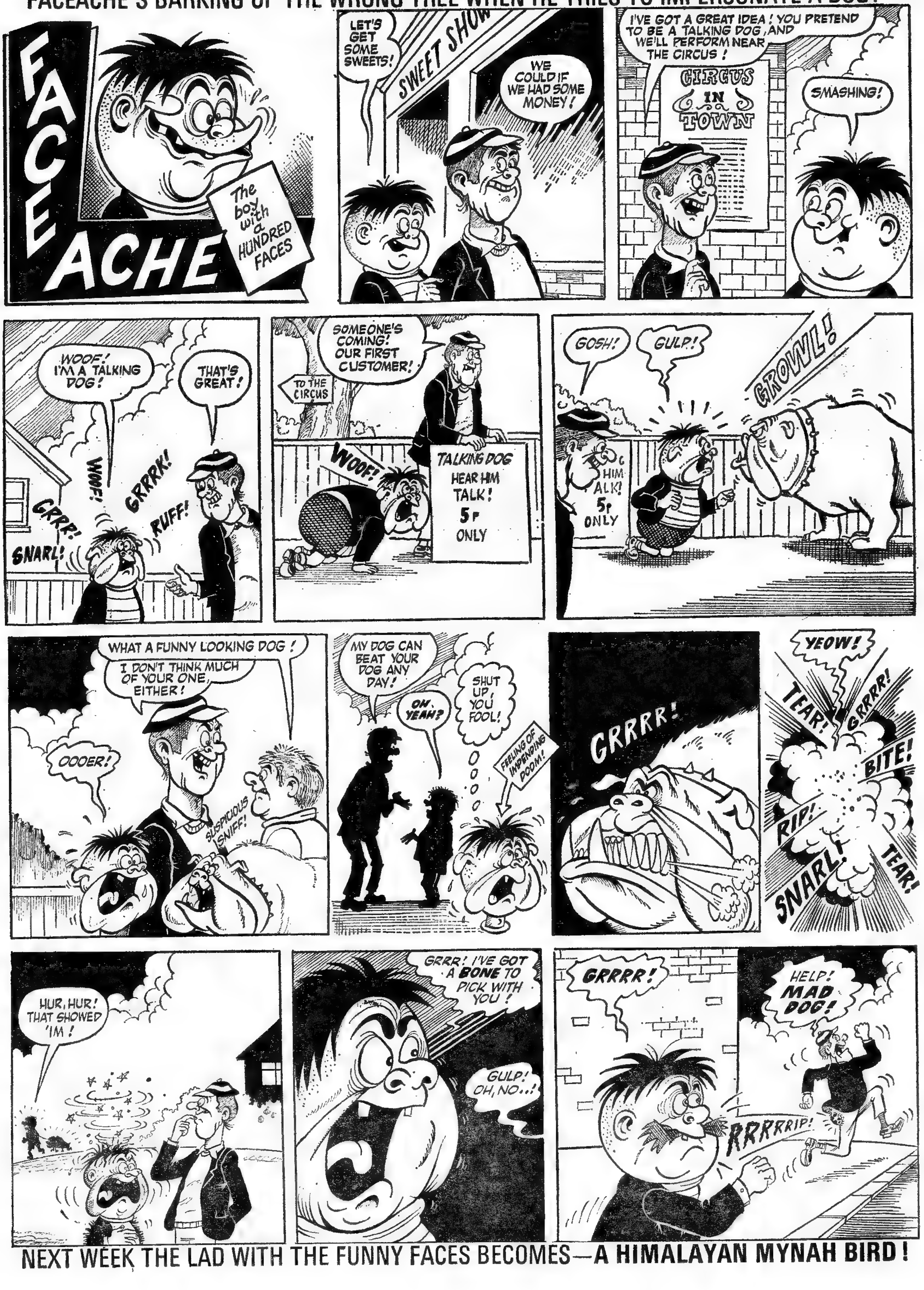
DON'T MISS FACEACHE NEXT WEEK—ORDER YOUR *BUSTER & JET* NOW!

HERE'S ANOTHER PAGE OF FROLICS WITH FACEACHE OUR FRIEND WITH THE FEARSOME FISSOG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
GOSH! I'VE COME FIRST IN A COMPETITION I ENTERED, AND THE PRIZE IS TO HAVE MY PORTRAIT PAINTED BY MESSRS. WOTTLE AND DAWB — A LOCAL ART STUDIO!
IT'S IN THE HIGH STREET! I'LL GET OVER THERE, RIGHT AWAY, FOR MY FIRST SITTING! BOY! WILL I BE FAMOUS!
MEANWHILE, AT WOTTLE AND DAWBS', STUDIO...
DAWB! YOU CAN PAINT OUR NEXT CLIENT! AND REMEMBER, WE'RE MODERN PAINTERS! SO DON'T PAINT THE SUBJECT EXACTLY AS YOU SEE HIM!
INSTEAD, PAINT WHAT YOU FEEL ABOUT HIM — AS I PAINTED LORD SNOOTE LAST YEAR!
HUH? YUS! AN' GOT IT 'UNG IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY.
LORD SNOOTE
'S'RIGHT, DAWB! AND THAT'S HOW I WANT THIS NEXT SUBJECT PAINTED, WHILE I'M OUT BUYING NEW CANVAS — OR I'LL HAVE YOU HUNG IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY —BY THE FLIPPIN' THUMBS! UNDER-STAND?
GULP! YUS, MISTER WOTTLE!
MR. WOTTLE THEN LEFT THE STUDIO TO HIS PARTNER...
OH WELL! LET'S 'OPE THE NEW SUBJECT TURNS OUT TO BE A DUKE OR AN EARL!
THAT'LL BE SOME CONSOLATION FOR 'AVIN' TO PAINT 'IM LOOKIN' LIKE A TRAM SMASH!
KNOCK-KNOCK
AH! THIS'LL BE 'IM!
SO SAYING, DIMETRIUS DAUB MADE THE BIGGEST BLUNDERING MISTAKE OF HIS ARTISTIC CAREER! HE OPENED THE DOOR!
A-HEM! GOOD MORNIN', MAI MAN! AI'M THE NEW SUBJECT!
WOT!
BLOATED, SELF-IMPORTANCE
GUR! YOU ROTTEN, FAT UNINSPIRIN' BIG-'EADED LICKLE TWIT! 'ERE'S ME ANTICIPATIN' ARISTOCRACY, AN' A RUNT LIKE YOU TURNS UP!
B-BUT!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PAINT YOU LOOKIN' LIKE A RHUBARB FLAN WOT'S BEEN TROD ON! I WOULDN'T WASTE PAINT AN' CANVAS ON YER AS YOU ARE! (GASP!)
BRAIN STORM
SHAKE
ERK!
SIT THERE WHILE I GET ME TACKLE!
MAZE
FLING
THUD
SNARL! MAYBE THIS'LL SATISFY THAT OLD NIT WOTTLE... YOU UGLY LITTLE TOAD! GIBBER-GIBBER!
I THINK I'M BEIN' INSULTED!
SPLAT
THERE! AN' IT FLATTERS YER, YER FREAK!
AH! YOU'VE FINISHED IT, DAUB! IN THE MODERN STYLE, I HOPE — LOOKING NOTHING LIKE THE SUBJECT!
I 'AVE BEEN INSULTED! GUR-R! I'LL FIX THAT DEMENTED CANVAS-BASHER!
HATE
YOU STUBBORN BLOT, DAUB! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HIM!
BUT HE WASN'T LIKE THAT JUST NOW!
GIBBER
SQUDYLP
YOU SHOULD HAVE POR-TRAYED THE MOULDY LITTLE MAGGOT AS A GREEK GOD!
B-B-BUT I...!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY TO RUIN MY REPUTATION AS A MODERN PAINTER, YOU PAINT-SQUANDERIN' SQUARE!
AWLK!
SHATTER
HEH-HEH! AIN'T I A LITTLE DEVIL?
CACKLE!

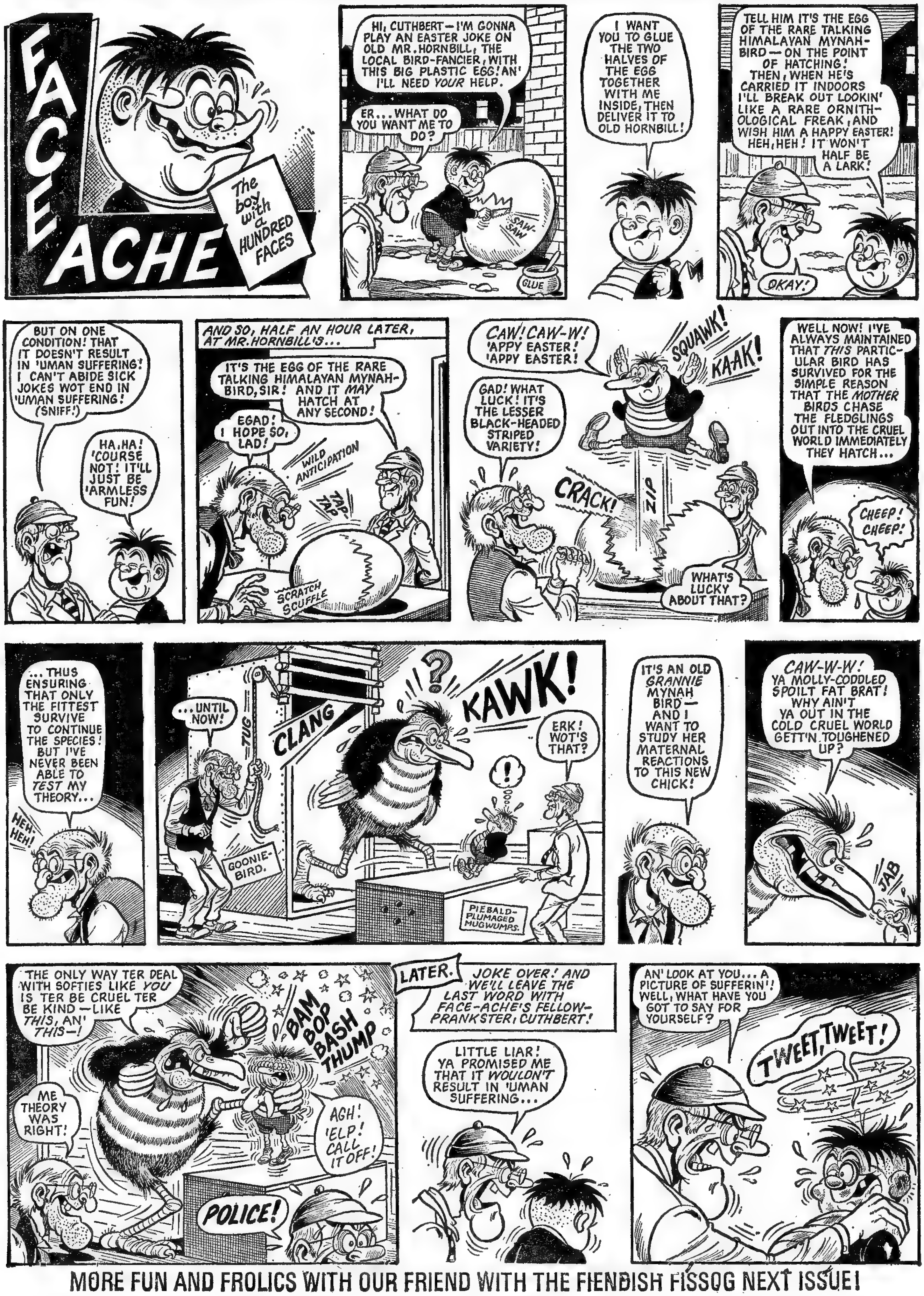
DON'T RISK MISSING NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & JET*—ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

FACEACHE'S BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE WHEN HE TRIES TO IMPERSONATE A DOG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LET'S GET SOME SWEETS!
SWEET SHO
WE COULD IF WE HAD SOME MONEY!
I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA! YOU PRETEND TO BE A TALKING DOG, AND WE'LL PERFORM NEAR THE CIRCUS!
CIRCUS IN TOWN
SMASHING!
WOOF! I'M A TALKING DOG!
THAT'S GREAT!
WOOF!
GRRRK!
GRRR!
RUFF!
SNARL!
SOMEONE'S COMING! OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!
TO THE CIRCUS
WOOF!
TALKING DOG HEAR HIM TALK! 5P ONLY
GOSH!
GULP!
GROWL!
G HIM ALK! 5P ONLY
WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING DOG!
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOUR ONE, EITHER!
OOOER!
SUSPICIOUS SNIFF!
MY DOG CAN BEAT YOUR DOG ANY DAY!
OH, YEAH?
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!
FEELING OF IMPENDING DOOM!
GRRRR!
YEOW!
TEAR!
GRRRR!
BITE!
RIP!
SNARL!
TEAR!
HUR, HUR! THAT SHOWED 'IM!
GRRR! I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!
GULP! OH, NO...!
GRRRR!
HELP! MAD DOG!
RRRRRIP!

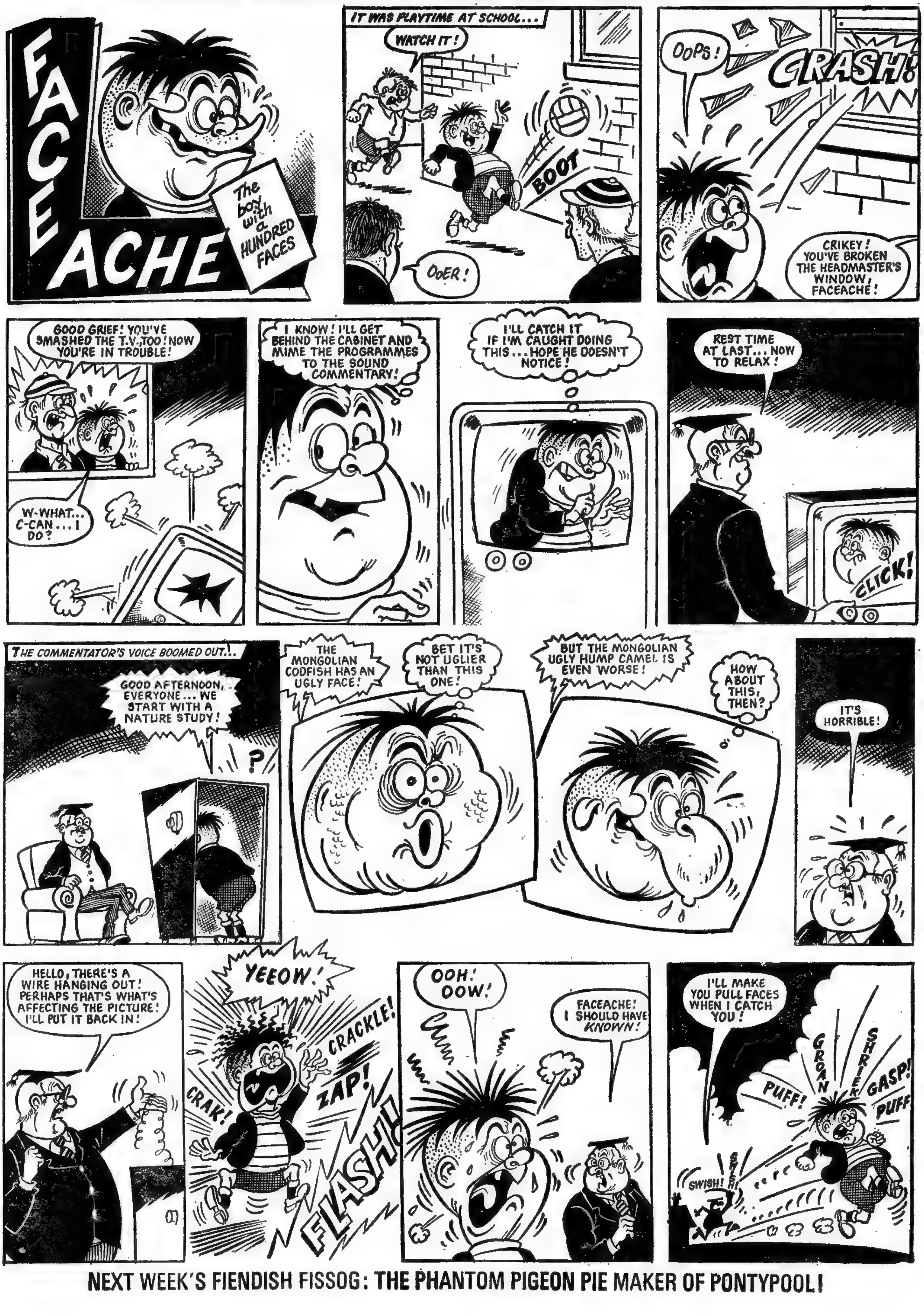
NEXT WEEK THE LAD WITH THE FUNNY FACES BECOMES—**A HIMALAYAN MYNAH BIRD!**

FACEACHE "GETS THE BIRD" THIS WEEK WHEN HE IMPERSONATES A HIMALAYAN MYNAH BIRD!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, CUTHBERT — I'M GONNA PLAY AN EASTER JOKE ON OLD MR. HORNBILL, THE LOCAL BIRD-FANCIER, WITH THIS BIG PLASTIC EGG! AN' I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.
ER... WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
SAW-SAW
GLUE
I WANT YOU TO GLUE THE TWO HALVES OF THE EGG TOGETHER WITH ME INSIDE, THEN DELIVER IT TO OLD HORNBILL!
TELL HIM IT'S THE EGG OF THE RARE TALKING HIMALAYAN MYNAH-BIRD — ON THE POINT OF HATCHING! THEN, WHEN HE'S CARRIED IT INDOORS I'LL BREAK OUT LOOKIN' LIKE A RARE ORNITHOLOGICAL FREAK, AND WISH HIM A HAPPY EASTER! HEH, HEH! IT WON'T HALF BE A LARK!
OKAY!
BUT ON ONE CONDITION! THAT IT DOESN'T RESULT IN 'UMAN SUFFERING! I CAN'T ABIDE SICK JOKES WOT END IN 'UMAN SUFFERING! (SNIFF!)
HA, HA! 'COURSE NOT! IT'LL JUST BE 'ARMLESS FUN!
AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER, AT MR. HORNBILL'S...
IT'S THE EGG OF THE RARE TALKING HIMALAYAN MYNAH-BIRD, SIR! AND IT MAY HATCH AT ANY SECOND!
EGAD! I HOPE SO, LAD!
WILD ANTICIPATION
TAP TAP
SCRATCH SCUFFLE
CAW! CAW-W! 'APPY EASTER! 'APPY EASTER!
SQUAWK! KA-AK!
GAD! WHAT LUCK! IT'S THE LESSER BLACK-HEADED STRIPED VARIETY!
CRACK! ZIP
WHAT'S LUCKY ABOUT THAT?
WELL NOW! I'VE ALWAYS MAINTAINED THAT THIS PARTICULAR BIRD HAS SURVIVED FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THAT THE MOTHER BIRDS CHASE THE FLEDGLINGS OUT INTO THE CRUEL WORLD IMMEDIATELY THEY HATCH...
CHEEP! CHEEP!
... THUS ENSURING THAT ONLY THE FITTEST SURVIVE TO CONTINUE THE SPECIES! BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO TEST MY THEORY...
HEH, HEH!
... UNTIL NOW!
TUG
CLANG
? KAWK!
!
ERK! WOT'S THAT?
GOONIE-BIRD.
PIEBALD-PLUMAGED MUGWUMPS.
IT'S AN OLD GRANNIE MYNAH BIRD — AND I WANT TO STUDY HER MATERNAL REACTIONS TO THIS NEW CHICK!
CAW-W-W! YA MOLLY-CODDLED SPOILT FAT BRAT! WHY AIN'T YA OUT IN THE COLD CRUEL WORLD GETT'N TOUGHENED UP?
JAB
THE ONLY WAY TER DEAL WITH SOFTIES LIKE YOU IS TER BE CRUEL TER BE KIND — LIKE THIS, AN' THIS—!
BAM BOP BASH THUMP
ME THEORY WAS RIGHT!
AGH! 'ELP! CALL IT OFF!
POLICE!
LATER.
JOKE OVER! AND WE'LL LEAVE THE LAST WORD WITH FACE-ACHE'S FELLOW-PRANKSTER, CUTHBERT!
LITTLE LIAR! YA PROMISED ME THAT IT WOULDN'T RESULT IN 'UMAN SUFFERING...
AN' LOOK AT YOU... A PICTURE OF SUFFERIN'! WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
TWEET, TWEET!

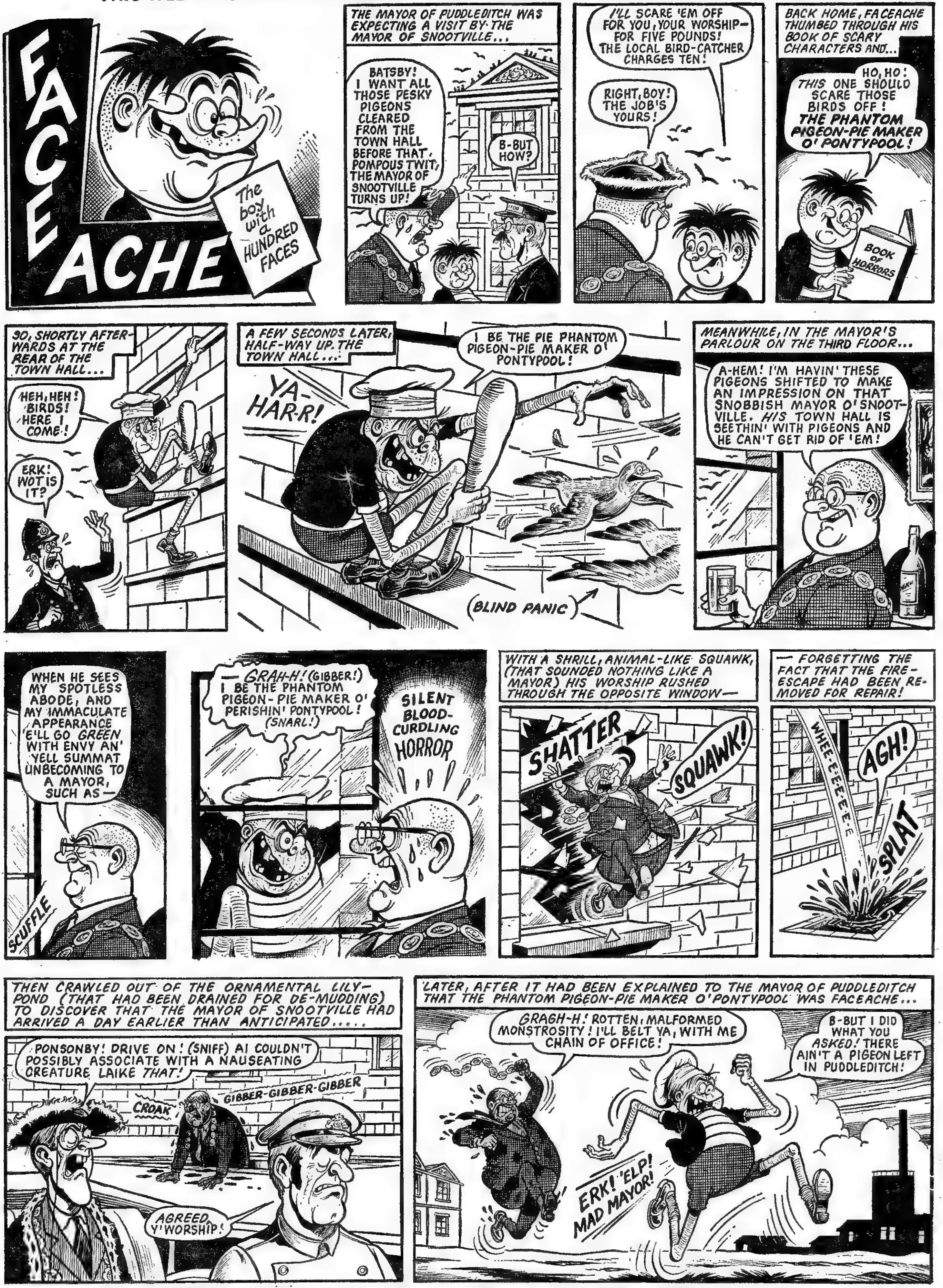
MORE FUN AND FROLICS WITH OUR FRIEND WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG NEXT ISSUE!

IT'S A BIT OF A SHOCK FOR FACEACHE THIS WEEK WHEN HE APPEARS ON TV!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IT WAS PLAYTIME AT SCHOOL...
WATCH IT!
BOOT
OOER!
OOPS!
CRASH!
CRIKEY! YOU'VE BROKEN THE HEADMASTER'S WINDOW, FACEACHE!
GOOD GRIEF! YOU'VE SMASHED THE T.V., TOO! NOW YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
W-WHAT... C-CAN... I DO?
I KNOW! I'LL GET BEHIND THE CABINET AND MIME THE PROGRAMMES TO THE SOUND COMMENTARY!
I'LL CATCH IT IF I'M CAUGHT DOING THIS... HOPE HE DOESN'T NOTICE!
REST TIME AT LAST... NOW TO RELAX!
CLICK!
THE COMMENTATOR'S VOICE BOOMED OUT...
GOOD AFTERNOON, EVERYONE... WE START WITH A NATURE STUDY!
?
THE MONGOLIAN CODFISH HAS AN UGLY FACE!
BET IT'S NOT UGLIER THAN THIS ONE!
BUT THE MONGOLIAN UGLY HUMP CAMEL IS EVEN WORSE!
HOW ABOUT THIS, THEN?
IT'S HORRIBLE!
HELLO, THERE'S A WIRE HANGING OUT! PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT'S AFFECTING THE PICTURE! I'LL PUT IT BACK IN!
YEEOW!
CRACKLE!
ZAP!
CRAK!
FLASH!
OOH! OOW!
FACEACHE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
I'LL MAKE YOU PULL FACES WHEN I CATCH YOU!
GROAN
SHRIEK
GASP!
PUFF!
PUFF
SWISH!
SWISH

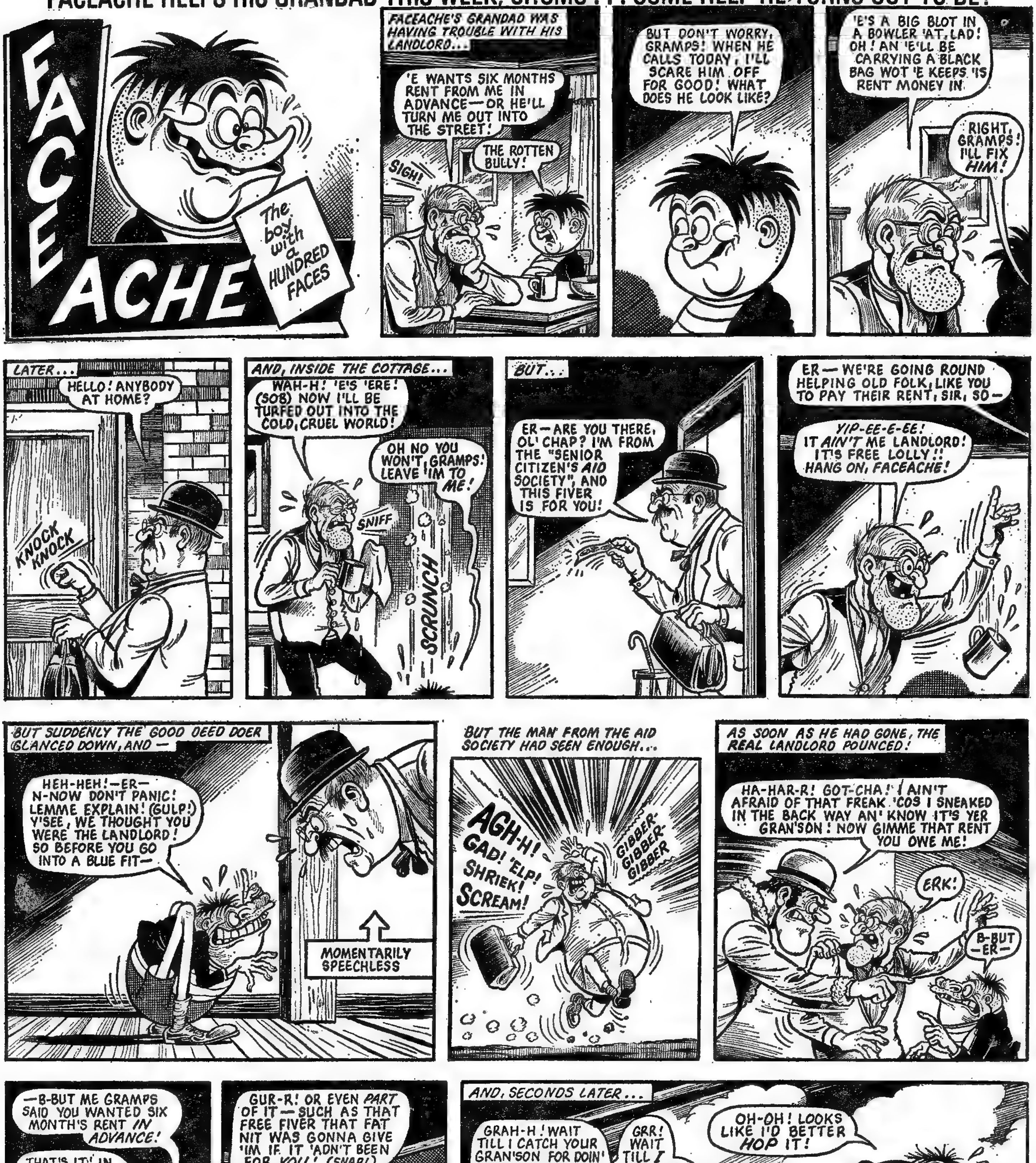
NEXT WEEK'S FIENDISH FISSOG: THE PHANTOM PIGEON PIE MAKER OF PONTYPOOL!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE BECOMES . . . **THE PIGEON-PIE MAKER O' PONTYPOOL!**


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THE MAYOR OF PUDDLEDITCH WAS EXPECTING A VISIT BY THE MAYOR OF SNOOTVILLE...
BATSBY! I WANT ALL THOSE PESKY PIGEONS CLEARED FROM THE TOWN HALL BEFORE THAT POMPOUS TWIT, THE MAYOR OF SNOOTVILLE TURNS UP!
B-BUT HOW?
I'LL SCARE 'EM OFF FOR YOU, YOUR WORSHIP— FOR FIVE POUNDS! THE LOCAL BIRD-CATCHER CHARGES TEN!
RIGHT, BOY! THE JOB'S YOURS!
BACK HOME, FACEACHE THUMBED THROUGH HIS BOOK OF SCARY CHARACTERS AND...
HO, HO! THIS ONE SHOULD SCARE THOSE BIRDS OFF! THE PHANTOM PIGEON-PIE MAKER O' PONTYPOOL!
BOOK OF HORRORS
SO, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS AT THE REAR OF THE TOWN HALL...
HEH, HEH! BIRDS! HERE I COME!
ERK! WOT IS IT?
A FEW SECONDS LATER, HALF-WAY UP THE TOWN HALL...
I BE THE PIE PHANTOM PIGEON-PIE MAKER O' PONTYPOOL!
YA-HAR-R!
(BLIND PANIC)
MEANWHILE, IN THE MAYOR'S PARLOUR ON THE THIRD FLOOR...
A-HEM! I'M HAVIN' THESE PIGEONS SHIFTED TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON THAT SNOBBISH MAYOR O' SNOOTVILLE. HIS TOWN HALL IS SEETHIN' WITH PIGEONS AND HE CAN'T GET RID OF 'EM!
WHEN HE SEES MY SPOTLESS ABODE, AND MY IMMACULATE APPEARANCE 'E'LL GO GREEN WITH ENVY AN' YELL SUMMAT UNBECOMING TO A MAYOR, SUCH AS—
SCUFFLE
—GRAH-H! (GIBBER!) I BE THE PHANTOM PIGEON-PIE MAKER O' PERISHIN' PONTYPOOL! (SNARL!)
SILENT BLOOD-CURDLING HORROR
WITH A SHRILL, ANIMAL-LIKE SQUAWK, (THAT SOUNDED NOTHING LIKE A MAYOR) HIS WORSHIP RUSHED THROUGH THE OPPOSITE WINDOW—
SHATTER
SQUAWK!
—FORGETTING THE FACT THAT THE FIRE-ESCAPE HAD BEEN REMOVED FOR REPAIR!
WHEE-E-E-E-E
AGH!
SPLAT
THEN CRAWLED OUT OF THE ORNAMENTAL LILY-POND (THAT HAD BEEN DRAINED FOR DE-MUDDING) TO DISCOVER THAT THE MAYOR OF SNOOTVILLE HAD ARRIVED A DAY EARLIER THAN ANTICIPATED.....
PONSONBY! DRIVE ON! (SNIFF) AI COULDN'T POSSIBLY ASSOCIATE WITH A NAUSEATING CREATURE LAIKE THAT!
CROAK
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER
AGREED, Y'WORSHIP!
LATER, AFTER IT HAD BEEN EXPLAINED TO THE MAYOR OF PUDDLEDITCH THAT THE PHANTOM PIGEON-PIE MAKER O' PONTYPOOL WAS FACEACHE...
GRAGH-H! ROTTEN, MALFORMED MONSTROSITY! I'LL BELT YA, WITH ME CHAIN OF OFFICE!
B-BUT I DID WHAT YOU ASKED! THERE AIN'T A PIGEON LEFT IN PUDDLEDITCH!
ERK! 'ELP! MAD MAYOR!

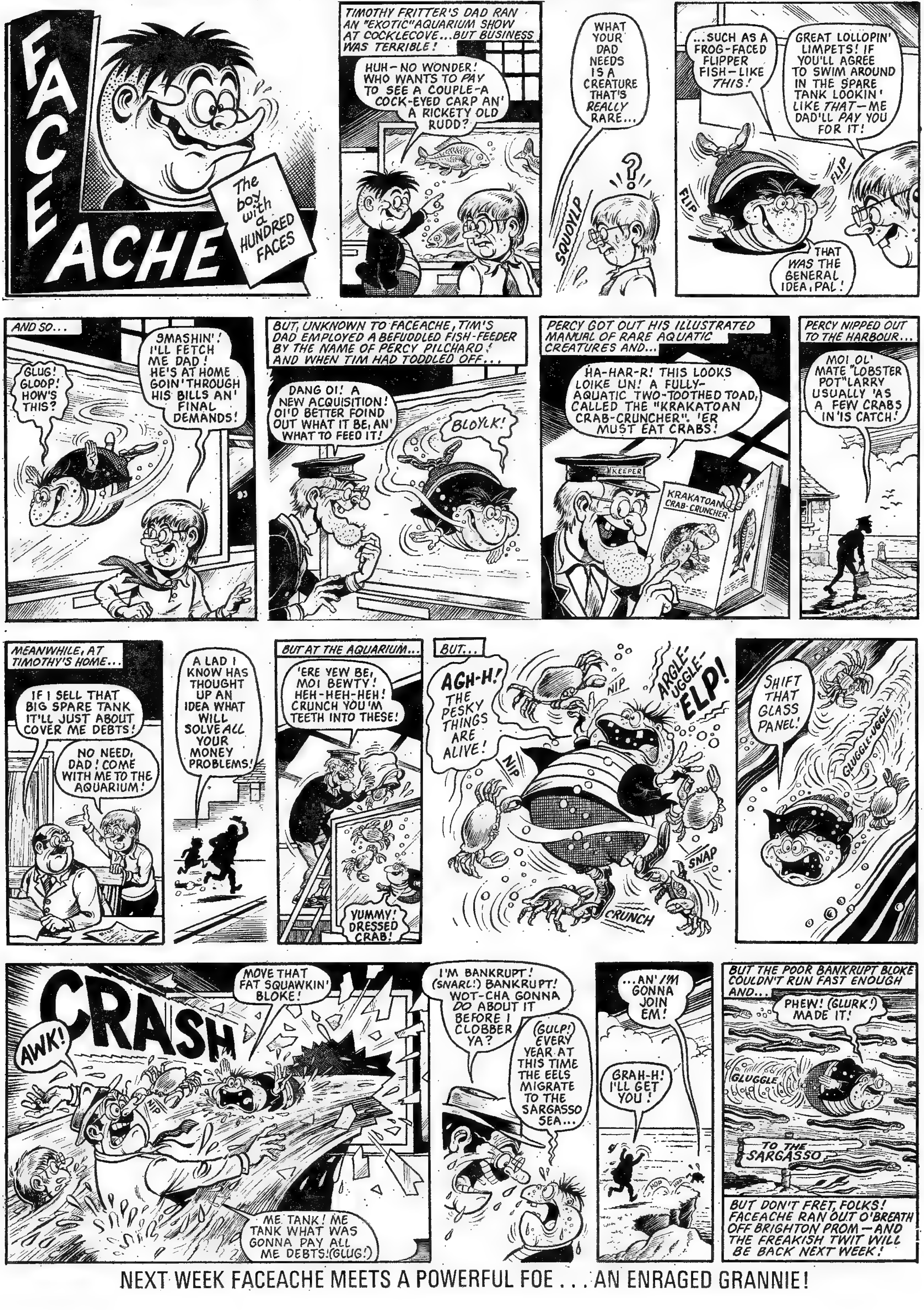
FACEACHE TRIES TO HELP HIS GRANDAD NEXT ISSUE—**SOME HELP!**

FACEACHE HELPS HIS GRANDAD THIS WEEK, CHUMS . . . SOME HELP HE TURNS OUT TO BE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S GRANDAD WAS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS LANDLORD...
'E WANTS SIX MONTHS RENT FROM ME IN ADVANCE—OR HE'LL TURN ME OUT INTO THE STREET!
SIGH!
THE ROTTEN BULLY!
BUT DON'T WORRY, GRAMPS! WHEN HE CALLS TODAY, I'LL SCARE HIM OFF FOR GOOD! WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
'E'S A BIG BLOT IN A BOWLER 'AT, LAD! OH! AN' 'E'LL BE CARRYING A BLACK BAG WOT 'E KEEPS 'IS RENT MONEY IN.
RIGHT, GRAMPS! I'LL FIX HIM!
LATER...
HELLO! ANYBODY AT HOME?
KNOCK KNOCK
AND, INSIDE THE COTTAGE...
WAH-H! 'E'S 'ERE! (SOB) NOW I'LL BE TURFED OUT INTO THE COLD, CRUEL WORLD!
OH NO YOU WON'T, GRAMPS! LEAVE 'IM TO ME!
SNIFF
SCRUNCH
BUT...
ER—ARE YOU THERE, OL' CHAP? I'M FROM THE "SENIOR CITIZEN'S AID SOCIETY", AND THIS FIVER IS FOR YOU!
ER—WE'RE GOING ROUND HELPING OLD FOLK, LIKE YOU TO PAY THEIR RENT, SIR, SO—
YIP-EE-E-EE! IT AIN'T ME LANDLORD! IT'S FREE LOLLY!! HANG ON, FACEACHE!
BUT SUDDENLY THE GOOD DEED DOER GLANCED DOWN, AND—
HEH-HEH!—ER— N-NOW DON'T PANIC! LEMME EXPLAIN! (GULP!) Y'SEE, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE LANDLORD! SO BEFORE YOU GO INTO A BLUE FIT—
MOMENTARILY SPEECHLESS
BUT THE MAN FROM THE AID SOCIETY HAD SEEN ENOUGH...
AGH-H! GAD! 'ELP! SHRIEK! SCREAM!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER
AS SOON AS HE HAD GONE, THE REAL LANDLORD POUNCED!
HA-HAR-R! GOT-CHA! I AIN'T AFRAID OF THAT FREAK 'COS I SNEAKED IN THE BACK WAY AN' KNOW IT'S YER GRAN'SON! NOW GIMME THAT RENT YOU OWE ME!
ERK!
B-BUT —ER—
—B-BUT ME GRAMPS SAID YOU WANTED SIX MONTH'S RENT IN ADVANCE!
THAT'S IT! IN ADVANCE O' ME TAKIN' 'IM TO COURT—UNLESS HE PAYS WHAT HE OWES!
!
GUR-R! OR EVEN PART OF IT—SUCH AS THAT FREE FIVER THAT FAT NIT WAS GONNA GIVE 'IM IF IT 'ADN'T BEEN FOR YOU! (SNARL) BUT NOW—! (GNASH! SNARL!)
'E'S RIGHT! THE GORMLESS WONDER DID ME OUT OF A FIVER!
JERK
'OO 'ECK!
AND, SECONDS LATER...
GRAH-H! WAIT TILL I CATCH YOUR GRAN'SON FOR DOIN' YOU OUT-A THAT FIVER WHAT WOULD-A PAID PART OF WHAT YOU OWE ME!
GRR! WAIT TILL I CATCH 'IM FER BRINGIN' NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE ON ME!
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER HOP IT!
RAGE
KRIK
CREAK
CRACK
FRANTIC LEAP

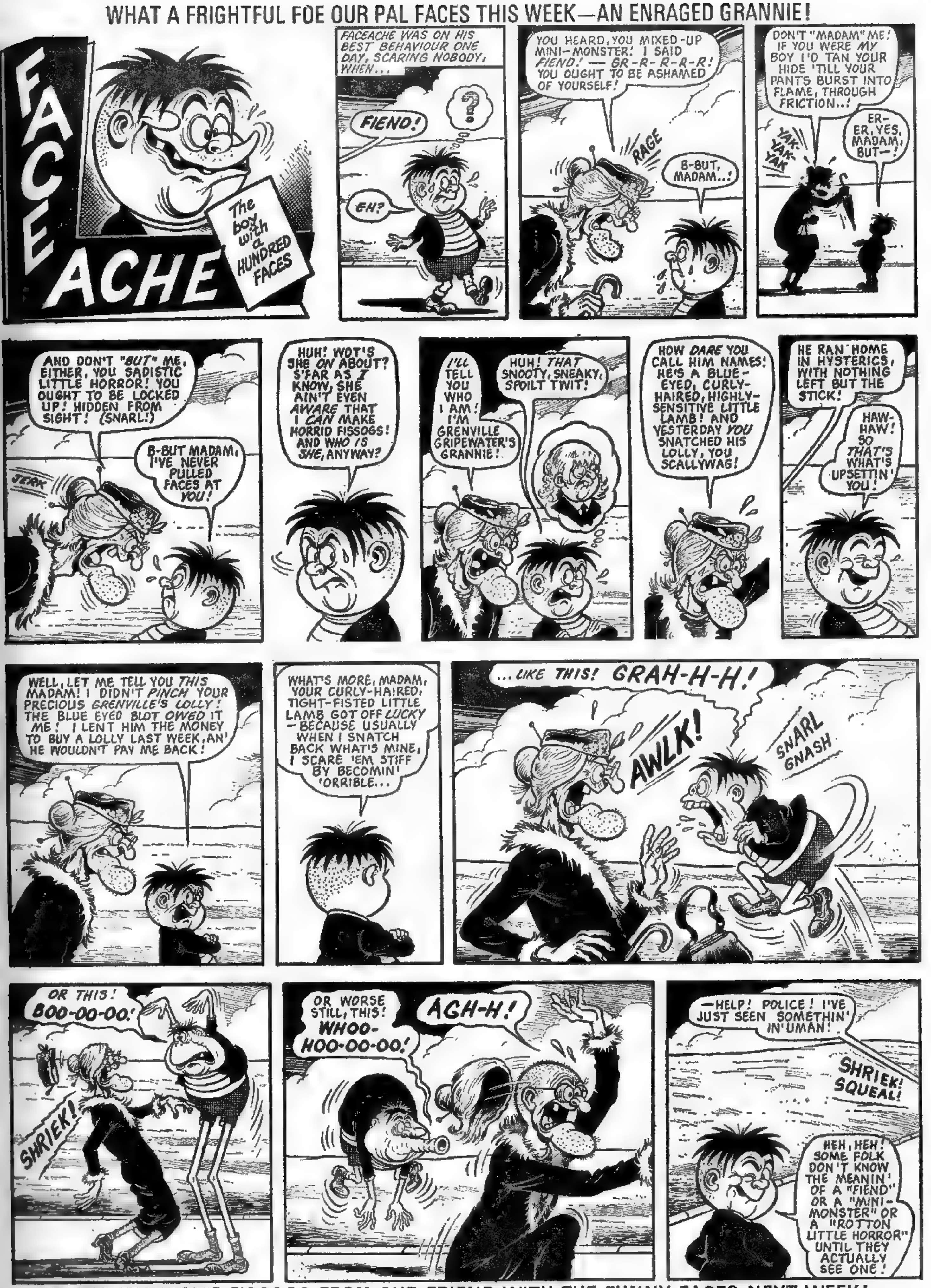
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT NEXT WEEK'S TALE WHEN THE LAD BECOMES A GIANT TOAD!

FACEACHE FEELS THE PINCH THIS WEEK WHEN HE BECOMES A KRAKATOAN CRAB CRUNCHER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
TIMOTHY FRITTER'S DAD RAN AN "EXOTIC" AQUARIUM SHOW AT COCKLECOVE... BUT BUSINESS WAS TERRIBLE!
HUH – NO WONDER! WHO WANTS TO PAY TO SEE A COUPLE-A COCK-EYED CARP AN' A RICKETY OLD RUDD?
WHAT YOUR DAD NEEDS IS A CREATURE THAT'S REALLY RARE...
?
SQUOYLP
...SUCH AS A FROG-FACED FLIPPER FISH – LIKE THIS!
GREAT LOLLOPIN' LIMPETS! IF YOU'LL AGREE TO SWIM AROUND IN THE SPARE TANK LOOKIN' LIKE THAT – ME DAD'LL PAY YOU FOR IT!
FLIP
FLIP
THAT WAS THE GENERAL IDEA, PAL!
AND SO...
GLUG! GLOOP! HOW'S THIS?
SMASHIN'! I'LL FETCH ME DAD! HE'S AT HOME GOIN' THROUGH HIS BILLS AN' FINAL DEMANDS!
BUT, UNKNOWN TO FACEACHE, TIM'S DAD EMPLOYED A BEFUDDLED FISH-FEEDER BY THE NAME OF PERCY PILCHARD! AND WHEN TIM HAD TODDLED OFF...
DANG OI! A NEW ACQUISITION! OI'D BETTER FOIND OUT WHAT IT BE, AN' WHAT TO FEED IT!
BLOYLK!
PERCY GOT OUT HIS ILLUSTRATED MANUAL OF RARE AQUATIC CREATURES AND...
HA-HAR-R! THIS LOOKS LOIKE UN! A FULLY-AQUATIC TWO-TOOTHED TOAD, CALLED THE "KRAKATOAN CRAB-CRUNCHER". 'ER MUST EAT CRABS!
KEEPER
KRAKATOAN CRAB-CRUNCHER
PERCY NIPPED OUT TO THE HARBOUR...
MOI OL' MATE "LOBSTER POT" LARRY USUALLY 'AS A FEW CRABS IN 'IS CATCH!
MEANWHILE, AT TIMOTHY'S HOME...
IF I SELL THAT BIG SPARE TANK IT'LL JUST ABOUT COVER ME DEBTS!
NO NEED, DAD! COME WITH ME TO THE AQUARIUM!
A LAD I KNOW HAS THOUGHT UP AN IDEA WHAT WILL SOLVE ALL YOUR MONEY PROBLEMS!
BUT AT THE AQUARIUM...
'ERE YEW BE, MOI BEWTY! HEH-HEH-HEH! CRUNCH YOU'M TEETH INTO THESE!
YUMMY! DRESSED CRAB!
BUT...
AGH-H! THE PESKY THINGS ARE ALIVE!
NIP
NIP
ARGLE-UGGLE-ELP!
SNAP
CRUNCH
SHIFT THAT GLASS PANEL!
GLUGGLE-UGGLE
CRASH
AWK!
MOVE THAT FAT SQUAWKIN' BLOKE!
NIP
ME TANK! ME TANK WHAT WAS GONNA PAY ALL ME DEBTS! (GLUG!)
I'M BANKRUPT! (SNARL!) BANKRUPT! WOT-CHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT BEFORE I CLOBBER YA?
(GULP!) EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME THE EELS MIGRATE TO THE SARGASSO SEA...
...AN' I'M GONNA JOIN 'EM!
GRAH-H! I'LL GET YOU!
HOP
HOP
BUT THE POOR BANKRUPT BLOKE COULDN'T RUN FAST ENOUGH AND...
PHEW! (GLURK!) MADE IT!
GLUGGLE
TO THE SARGASSO
BUT DON'T FRET, FOLKS! FACEACHE RAN OUT O' BREATH OFF BRIGHTON PROM – AND THE FREAKISH TWIT WILL BE BACK NEXT WEEK!

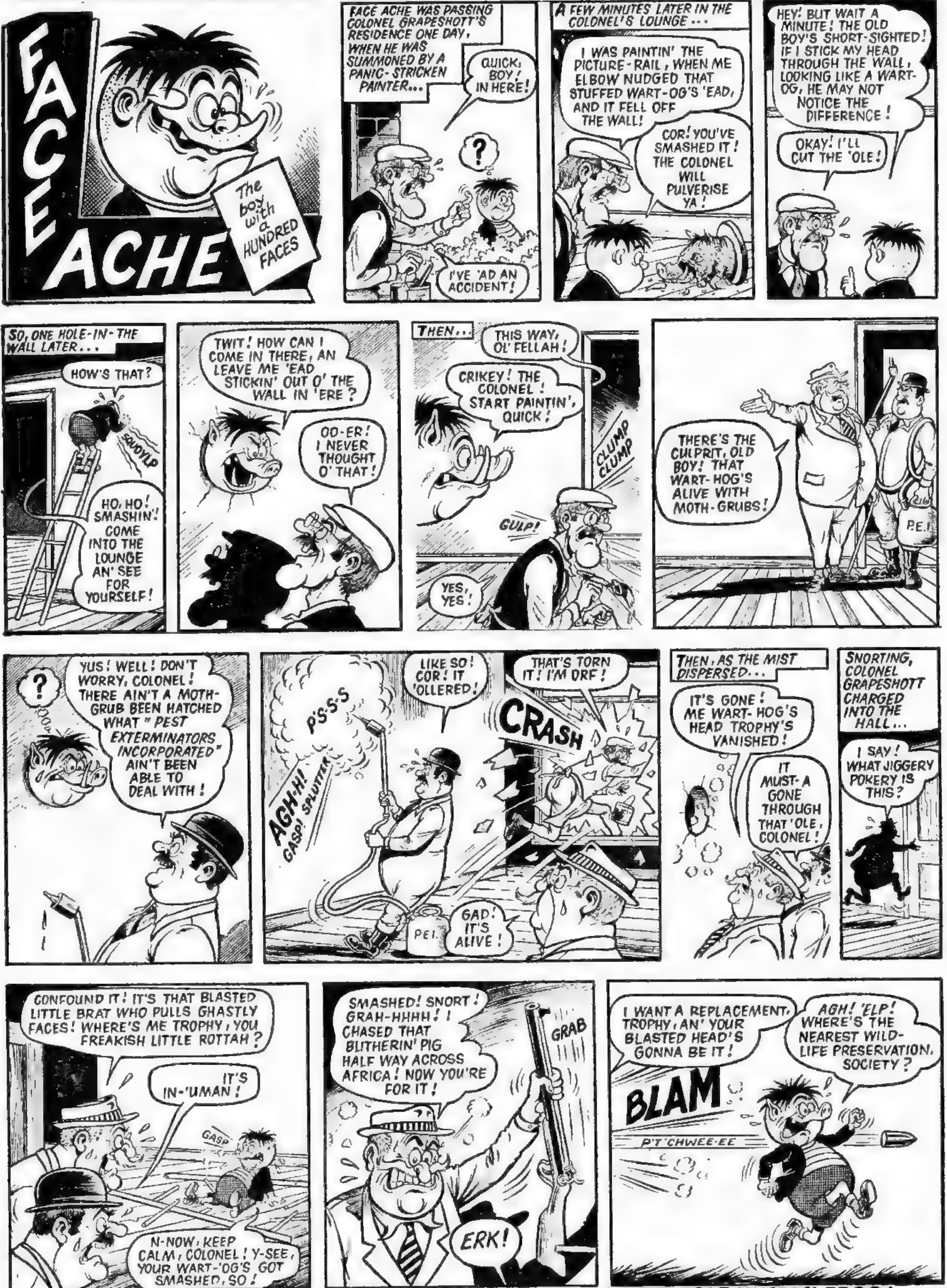
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE MEETS A POWERFUL FOE . . . AN ENRAGED GRANNIE!

WHAT A FRIGHTFUL FOE OUR PAL FACES THIS WEEK—AN ENRAGED GRANNIE!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS ON HIS BEST BEHAVIOUR ONE DAY, SCARING NOBODY, WHEN...
FIEND!
?
EH?
YOU HEARD, YOU MIXED-UP MINI-MONSTER! I SAID FIEND! — GR-R-R-R-R! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
RAGE
B-BUT, MADAM..!
DON'T "MADAM" ME! IF YOU WERE MY BOY I'D TAN YOUR HIDE 'TILL YOUR PANTS BURST INTO FLAME, THROUGH FRICTION..!
YAK-YAK-YAK
ER-ER, YES, MADAM, BUT—!
AND DON'T "BUT" ME, EITHER, YOU SADISTIC LITTLE HORROR! YOU OUGHT TO BE LOCKED UP! HIDDEN FROM SIGHT! (SNARL!)
JERK
B-BUT MADAM, I'VE NEVER PULLED FACES AT YOU!
HUH! WOT'S SHE ON ABOUT? S'FAR AS I KNOW, SHE AIN'T EVEN AWARE THAT I CAN MAKE HORRID FISSOGS! AND WHO IS SHE, ANYWAY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM! I'M GRENVILLE GRIPEWATER'S GRANNIE!
HUH! THAT SNOOTY, SNEAKY, SPOILT TWIT!
HOW DARE YOU CALL HIM NAMES! HE'S A BLUE-EYED, CURLY-HAIRED, HIGHLY-SENSITIVE LITTLE LAMB! AND YESTERDAY YOU SNATCHED HIS LOLLY, YOU SCALLYWAG!
HE RAN HOME IN HYSTERICS, WITH NOTHING LEFT BUT THE STICK!
HAW-HAW! SO THAT'S WHAT'S UPSETTIN' YOU!
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THIS MADAM! I DIDN'T PINCH YOUR PRECIOUS GRENVILLE'S LOLLY! THE BLUE EYED BLOT OWED IT ME! I LENT HIM THE MONEY TO BUY A LOLLY LAST WEEK, AN' HE WOULDN'T PAY ME BACK!
WHAT'S MORE, MADAM, YOUR CURLY-HAIRED, TIGHT-FISTED LITTLE LAMB GOT OFF LUCKY — BECAUSE USUALLY WHEN I SNATCH BACK WHAT'S MINE, I SCARE 'EM STIFF BY BECOMIN' 'ORRIBLE...
...LIKE THIS! GRAH-H-H!
AWLK!
SNARL GNASH
OR THIS! BOO-OO-OO!
SHRIEK!
OR WORSE STILL, THIS! WHOO-HOO-OO-OO!
AGH-H!
—HELP! POLICE! I'VE JUST SEEN SOMETHIN' IN'UMAN!
SHRIEK! SQUEAL!
HEH, HEH! SOME FOLK DON'T KNOW THE MEANIN' OF A "FIEND" OR A "MINI-MONSTER" OR A "ROTTON LITTLE HORROR" UNTIL THEY ACTUALLY SEE ONE!

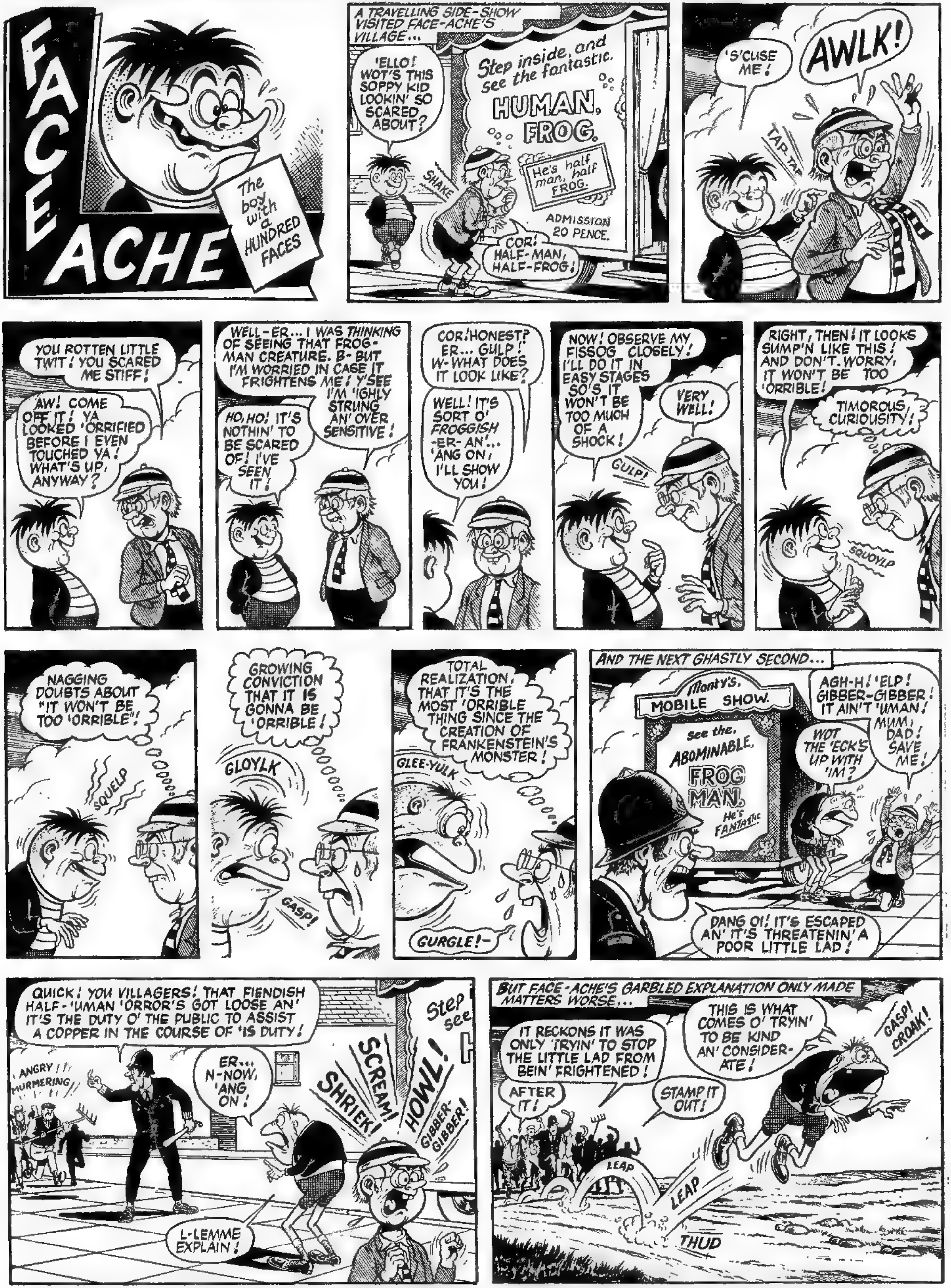
MORE FEARSOME FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FUNNY FACES NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S FACEACHE HOGGING ALL THE FUN TILL THE COLONEL COMES AFTER HIM WITH HIS GUN!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACE ACHE WAS PASSING COLONEL GRAPESHOTT'S RESIDENCE ONE DAY, WHEN HE WAS SUMMONED BY A PANIC-STRICKEN PAINTER...
QUICK, BOY! IN HERE!
?
I'VE 'AD AN ACCIDENT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE COLONEL'S LOUNGE...
I WAS PAINTIN' THE PICTURE-RAIL, WHEN ME ELBOW NUDGED THAT STUFFED WART-OG'S 'EAD, AND IT FELL OFF THE WALL!
COR! YOU'VE SMASHED IT! THE COLONEL WILL PULVERISE YA!
HEY! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! THE OLD BOY'S SHORT-SIGHTED! IF I STICK MY HEAD THROUGH THE WALL, LOOKING LIKE A WART-OG, HE MAY NOT NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE!
OKAY! I'LL CUT THE 'OLE!
SO, ONE HOLE-IN-THE WALL LATER...
HOW'S THAT?
SQUOYLP
HO, HO! SMASHIN'! COME INTO THE LOUNGE AN' SEE FOR YOURSELF!
TWIT! HOW CAN I COME IN THERE, AN LEAVE ME 'EAD STICKIN' OUT O' THE WALL IN 'ERE?
OO-ER! I NEVER THOUGHT O' THAT!
THEN...
THIS WAY, OL' FELLAH!
CRIKEY! THE COLONEL! START PAINTIN', QUICK!
CLUMP CLUMP
GULP!
YES, YES!
THERE'S THE CULPRIT, OLD BOY! THAT WART-HOG'S ALIVE WITH MOTH-GRUBS!
P.E.I.
?
YUS! WELL! DON'T WORRY, COLONEL! THERE AIN'T A MOTH-GRUB BEEN HATCHED WHAT "PEST EXTERMINATORS INCORPORATED" AIN'T BEEN ABLE TO DEAL WITH!
LIKE SO! COR! IT 'OLLERED!
THAT'S TORN IT! I'M ORF!
P'S-S-S
CRASH
AGH-H! GASP! SPLUTTER
GAD! IT'S ALIVE!
P.E.I.
THEN, AS THE MIST DISPERSED...
IT'S GONE! ME WART-HOG'S HEAD TROPHY'S VANISHED!
IT MUST-A GONE THROUGH THAT 'OLE, COLONEL!
SNORTING, COLONEL GRAPESHOTT CHARGED INTO THE HALL...
I SAY! WHAT JIGGERY POKERY IS THIS?
CONFOUND IT! IT'S THAT BLASTED LITTLE BRAT WHO PULLS GHASTLY FACES! WHERE'S ME TROPHY, YOU FREAKISH LITTLE ROTTAH?
IT'S IN-'UMAN!
GASP
N-NOW, KEEP CALM, COLONEL! Y-SEE, YOUR WART-'OG'S GOT SMASHED, SO!
SMASHED! SNORT! GRAH-HHHH! I CHASED THAT BLITHERIN' PIG HALF WAY ACROSS AFRICA! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT!
GRAB
ERK!
I WANT A REPLACEMENT TROPHY, AN' YOUR BLASTED HEAD'S GONNA BE IT!
AGH! 'ELP! WHERE'S THE NEAREST WILD-LIFE PRESERVATION SOCIETY?
BLAM
P'T'CHWEE-EE

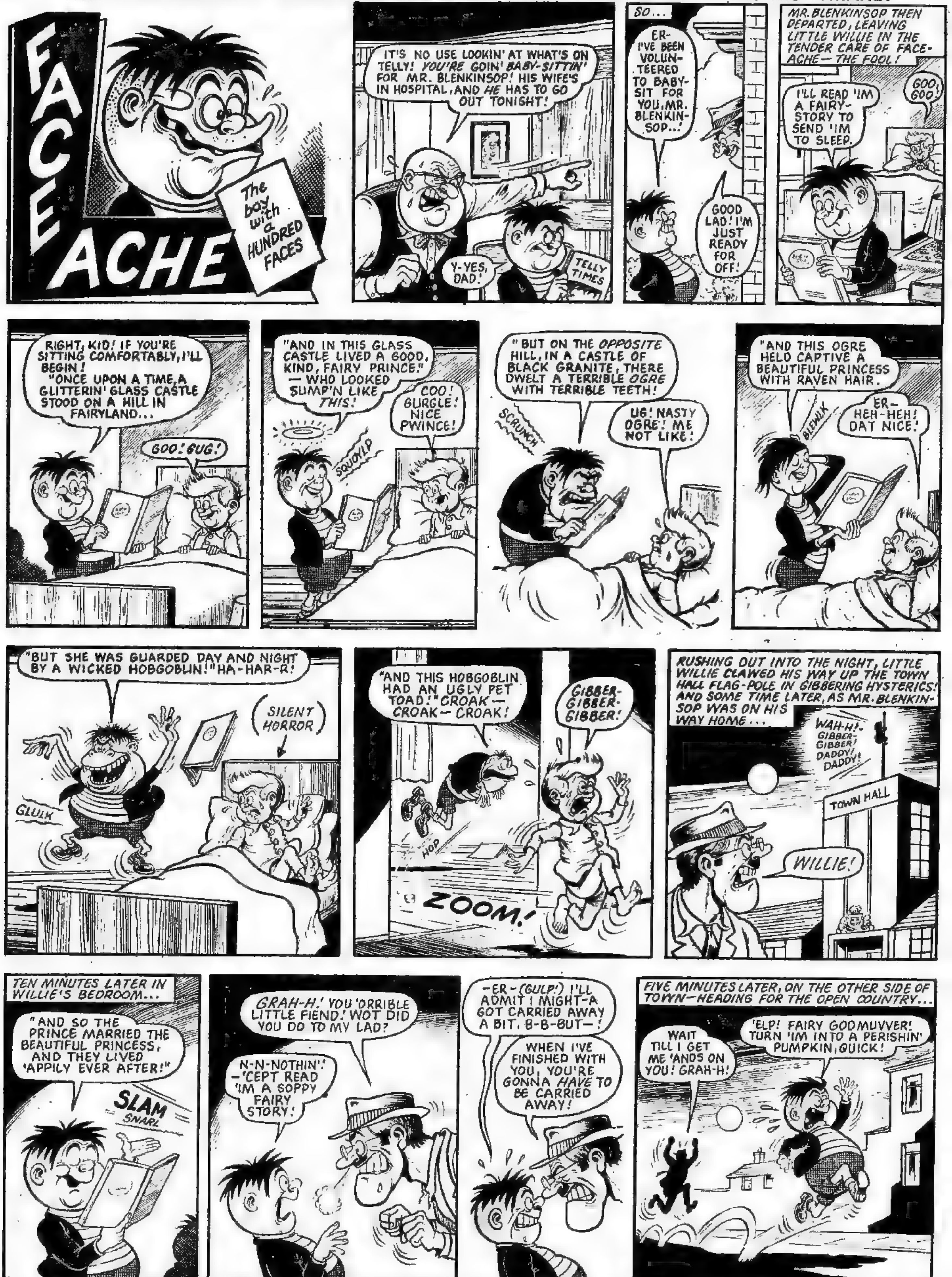
NEXT WEEK'S FIENDISH FISSOG FROM FACEACHE—THE ABOMINABLE HUMAN FROG!

FACEACHE GETS THE TOWNFOLK HOPPING MAD THIS WEEK WHEN HE BECOMES A HUMAN FROG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
A TRAVELLING SIDE-SHOW VISITED FACE-ACHE'S VILLAGE...
'ELLO! WOT'S THIS SOPPY KID LOOKIN' SO SCARED ABOUT?
Step inside, and see the fantastic. HUMAN, FROG.
He's half man, half FROG.
ADMISSION 20 PENCE.
SHAKE
COR! HALF-MAN, HALF-FROG!
'S'CUSE ME!
AWLK!
TAP TAP
YOU ROTTEN LITTLE TWIT! YOU SCARED ME STIFF!
AW! COME OFF IT! YA LOOKED 'ORRIFIED BEFORE I EVEN TOUCHED YA! WHAT'S UP, ANYWAY?
WELL-ER... I WAS THINKING OF SEEING THAT FROG-MAN CREATURE. B-BUT I'M WORRIED IN CASE IT FRIGHTENS ME! Y'SEE I'M 'IGHLY STRUNG AN' OVER SENSITIVE!
HO, HO! IT'S NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF! I'VE SEEN IT!
COR! HONEST? ER... GULP! W-WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
WELL! IT'S SORT O' FROGGISH -ER- AN'... 'ANG ON; I'LL SHOW YOU!
NOW! OBSERVE MY FISSOG CLOSELY! I'LL DO IT IN EASY STAGES SO'S IT WON'T BE TOO MUCH OF A SHOCK!
VERY WELL!
GULP!
RIGHT, THEN! IT LOOKS SUMP'N LIKE THIS! AND DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T BE TOO 'ORRIBLE!
TIMOROUS CURIOUSITY!
SQUOYLP
NAGGING DOUBTS ABOUT "IT WON'T BE TOO 'ORRIBLE"!
SQUELP
GROWING CONVICTION THAT IT IS GONNA BE 'ORRIBLE!
GLOYLK
GASP!
TOTAL REALIZATION, THAT IT'S THE MOST 'ORRIBLE THING SINCE THE CREATION OF FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER!
GLEE-YULK
GURGLE!-
AND THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND...
Monty's MOBILE SHOW.
See the ABOMINABLE FROG MAN. He's FANTastic
AGH-H! 'ELP! GIBBER-GIBBER! IT AIN'T 'UMAN! MUM, DAD! SAVE ME!
WOT THE 'ECK'S UP WITH 'IM?
DANG OI! IT'S ESCAPED AN' IT'S THREATENIN' A POOR LITTLE LAD!
QUICK! YOU VILLAGERS! THAT FIENDISH HALF-'UMAN 'ORROR'S GOT LOOSE AN' IT'S THE DUTY O' THE PUBLIC TO ASSIST A COPPER IN THE COURSE OF 'IS DUTY!
ANGRY MURMERING
ER... N-NOW, 'ANG ON!
Step see H
SCREAM!
SHRIEK!
HOWL!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
L-LEMME EXPLAIN!
BUT FACE-ACHE'S GARBLED EXPLANATION ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE...
IT RECKONS IT WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO STOP THE LITTLE LAD FROM BEIN' FRIGHTENED!
THIS IS WHAT COMES O' TRYIN' TO BE KIND AN' CONSIDERATE!
GASP! CROAK!
AFTER IT!
STAMP IT OUT!
LEAP
LEAP
THUD

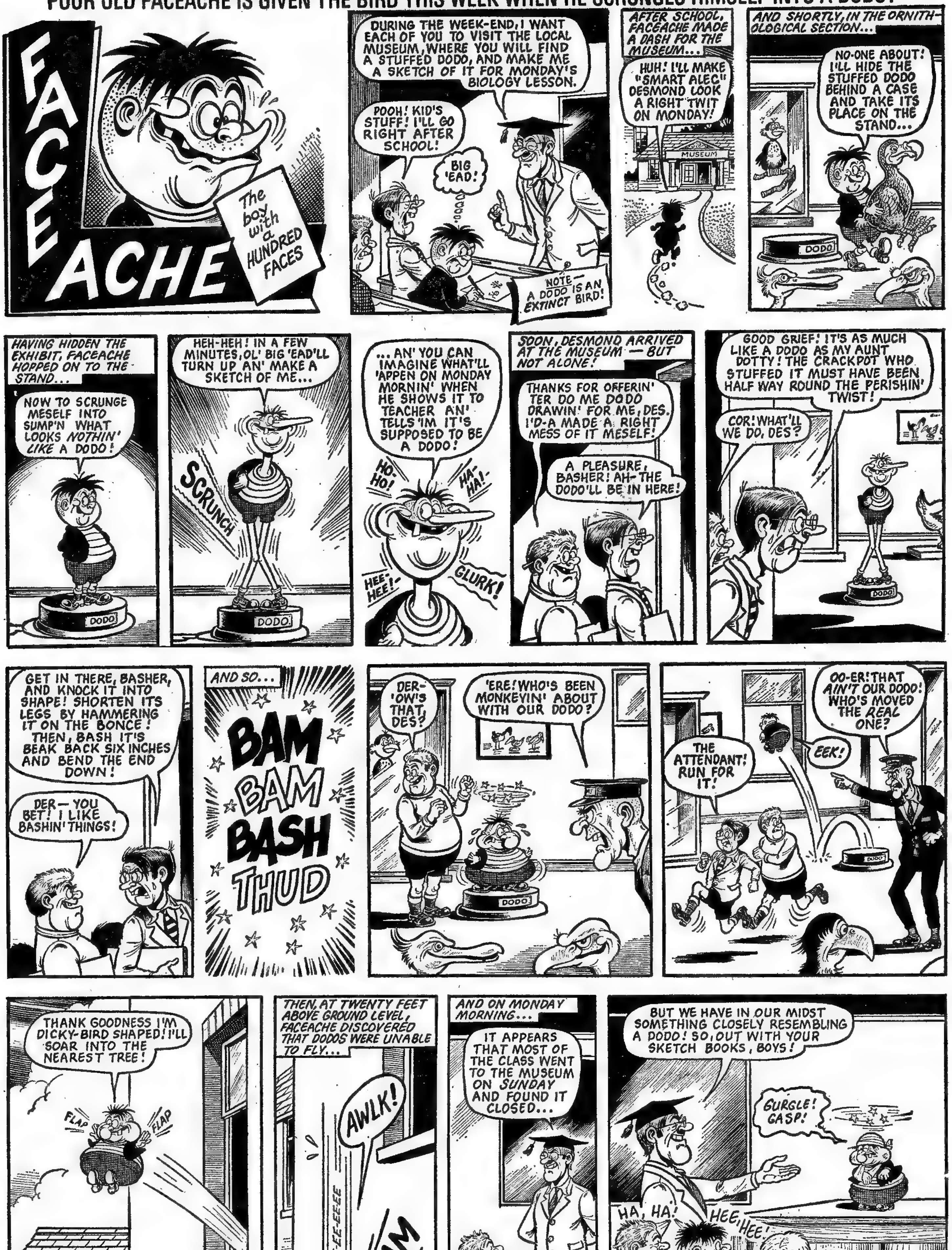
NEXT ISSUE FACEACHE TELLS A BEDTIME STORY THAT TURNS OUT MORE LIKE A **NIGHTMARE!**

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TELLS A BEDTIME STORY THAT TURNS INTO A LIVING NIGHTMARE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IT'S NO USE LOOKIN' AT WHAT'S ON TELLY! YOU'RE GOIN' BABY-SITTIN' FOR MR. BLENKINSOP! HIS WIFE'S IN HOSPITAL, AND HE HAS TO GO OUT TONIGHT!
Y-YES, DAD!
TELLY TIMES
SO...
ER- I'VE BEEN VOLUNTEERED TO BABY-SIT FOR YOU, MR. BLENKINSOP...!
GOOD LAD! I'M JUST READY FOR OFF!
MR. BLENKINSOP THEN DEPARTED, LEAVING LITTLE WILLIE IN THE TENDER CARE OF FACEACHE — THE FOOL!
I'LL READ 'IM A FAIRY-STORY TO SEND 'IM TO SLEEP.
GOO! GOO!
RIGHT, KID! IF YOU'RE SITTING COMFORTABLY, I'LL BEGIN! "ONCE UPON A TIME, A GLITTERIN' GLASS CASTLE STOOD ON A HILL IN FAIRYLAND...
GOO! GUG!
"AND IN THIS GLASS CASTLE LIVED A GOOD, KIND, FAIRY PRINCE." — WHO LOOKED SUMP'N LIKE THIS!
SQUOYLP
COO! BURGLE! NICE PWINCE!
"BUT ON THE OPPOSITE HILL, IN A CASTLE OF BLACK GRANITE, THERE DWELT A TERRIBLE OGRE WITH TERRIBLE TEETH!
SCRUNCH
UG! NASTY OGRE! ME NOT LIKE!
"AND THIS OGRE HELD CAPTIVE A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS WITH RAVEN HAIR.
BLEWLK
ER-HEH-HEH! DAT NICE!
"BUT SHE WAS GUARDED DAY AND NIGHT BY A WICKED HOBGOBLIN!" HA-HAR-R!
SILENT HORROR
GLULK
"AND THIS HOBGOBLIN HAD AN UGLY PET TOAD!" CROAK — CROAK — CROAK!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
HOP
ZOOM!
RUSHING OUT INTO THE NIGHT, LITTLE WILLIE CLAWED HIS WAY UP THE TOWN HALL FLAG-POLE IN GIBBERING HYSTERICS! AND SOME TIME LATER, AS MR. BLENKINSOP WAS ON HIS WAY HOME...
WAH-H! GIBBER-GIBBER! DADDY! DADDY!
TOWN HALL
WILLIE!
TEN MINUTES LATER IN WILLIE'S BEDROOM...
"AND SO THE PRINCE MARRIED THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS, AND THEY LIVED 'APPILY EVER AFTER!"
SLAM
SNARL
GRAH-H! YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE FIEND! WOT DID YOU DO TO MY LAD?
N-N-NOTHIN'! — 'CEPT READ 'IM A SOPPY FAIRY STORY!
-ER-(GULP!) I'LL ADMIT I MIGHT-A GOT CARRIED AWAY A BIT. B-B-BUT—!
WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO BE CARRIED AWAY!
FIVE MINUTES LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN—HEADING FOR THE OPEN COUNTRY...
WAIT TILL I GET ME 'ANDS ON YOU! GRAH-H!
'ELP! FAIRY GODMUVVER! TURN 'IM INTO A PERISHIN' PUMPKIN, QUICK!

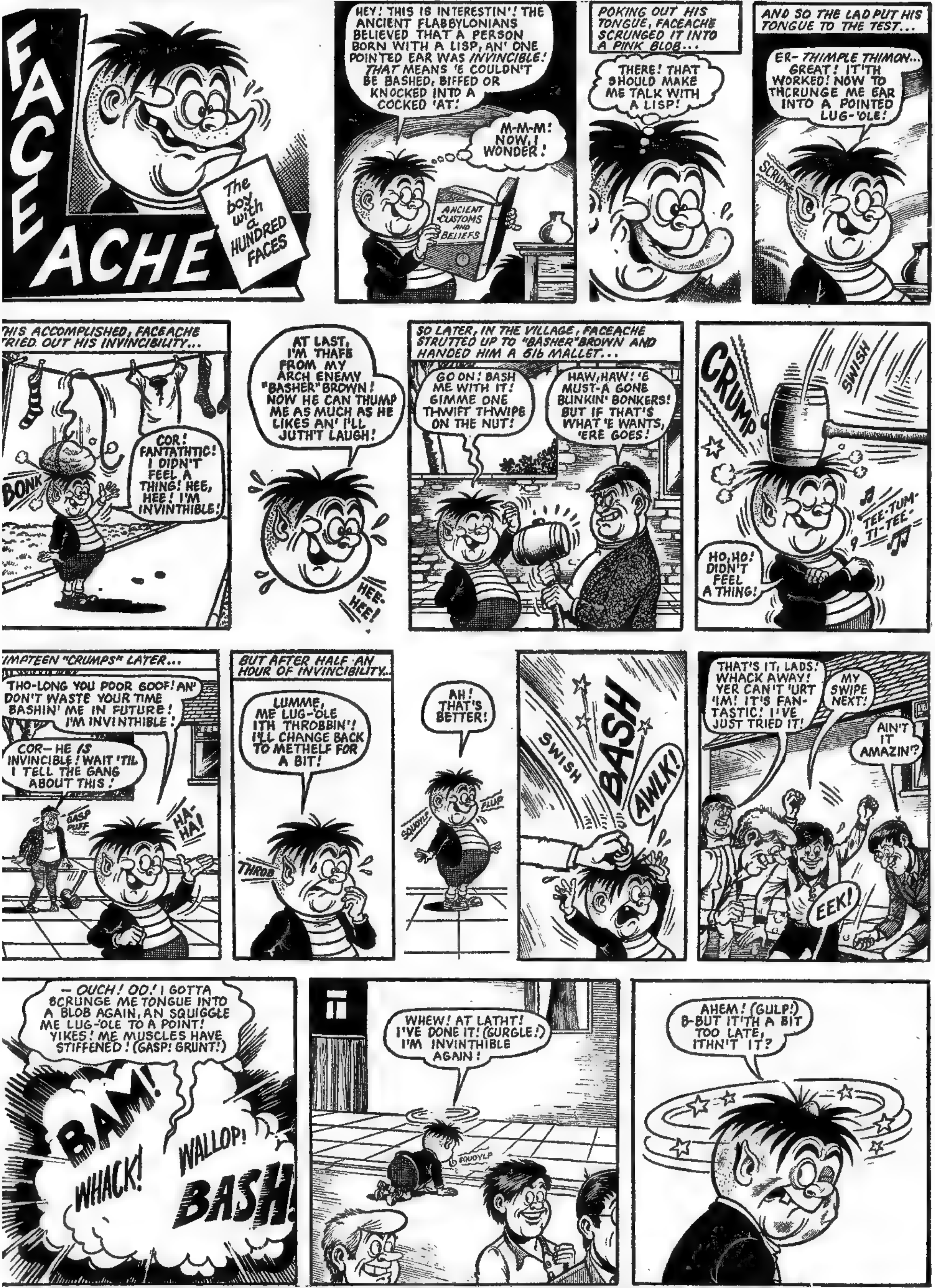
FACEACHE WILL BE PULLING MORE FEARSOME FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE—ORDER IT NOW!

POOR OLD FACEACHE IS GIVEN THE BIRD THIS WEEK WHEN HE SCRUNGES HIMSELF INTO A DODO!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
DURING THE WEEK-END, I WANT EACH OF YOU TO VISIT THE LOCAL MUSEUM, WHERE YOU WILL FIND A STUFFED DODO, AND MAKE ME A SKETCH OF IT FOR MONDAY'S BIOLOGY LESSON.
POOH! KID'S STUFF! I'LL GO RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL!
BIG 'EAD!
NOTE — A DODO IS AN EXTINCT BIRD!
AFTER SCHOOL, FACEACHE MADE A DASH FOR THE MUSEUM...
HUH! I'LL MAKE "SMART ALEC" DESMOND LOOK A RIGHT TWIT ON MONDAY!
MUSEUM
AND SHORTLY, IN THE ORNITHOLOGICAL SECTION...
NO-ONE ABOUT! I'LL HIDE THE STUFFED DODO BEHIND A CASE AND TAKE ITS PLACE ON THE STAND...
DODO
HAVING HIDDEN THE EXHIBIT, FACEACHE HOPPED ON TO THE STAND...
NOW TO SCRUNGE MESELF INTO SUMP'N WHAT LOOKS NOTHIN' LIKE A DODO!
DODO
HEH-HEH! IN A FEW MINUTES, OL' BIG 'EAD'LL TURN UP AN' MAKE A SKETCH OF ME...
SCRUNCH
DODO
... AN' YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT'LL 'APPEN ON MONDAY MORNIN' WHEN HE SHOWS IT TO TEACHER AN' TELLS 'IM IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A DODO!
HO-HO!
HA-HA!
HEE-HEE!
GLURK!
SOON, DESMOND ARRIVED AT THE MUSEUM — BUT NOT ALONE!
THANKS FOR OFFERIN' TER DO ME DODO DRAWIN' FOR ME, DES. I'D-A MADE A RIGHT MESS OF IT MESELF!
A PLEASURE, BASHER! AH- THE DODO'LL BE IN HERE!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S AS MUCH LIKE A DODO AS MY AUNT DOTTY! THE CRACKPOT WHO STUFFED IT MUST HAVE BEEN HALF WAY ROUND THE PERISHIN' TWIST!
COR! WHAT'LL WE DO, DES?
DODO
GET IN THERE, BASHER, AND KNOCK IT INTO SHAPE! SHORTEN ITS LEGS BY HAMMERING IT ON THE BONCE! THEN, BASH IT'S BEAK BACK SIX INCHES AND BEND THE END DOWN!
DER — YOU BET! I LIKE BASHIN' THINGS!
AND SO...
BAM
BAM
BASH
THUD
DER-'OW'S THAT, DES?
'ERE! WHO'S BEEN MONKEYIN' ABOUT WITH OUR DODO?
DODO
OO-ER! THAT AIN'T OUR DODO! WHO'S MOVED THE REAL ONE?
THE ATTENDANT! RUN FOR IT!
EEK!
DODO
THANK GOODNESS I'M DICKY-BIRD SHAPED! I'LL SOAR INTO THE NEAREST TREE!
FLAP
FLAP
THEN, AT TWENTY FEET ABOVE GROUND LEVEL, FACEACHE DISCOVERED THAT DODOS WERE UNABLE TO FLY...
AWLK!
WHEE-EE-EE-EE
BAM
AND ON MONDAY MORNING...
IT APPEARS THAT MOST OF THE CLASS WENT TO THE MUSEUM ON SUNDAY AND FOUND IT CLOSED...
BUT WE HAVE IN OUR MIDST SOMETHING CLOSELY RESEMBLING A DODO! SO, OUT WITH YOUR SKETCH BOOKS, BOYS!
GURGLE! GASP!
HA, HA!
HEE, HEE!
HO, HO!

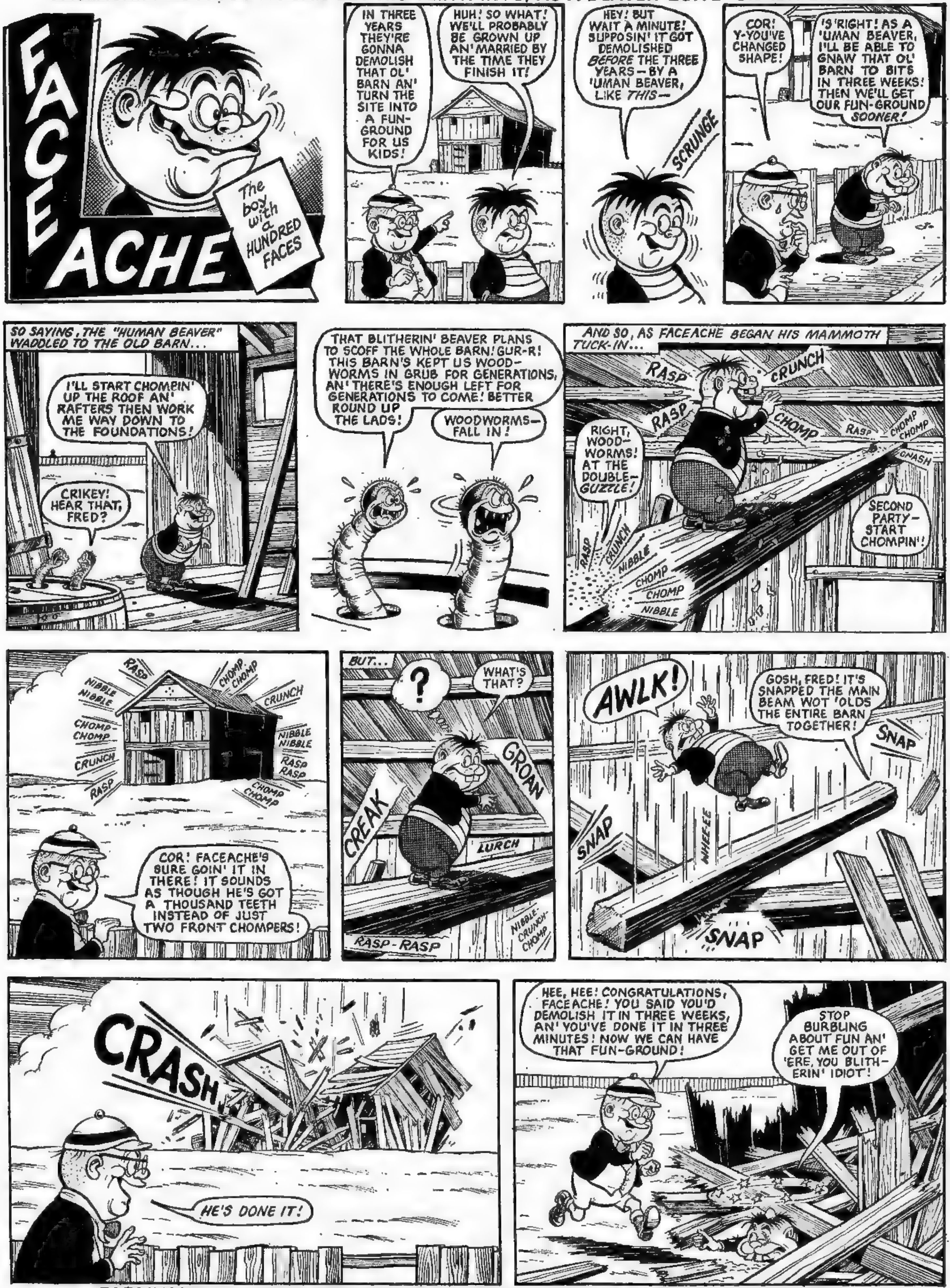
JOIN FACEACHE FOR MORE FUNNY FISSOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *BUSTER & JET!*

FACEACHE THINKS HE'S SUPER-STRONG, BUT "BASHER" BROWN SOON PROVES HIM WRONG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HEY! THIS IS INTERESTIN'! THE ANCIENT FLABBYLONIANS BELIEVED THAT A PERSON BORN WITH A LISP, AN' ONE POINTED EAR WAS INVINCIBLE! THAT MEANS 'E COULDN'T BE BASHED, BIFFED OR KNOCKED INTO A COCKED 'AT!
M-M-M! NOW, I WONDER!
ANCIENT CUSTOMS AND BELIEFS
POKING OUT HIS TONGUE, FACEACHE SCRUNGED IT INTO A PINK BLOB...
THERE! THAT SHOULD MAKE ME TALK WITH A LISP!
AND SO THE LAD PUT HIS TONGUE TO THE TEST...
ER- THIMPLE THIMON... GREAT! IT'TH WORKED! NOW TO THCRUNGE ME EAR INTO A POINTED LUG-'OLE!
SCRUNGE
THIS ACCOMPLISHED, FACEACHE TRIED OUT HIS INVINCIBILITY...
BONK
COR! FANTATHTIC! I DIDN'T FEEL A THING! HEE, HEE! I'M INVINTHIBLE!
AT LAST, I'M THAFE FROM MY ARCH ENEMY "BASHER" BROWN! NOW HE CAN THUMP ME AS MUCH AS HE LIKES AN' I'LL JUTH'T LAUGH!
HEE-HEE!
SO LATER, IN THE VILLAGE, FACEACHE STRUTTED UP TO "BASHER" BROWN AND HANDED HIM A 5lb MALLET...
GO ON! BASH ME WITH IT! GIMME ONE THWIFT THWIPE ON THE NUT!
HAW, HAW! 'E MUST-A GONE BUNKIN' BONKERS! BUT IF THAT'S WHAT 'E WANTS, 'ERE GOES!
CRUMP
SWISH
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE
HO, HO! DIDN'T FEEL A THING!
UMPTEEN "CRUMPS" LATER...
THO-LONG YOU POOR GOOF! AN' DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME BASHIN' ME IN FUTURE! I'M INVINTHIBLE!
COR- HE IS INVINCIBLE! WAIT 'TIL I TELL THE GANG ABOUT THIS!
GASP PUFF
HA-HA!
BUT AFTER HALF AN HOUR OF INVINCIBILITY...
LUMME, ME LUG-'OLE ITH THROBBIN'! I'LL CHANGE BACK TO METHELF FOR A BIT!
THROB
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
SQUOYP
FLUP
SWISH
BASH
AWLK!
THAT'S IT, LADS! WHACK AWAY! YER CAN'T 'URT 'IM! IT'S FANTASTIC! I'VE JUST TRIED IT!
MY SWIPE NEXT!
AIN'T IT AMAZIN'?
EEK!
– OUCH! OO! I GOTTA SCRUNGE ME TONGUE INTO A BLOB AGAIN, AN SQUIGGLE ME LUG-'OLE TO A POINT! YIKES! ME MUSCLES HAVE STIFFENED! (GASP! GRUNT!)
BAM!
WHACK!
WALLOP!
BASH!
WHEW! AT LATHT! I'VE DONE IT! (GURGLE!) I'M INVINTHIBLE AGAIN!
SQUOYLP
AHEM! (GULP!) B-BUT IT'TH A BIT TOO LATE, ITHN'T IT?

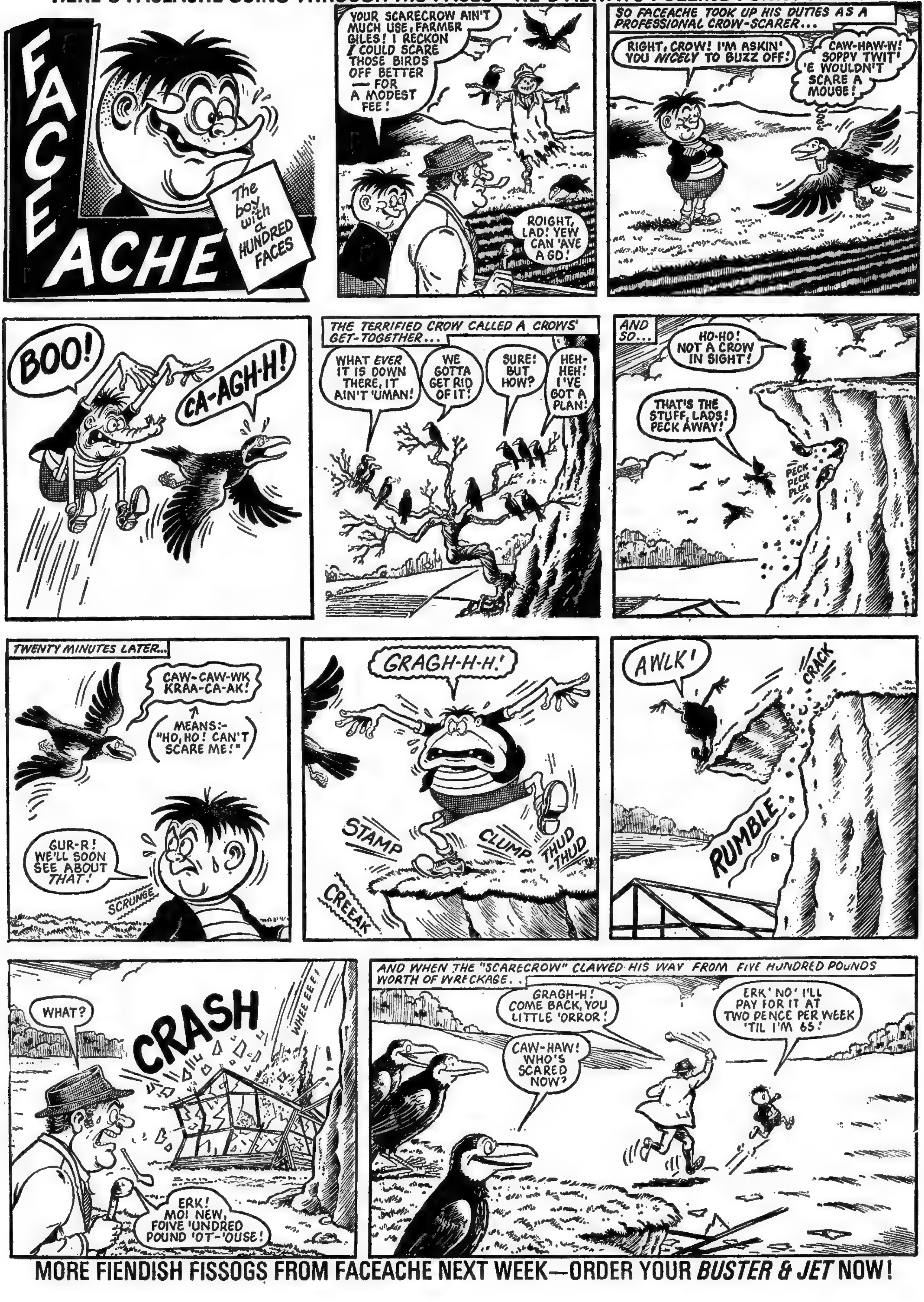
MORE FUN AND GAMES WITH OUR FIENDISH FRIEND WITH THE FRIGHTFUL FISSOGS NEXT WEEK!

FACEACHE HAS A JOB HE CAN GET HIS TEETH INTO, AS A BEAVER QUITE 'GNASH-ERALLY'!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IN THREE YEARS THEY'RE GONNA DEMOLISH THAT OL' BARN AN' TURN THE SITE INTO A FUN-GROUND FOR US KIDS!
HUH! SO WHAT! WE'LL PROBABLY BE GROWN UP AN' MARRIED BY THE TIME THEY FINISH IT!
HEY! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! SUPPOSIN' IT GOT DEMOLISHED BEFORE THE THREE YEARS—BY A 'UMAN BEAVER, LIKE THIS—
SCRUNGE
COR! Y-YOU'VE CHANGED SHAPE!
'S'RIGHT! AS A 'UMAN BEAVER, I'LL BE ABLE TO GNAW THAT OL' BARN TO BITS IN THREE WEEKS! THEN WE'LL GET OUR FUN-GROUND SOONER!
SO SAYING, THE "HUMAN BEAVER" WADDLED TO THE OLD BARN...
I'LL START CHOMPIN' UP THE ROOF AN' RAFTERS THEN WORK ME WAY DOWN TO THE FOUNDATIONS!
CRIKEY! HEAR THAT, FRED?
THAT BLITHERIN' BEAVER PLANS TO SCOFF THE WHOLE BARN! GUR-R! THIS BARN'S KEPT US WOODWORMS IN GRUB FOR GENERATIONS, AN' THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT FOR GENERATIONS TO COME! BETTER ROUND UP THE LADS!
WOODWORMS—FALL IN!
AND SO, AS FACEACHE BEGAN HIS MAMMOTH TUCK-IN...
RASP
CRUNCH
RASP
CHOMP
RASP
CHOMP CHOMP
GNASH
RIGHT, WOOD-WORMS! AT THE DOUBLE-GUZZLE!
SECOND PARTY—START CHOMPIN'!
RASP
CRUNCH
NIBBLE
CHOMP
CHOMP
NIBBLE
RASP
CHOMP CHOMP
NIBBLE NIBBLE
CRUNCH
CHOMP-CHOMP
NIBBLE NIBBLE
CRUNCH
RASP RASP
RASP
CHOMP CHOMP
COR! FACEACHE'S SURE GOIN' IT IN THERE! IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH HE'S GOT A THOUSAND TEETH INSTEAD OF JUST TWO FRONT CHOMPERS!
BUT...
?
WHAT'S THAT?
GROAN
CREAK
LURCH
RASP-RASP
NIBBLE-CRUNCH-CHOMP
AWLK!
GOSH, FRED! IT'S SNAPPED THE MAIN BEAM WOT 'OLDS THE ENTIRE BARN TOGETHER!
SNAP
SNAP
WHEEEE
SNAP
CRASH
HE'S DONE IT!
HEE, HEE! CONGRATULATIONS, FACEACHE! YOU SAID YOU'D DEMOLISH IT IN THREE WEEKS, AN' YOU'VE DONE IT IN THREE MINUTES! NOW WE CAN HAVE THAT FUN-GROUND!
STOP BURBLING ABOUT FUN AN' GET ME OUT OF 'ERE, YOU BLITH-ERIN' IDIOT!

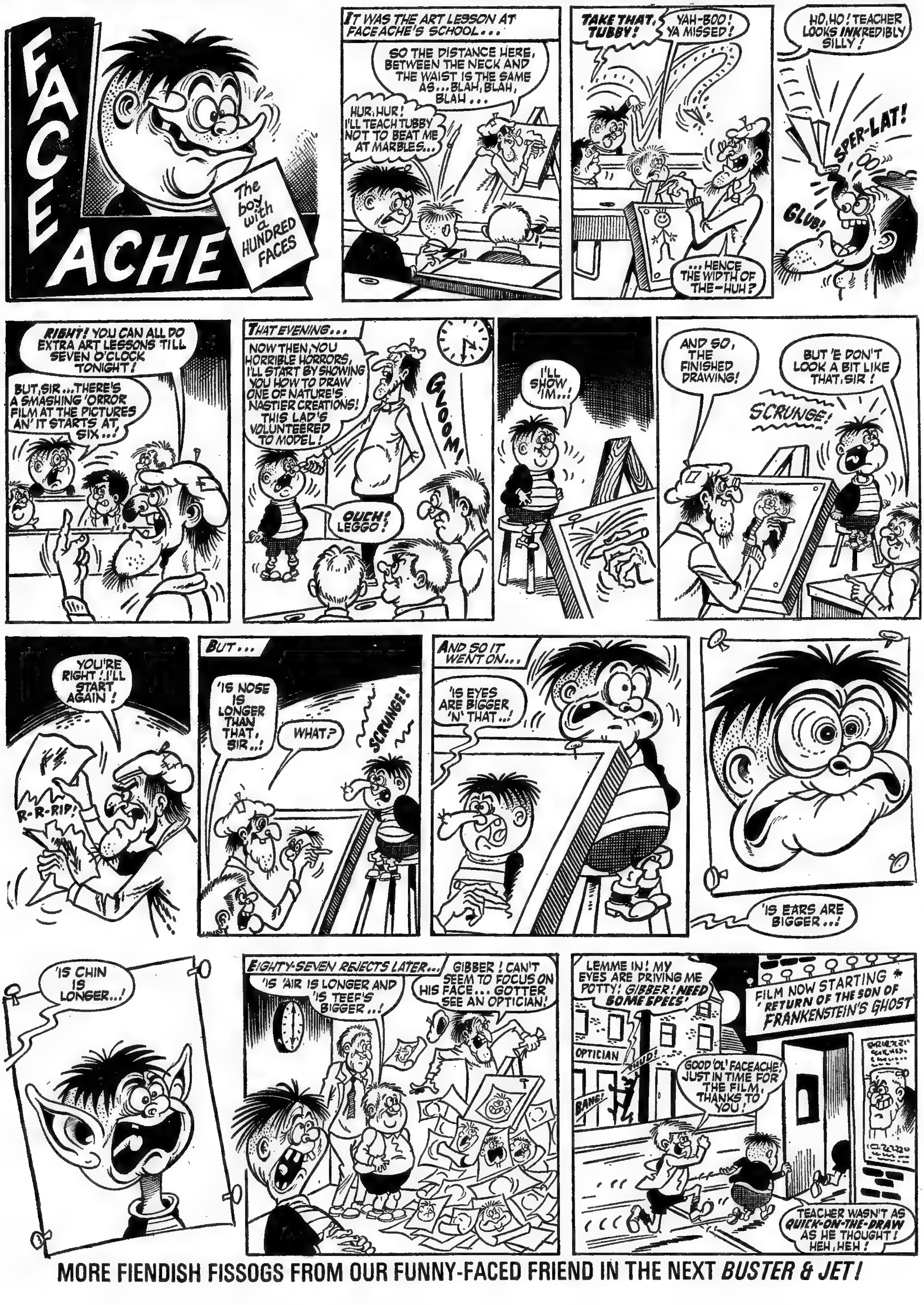
FARMYARD FUN NEXT WEEK WHEN FACEACHE BECOMES A HUMAN SCARECROW!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES—HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
YOUR SCARECROW AIN'T MUCH USE, FARMER GILES! I RECKON I COULD SCARE THOSE BIRDS OFF BETTER — FOR A MODEST FEE!
ROIGHT, LAD! YEW CAN 'AVE A GO!
SO FACEACHE TOOK UP HIS DUTIES AS A PROFESSIONAL CROW-SCARER...
RIGHT, CROW! I'M ASKIN' YOU NICELY TO BUZZ OFF!
CAW-HAW-W! SOPPY TWIT! 'E WOULDN'T SCARE A MOUSE!
BOO!
CA-AGH-H!
THE TERRIFIED CROW CALLED A CROWS' GET-TOGETHER...
WHAT EVER IT IS DOWN THERE, IT AIN'T 'UMAN!
WE GOTTA GET RID OF IT!
SURE! BUT HOW?
HEH-HEH! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
AND SO...
HO-HO! NOT A CROW IN SIGHT!
THAT'S THE STUFF, LADS! PECK AWAY!
PECK PECK PECK
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
CAW-CAW-WK KRAA-CA-AK!
MEANS:- "HO, HO! CAN'T SCARE ME!"
GUR-R! WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!
SCRUNGE
GRAGH-H-H!
STAMP
CLUMP
THUD THUD
CREEAK
AWLK!
CRACK
RUMBLE
WHAT?
CRASH
WHEEEE!
ERK! MOI NEW, FOIVE 'UNDRED POUND 'OT-'OUSE!
AND WHEN THE "SCARECROW" CLAWED HIS WAY FROM FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS WORTH OF WRECKAGE..
GRAGH-H! COME BACK, YOU LITTLE 'ORROR!
ERK! NO! I'LL PAY FOR IT AT TWO PENCE PER WEEK 'TIL I'M 65!
CAW-HAW! WHO'S SCARED NOW?

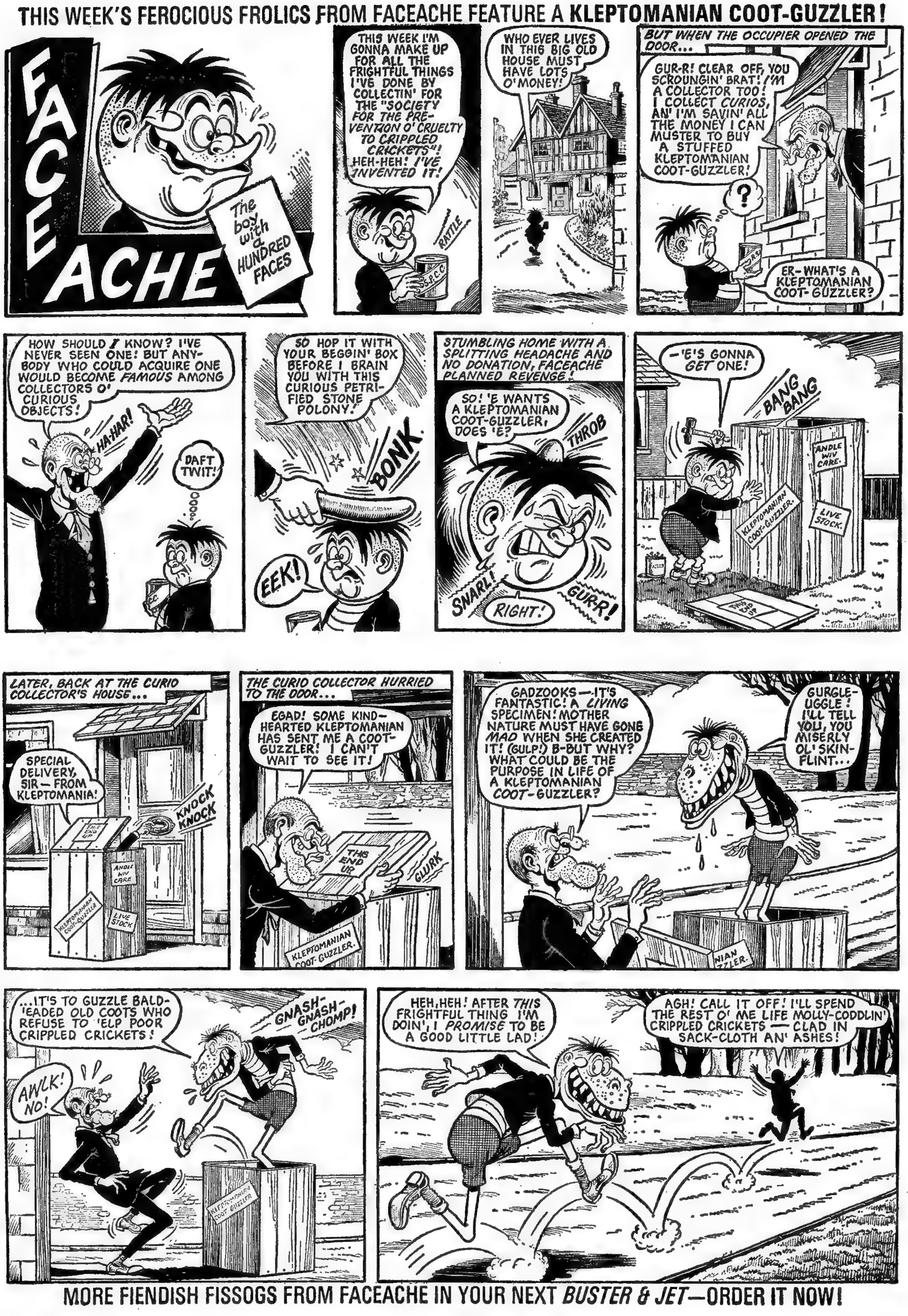
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK—ORDER YOUR *BUSTER & JET* NOW!

TEACHER THINKS HE'S QUICK ON THE DRAW BUT OUR LAD'S FACES PUT HIM THROUGH HIS PACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IT WAS THE ART LESSON AT FACE ACHE'S SCHOOL...
SO THE DISTANCE HERE, BETWEEN THE NECK AND THE WAIST IS THE SAME AS...BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
HUR, HUR! I'LL TEACH TUBBY NOT TO BEAT ME AT MARBLES...
TAKE THAT, TUBBY!
YAH-BOO! YA MISSED!
...HENCE THE WIDTH OF THE-HUH?
HO, HO! TEACHER LOOKS INKREDIBLY SILLY!
SPER-LAT!
GLUB!
RIGHT! YOU CAN ALL DO EXTRA ART LESSONS TILL SEVEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT!
BUT, SIR...THERE'S A SMASHING 'ORROR FILM AT THE PICTURES AN' IT STARTS AT SIX...!
THAT EVENING...
NOW THEN, YOU HORRIBLE HORRORS, I'LL START BY SHOWING YOU HOW TO DRAW ONE OF NATURE'S NASTIER CREATIONS! THIS LAD'S VOLUNTEERED TO MODEL!
GLOOM!
OUCH! LEGGO!
I'LL SHOW 'IM...!
AND SO, THE FINISHED DRAWING!
BUT 'E DON'T LOOK A BIT LIKE THAT, SIR!
SCRUNGE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL START AGAIN!
R-R-RIP!
BUT...
'IS NOSE IS LONGER THAN THAT, SIR...!
WHAT?
SCRUNGE!
AND SO IT WENT ON...
'IS EYES ARE BIGGER 'N' THAT...!
'IS EARS ARE BIGGER...!
'IS CHIN IS LONGER...!
EIGHTY-SEVEN REJECTS LATER...
'IS 'AIR IS LONGER AND 'IS TEEF'S BIGGER...!
GIBBER! CAN'T SEEM TO FOCUS ON HIS FACE... GOTTER SEE AN OPTICIAN!
LEMME IN! MY EYES ARE DRIVING ME POTTY! GIBBER! NEED SOME SPECS!
OPTICIAN
THUD!
BANG!
FILM NOW STARTING * 'RETURN OF THE SON OF FRANKENSTEIN'S GHOST'
GOOD 'OL' FACEACHE! JUST IN TIME FOR THE FILM, THANKS TO YOU!
TEACHER WASN'T AS QUICK-ON-THE-DRAW AS HE THOUGHT! HEH, HEH!

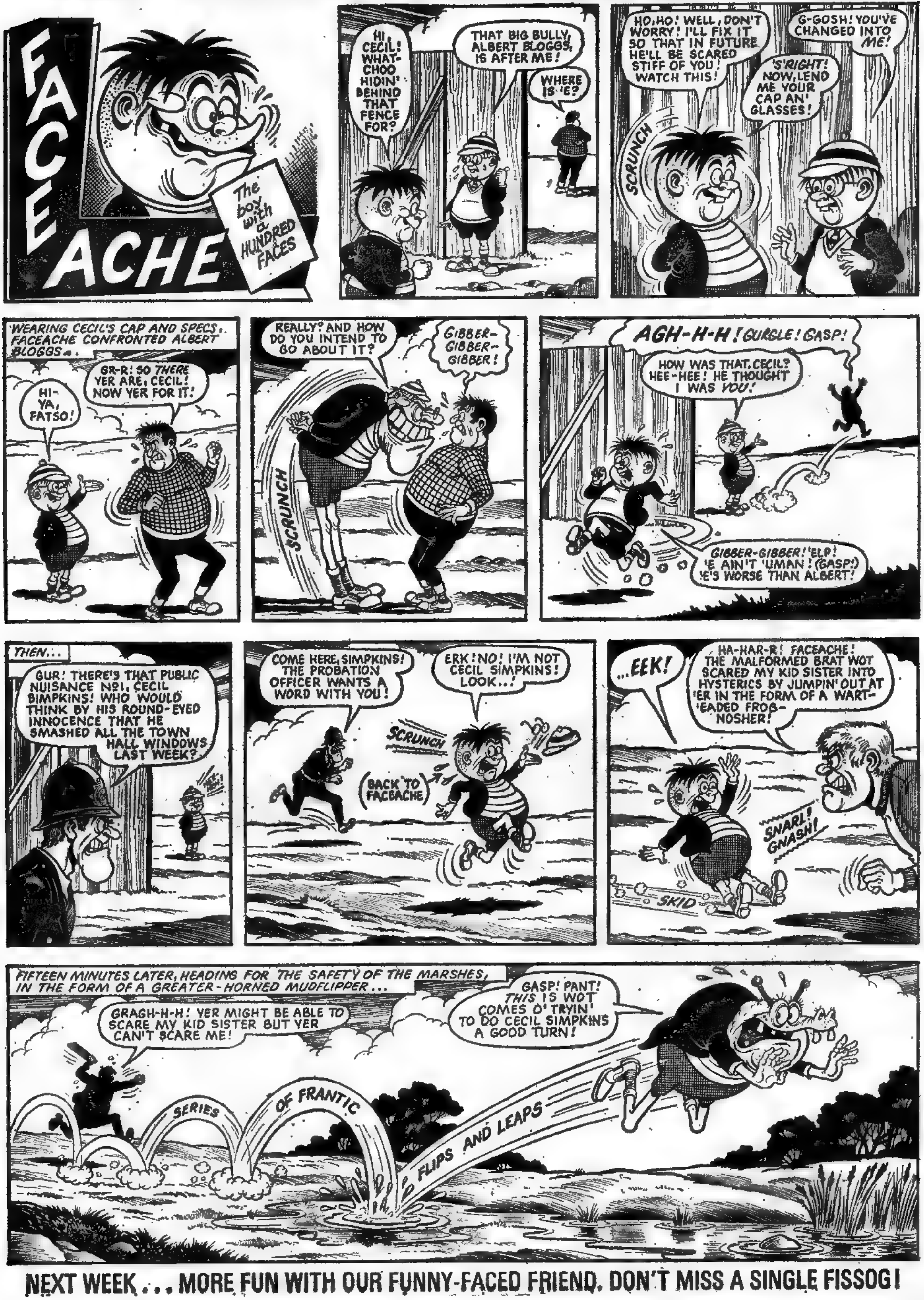
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND IN THE NEXT *BUSTER & JET!*

THIS WEEK'S FEROCIOUS FROLICS FROM FACEACHE FEATURE A **KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER!**


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THIS WEEK I'M GONNA MAKE UP FOR ALL THE FRIGHTFUL THINGS I'VE DONE BY COLLECTIN' FOR THE "SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION O' CRUELTY TO CRIPPLED CRICKETS"! HEH-HEH! I'VE INVENTED IT!
RATTLE
S.P.C.C.
WHO EVER LIVES IN THIS BIG OLD HOUSE MUST HAVE LOTS O' MONEY!
BUT WHEN THE OCCUPIER OPENED THE DOOR...
GUR-R! CLEAR OFF, YOU SCROUNGIN' BRAT! I'M A COLLECTOR TOO! I COLLECT CURIOS, AN' I'M SAVIN' ALL THE MONEY I CAN MUSTER TO BUY A STUFFED KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER!
?
ER-WHAT'S A KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE! BUT ANYBODY WHO COULD ACQUIRE ONE WOULD BECOME FAMOUS AMONG COLLECTORS O' CURIOUS OBJECTS!
HA-HAR!
DAFT TWIT!
SO HOP IT WITH YOUR BEGGIN' BOX BEFORE I BRAIN YOU WITH THIS CURIOUS PETRIFIED STONE POLONY!
BONK
EEK!
STUMBLING HOME WITH A SPLITTING HEADACHE AND NO DONATION, FACEACHE PLANNED REVENGE!
SO! 'E WANTS A KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER, DOES 'E?
THROB
SNARL!
RIGHT!
GURR!
-'E'S GONNA GET ONE!
BANG BANG
ANDLE WIV CARE.
LIVE STOCK.
KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER.
LATER, BACK AT THE CURIO COLLECTOR'S HOUSE...
SPECIAL DELIVERY, SIR—FROM KLEPTOMANIA!
KNOCK KNOCK
THIS END UP
ANDLE WIV CARE
KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER
LIVE STOCK
THE CURIO COLLECTOR HURRIED TO THE DOOR...
EGAD! SOME KIND-HEARTED KLEPTOMANIAN HAS SENT ME A COOT-GUZZLER! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!
THIS END UP
GLURK
KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER.
GADZOOKS—IT'S FANTASTIC! A LIVING SPECIMEN! MOTHER NATURE MUST HAVE GONE MAD WHEN SHE CREATED IT! (GULP!) B-BUT WHY? WHAT COULD BE THE PURPOSE IN LIFE OF A KLEPTOMANIAN COOT-GUZZLER?
GURGLE-UGGLE! I'LL TELL YOU, YOU MISERLY OL' SKINFLINT..
NIAN ZZLER.
...IT'S TO GUZZLE BALD-'EADED OLD COOTS WHO REFUSE TO 'ELP POOR CRIPPLED CRICKETS!
GNASH-GNASH-CHOMP!
AWLK! NO!
KLEPTOMANIAN COOT GUZZLER
HEH, HEH! AFTER THIS FRIGHTFUL THING I'M DOIN', I PROMISE TO BE A GOOD LITTLE LAD!
AGH! CALL IT OFF! I'LL SPEND THE REST O' ME LIFE MOLLY-CODDLIN' CRIPPLED CRICKETS — CLAD IN SACK-CLOTH AN' ASHES!

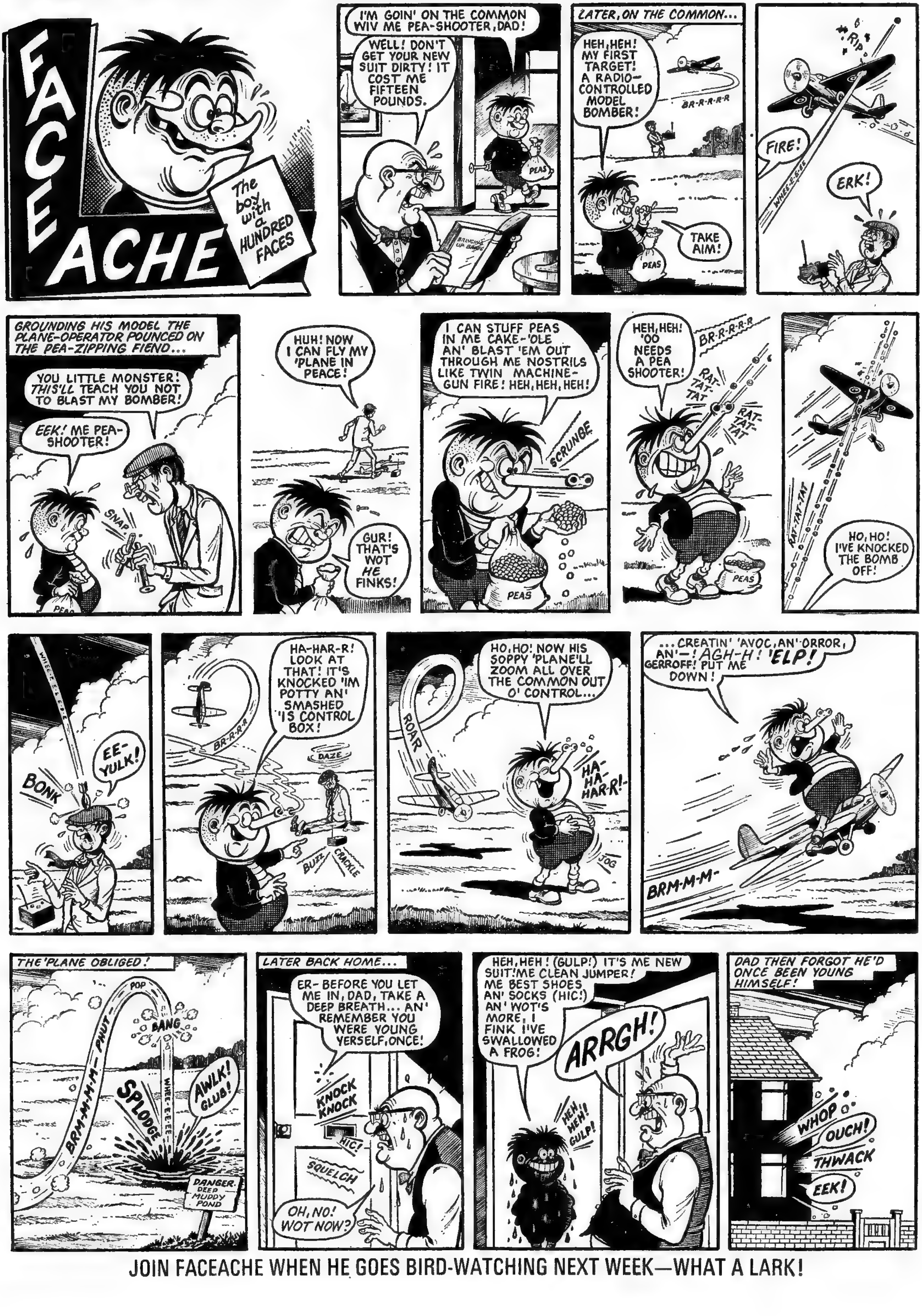
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN YOUR NEXT *BUSTER & JET*—ORDER IT NOW!

THIS WEEK . . . FACEACHE FLOUTS HIS FEARSOME FISSOG AND FINDS HIMSELF IN A FIX!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI CECIL! WHAT-CHOO HIDIN' BEHIND THAT FENCE FOR?
THAT BIG BULLY, ALBERT BLOGGS, IS AFTER ME!
WHERE IS 'E?
HO, HO! WELL, DON'T WORRY! I'LL FIX IT SO THAT IN FUTURE HE'LL BE SCARED STIFF OF YOU! WATCH THIS!
G-GOSH! YOU'VE CHANGED INTO ME!
'S'RIGHT! NOW, LEND ME YOUR CAP AN' GLASSES!
SCRUNCH
WEARING CECIL'S CAP AND SPECS, FACEACHE CONFRONTED ALBERT BLOGGS.
GR-R! SO THERE YER ARE, CECIL! NOW YER FOR IT!
HI-YA, FATSO!
REALLY? AND HOW DO YOU INTEND TO GO ABOUT IT?
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
SCRUNCH
AGH-H-H! GURGLE! GASP!
HOW WAS THAT, CECIL? HEE-HEE! HE THOUGHT I WAS YOU!
GIBBER-GIBBER! 'ELP! 'E AIN'T 'UMAN! (GASP!) 'E'S WORSE THAN ALBERT!
THEN...
GUR! THERE'S THAT PUBLIC NUISANCE No1, CECIL SIMPKINS! WHO WOULD THINK BY HIS ROUND-EYED INNOCENCE THAT HE SMASHED ALL THE TOWN HALL WINDOWS LAST WEEK?
COME HERE, SIMPKINS! THE PROBATION OFFICER WANTS A WORD WITH YOU!
ERK! NO! I'M NOT CECIL SIMPKINS! LOOK...!
SCRUNCH
(BACK TO FACEACHE)
...EEK!
HA-HAR-R! FACEACHE! THE MALFORMED BRAT WOT SCARED MY KID SISTER INTO HYSTERICS BY JUMPIN' OUT AT 'ER IN THE FORM OF A WART-'EADED FROG-NOSHER!
SNARL! GNASH!
SKID
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, HEADING FOR THE SAFETY OF THE MARSHES, IN THE FORM OF A GREATER-HORNED MUDFLIPPER...
GRAGH-H-H! YER MIGHT BE ABLE TO SCARE MY KID SISTER BUT YER CAN'T SCARE ME!
GASP! PANT! THIS IS WOT COMES O' TRYIN' TO DO CECIL SIMPKINS A GOOD TURN!
SERIES OF FRANTIC FLIPS AND LEAPS

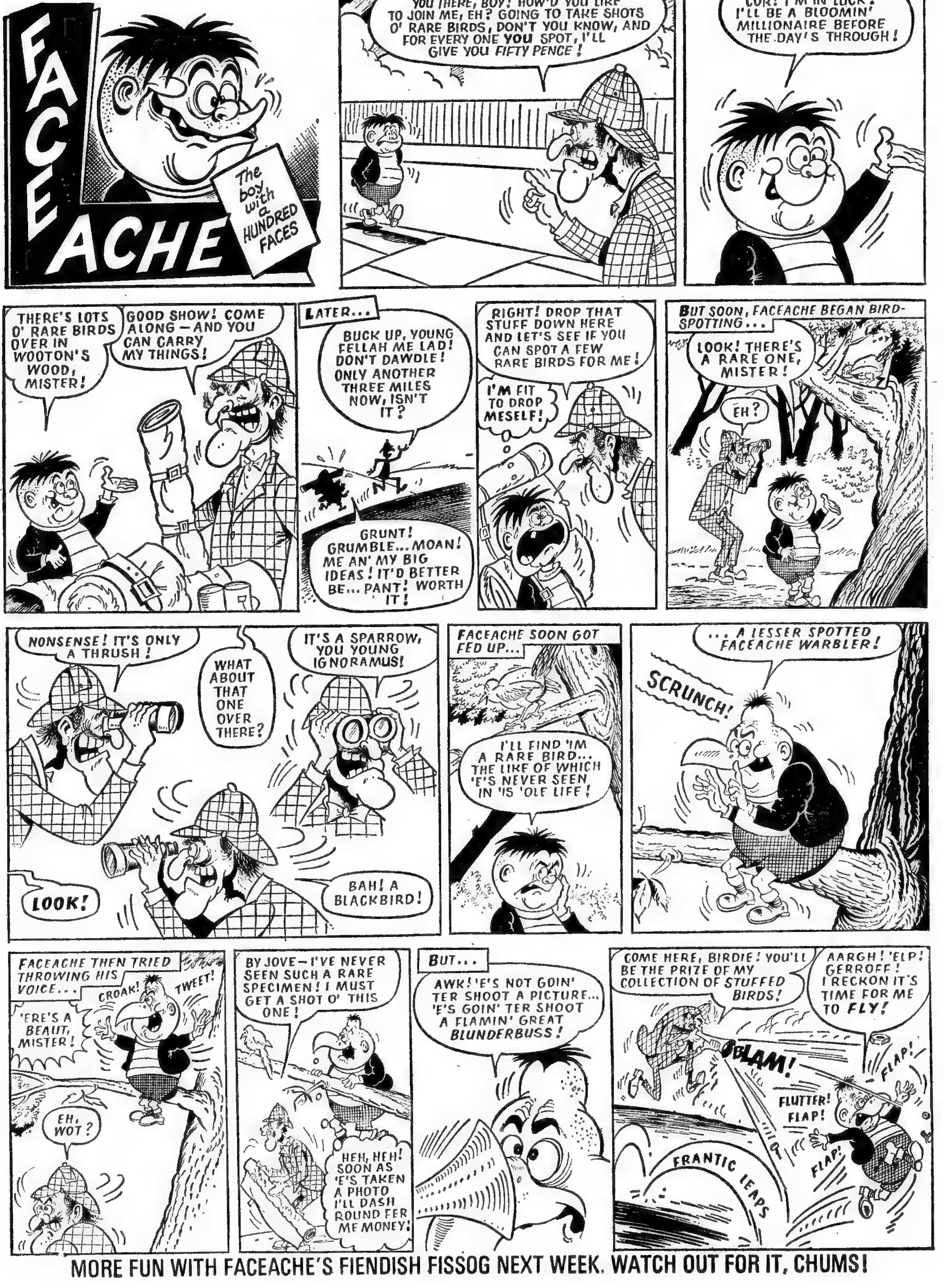
NEXT WEEK . . . MORE FUN WITH OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND. DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

SOMEONE BREAKS OUR LAD'S PEA-SHOOTER, SO FACEACHE SUBSTITUTES HIS SCRUNGED-UP HOOTER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
I'M GOIN' ON THE COMMON WIV ME PEA-SHOOTER, DAD!
WELL! DON'T GET YOUR NEW SUIT DIRTY! IT COST ME FIFTEEN POUNDS.
PEAS
BRINGING UP BABIES
LATER, ON THE COMMON...
HEH, HEH! MY FIRST TARGET! A RADIO-CONTROLLED MODEL BOMBER!
BR-R-R-R-R
TAKE AIM!
PEAS
RIP
FIRE!
WHEE-E-E-E
ERK!
GROUNDING HIS MODEL THE PLANE-OPERATOR POUNCED ON THE PEA-ZIPPING FIEND...
YOU LITTLE MONSTER! THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO BLAST MY BOMBER!
EEK! ME PEA-SHOOTER!
SNAP
PEAS
HUH! NOW I CAN FLY MY 'PLANE IN PEACE!
GUR! THAT'S WOT HE FINKS!
I CAN STUFF PEAS IN ME CAKE-'OLE AN' BLAST 'EM OUT THROUGH ME NOSTRILS LIKE TWIN MACHINE-GUN FIRE! HEH, HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE
PEAS
HEH, HEH! 'OO NEEDS A PEA SHOOTER!
BR-R-R-R-R
RAT-TAT-TAT
RAT-TAT-TAT
PEAS
RAT-TAT-TAT
HO, HO! I'VE KNOCKED THE BOMB OFF!
WHEE-E-E-E
BONK
EE-YULK!
BR-R-R-R
HA-HAR-R! LOOK AT THAT! IT'S KNOCKED 'IM POTTY AN' SMASHED 'IS CONTROL BOX!
DAZE
BUZZ
CRACKLE
ROAR
HO, HO! NOW HIS SOPPY 'PLANE'LL ZOOM ALL OVER THE COMMON OUT O' CONTROL...
HA-HA-HAR-R!
JOG
...CREATIN' 'AVOC, AN' 'ORROR, AN'—! AGH-H! 'ELP! GERROFF! PUT ME DOWN!
BRM-M-M-
THE 'PLANE OBLIGED!
BRM-M-M—PHUT
POP
BANG
WHEE-E-E-EE
SPLODGE
AWLK! GLUB!
DANGER. DEEP MUDDY POND
LATER BACK HOME...
ER- BEFORE YOU LET ME IN, DAD, TAKE A DEEP BREATH... AN' REMEMBER YOU WERE YOUNG YERSELF, ONCE!
KNOCK KNOCK
HIC!
SQUELCH
OH, NO! WOT NOW?
HEH, HEH! (GULP!) IT'S ME NEW SUIT! ME CLEAN JUMPER! ME BEST SHOES AN' SOCKS (HIC!) AN' WOT'S MORE, I FINK I'VE SWALLOWED A FROG!
ARRGH!
HEH HEH! GULP!
DAD THEN FORGOT HE'D ONCE BEEN YOUNG HIMSELF!
WHOP
OUCH!
THWACK
EEK!

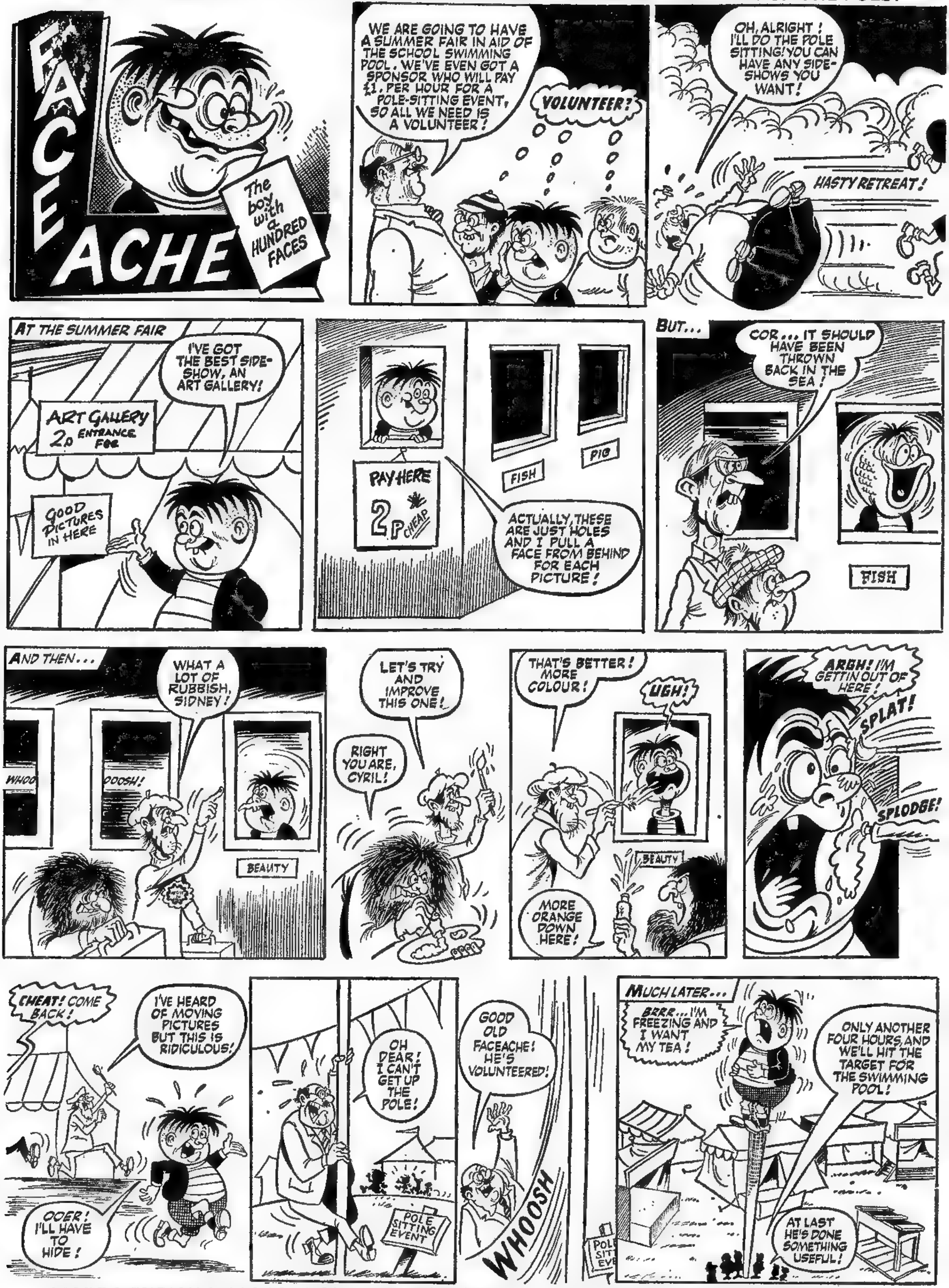
JOIN FACEACHE WHEN HE GOES BIRD-WATCHING NEXT WEEK—WHAT A LARK!

FACEACHE'S FUNNY FISSOG'S LAND HIM IN MORE DIABOLICAL TROUBLE THIS WEEK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
YOU THERE, BOY! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME, EH? GOING TO TAKE SHOTS O' RARE BIRDS, DON'T YOU KNOW, AND FOR EVERY ONE YOU SPOT, I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY PENCE!
COR! I'M IN LUCK! I'LL BE A BLOOMIN' MILLIONAIRE BEFORE THE DAY'S THROUGH!
THERE'S LOTS O' RARE BIRDS OVER IN WOOTON'S WOOD, MISTER!
GOOD SHOW! COME ALONG — AND YOU CAN CARRY MY THINGS!
LATER...
BUCK UP, YOUNG FELLAH ME LAD! DON'T DAWDLE! ONLY ANOTHER THREE MILES NOW, ISN'T IT?
GRUNT! GRUMBLE... MOAN! ME AN' MY BIG IDEAS! IT'D BETTER BE... PANT! WORTH IT!
RIGHT! DROP THAT STUFF DOWN HERE AND LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT A FEW RARE BIRDS FOR ME!
I'M FIT TO DROP MESELF!
BUT SOON, FACEACHE BEGAN BIRD-SPOTTING...
LOOK! THERE'S A RARE ONE, MISTER!
EH?
NONSENSE! IT'S ONLY A THRUSH!
WHAT ABOUT THAT ONE OVER THERE?
IT'S A SPARROW, YOU YOUNG IGNORAMUS!
LOOK!
BAH! A BLACKBIRD!
FACEACHE SOON GOT FED UP...
I'LL FIND 'IM A RARE BIRD... THE LIKE OF WHICH 'E'S NEVER SEEN IN 'IS 'OLE LIFE!
... A LESSER SPOTTED FACEACHE WARBLER!
SCRUNCH!
FACEACHE THEN TRIED THROWING HIS VOICE...
CROAK!
TWEET!
'ERE'S A BEAUT, MISTER!
EH, WOT?
BY JOVE — I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A RARE SPECIMEN! I MUST GET A SHOT O' THIS ONE!
HEH, HEH! SOON AS 'E'S TAKEN A PHOTO I'LL DASH ROUND FER ME MONEY!
BUT...
AWK! 'E'S NOT GOIN' TER SHOOT A PICTURE... 'E'S GOIN' TER SHOOT A FLAMIN' GREAT BLUNDERBUSS!
COME HERE, BIRDIE! YOU'LL BE THE PRIZE OF MY COLLECTION OF STUFFED BIRDS!
AARGH! 'ELP! GERROFF! I RECKON IT'S TIME FOR ME TO FLY!
BLAM!
FLAP!
FLUTTER!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FRANTIC LEAPS

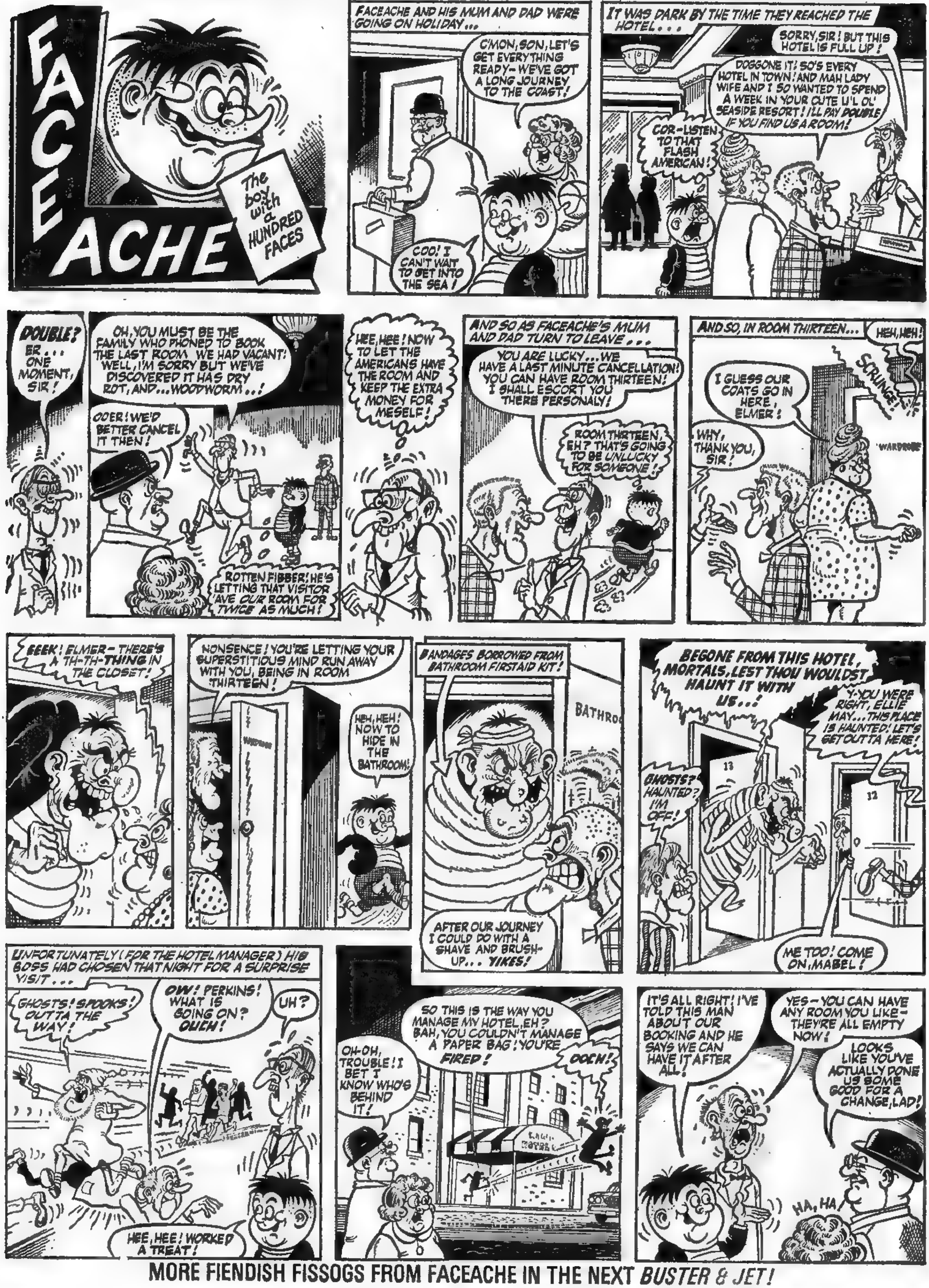
MORE FUN WITH FACEACHE'S FIENDISH FISSOG NEXT WEEK. WATCH OUT FOR IT, CHUMS!

THINGS LOOK BAD FOR FACEACHE THIS WEEK WHEN A CROWD DRIVE HIM UP THE POLE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A SUMMER FAIR IN AID OF THE SCHOOL SWIMMING POOL. WE'VE EVEN GOT A SPONSOR WHO WILL PAY £1. PER HOUR FOR A POLE-SITTING EVENT, SO ALL WE NEED IS A VOLUNTEER!
VOLUNTEER?
OH, ALRIGHT! I'LL DO THE POLE SITTING! YOU CAN HAVE ANY SIDE-SHOWS YOU WANT!
HASTY RETREAT!
AT THE SUMMER FAIR
I'VE GOT THE BEST SIDE-SHOW, AN ART GALLERY!
ART GALLERY 2p ENTRANCE FEE
GOOD PICTURES IN HERE
PAY HERE 2p CHEAP
FISH
PIG
ACTUALLY, THESE ARE JUST HOLES AND I PULL A FACE FROM BEHIND FOR EACH PICTURE!
BUT...
COR... IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THROWN BACK IN THE SEA!
FISH
AND THEN...
WHAT A LOT OF RUBBISH, SIDNEY!
WHOO
OOOSH!
BEAUTY
LET'S TRY AND IMPROVE THIS ONE!
RIGHT YOU ARE, CYRIL!
THAT'S BETTER! MORE COLOUR!
UGH!
BEAUTY
MORE ORANGE DOWN HERE!
ARGH! I'M GETTIN OUT OF HERE!
SPLAT!
SPLODGE!
CHEAT! COME BACK!
I'VE HEARD OF MOVING PICTURES BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
OOER! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE!
OH DEAR! I CAN'T GET UP THE POLE!
POLE SITTING EVENT
GOOD OLD FACEACHE! HE'S VOLUNTEERED!
WHOOSH
POLE SITT EVE
MUCH LATER...
BRRR... I'M FREEZING AND I WANT MY TEA!
ONLY ANOTHER FOUR HOURS, AND WE'LL HIT THE TARGET FOR THE SWIMMING POOL!
AT LAST HE'S DONE SOMETHING USEFUL!

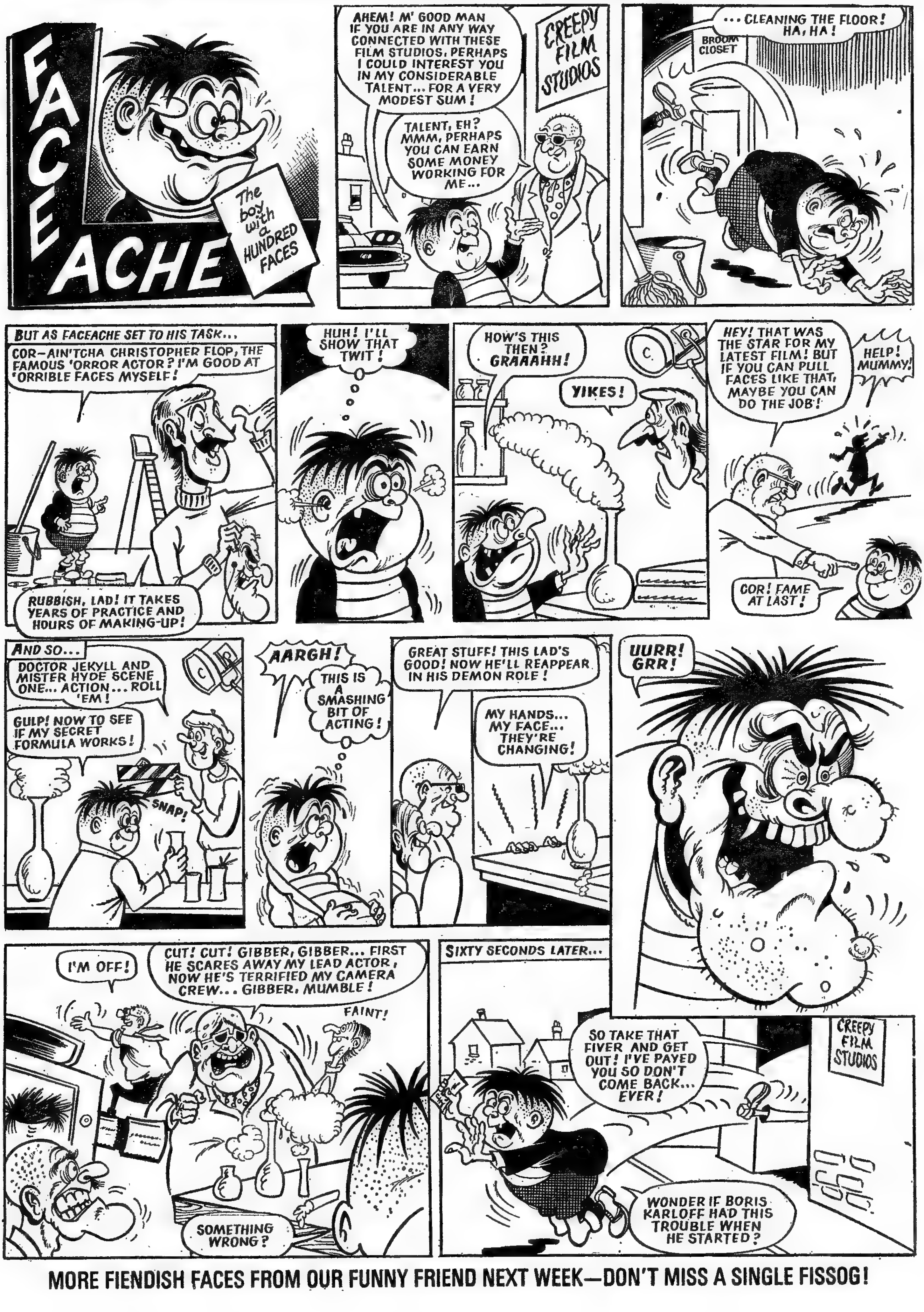
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND IN THE NEXT *BUSTER & JET!*

TWO AMERICANS ARE IN FOR A FRIGHT WHEN THEY BUMP INTO FACEACHE LATE ONE NIGHT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE AND HIS MUM AND DAD WERE GOING ON HOLIDAY...
C'MON, SON, LET'S GET EVERYTHING READY– WE'VE GOT A LONG JOURNEY TO THE COAST!
COO! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET INTO THE SEA!
IT WAS DARK BY THE TIME THEY REACHED THE HOTEL...
SORRY, SIR! BUT THIS HOTEL IS FULL UP!
DOGGONE IT! SO'S EVERY HOTEL IN TOWN! AND MAH LADY WIFE AND I SO WANTED TO SPEND A WEEK IN YOUR CUTE LI'L OL' SEASIDE RESORT! I'LL PAY DOUBLE IF YOU FIND US A ROOM!
COR–LISTEN TO THAT FLASH AMERICAN!
DOUBLE? ER... ONE MOMENT, SIR!
OH, YOU MUST BE THE FAMILY WHO PHONED TO BOOK THE LAST ROOM WE HAD VACANT! WELL, I'M SORRY BUT WE'VE DISCOVERED IT HAS DRY ROT, AND... WOODWORM...!
OOER! WE'D BETTER CANCEL IT THEN!
ROTTEN FIBBER! HE'S LETTING THAT VISITOR 'AVE OUR ROOM FOR TWICE AS MUCH!
HEE, HEE! NOW TO LET THE AMERICANS HAVE THE ROOM AND KEEP THE EXTRA MONEY FOR MESELF!
AND SO AS FACEACHE'S MUM AND DAD TURN TO LEAVE...
YOU ARE LUCKY... WE HAVE A LAST MINUTE CANCELLATION! YOU CAN HAVE ROOM THIRTEEN! I SHALL ESCORT YOU THERE PERSONALY!
ROOM THIRTEEN, EH? THAT'S GOING TO BE UNLUCKY FOR SOMEONE!
AND SO, IN ROOM THIRTEEN...
HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE!
I GUESS OUR COATS GO IN HERE, ELMER!
WHY, THANK YOU, SIR!
WARDROBE
EEEK! ELMER– THERE'S A TH-TH-THING IN THE CLOSET!
NONSENSE! YOU'RE LETTING YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS MIND RUN AWAY WITH YOU, BEING IN ROOM THIRTEEN!
WARDROBE
HEH, HEH! NOW TO HIDE IN THE BATHROOM!
BANDAGES BORROWED FROM BATHROOM FIRSTAID KIT!
BATHRO
AFTER OUR JOURNEY I COULD DO WITH A SHAVE AND BRUSH-UP... YIKES!
BEGONE FROM THIS HOTEL, MORTALS, LEST THOU WOULDST HAUNT IT WITH US...!
Y-YOU WERE RIGHT, ELLIE MAY... THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
GHOSTS? HAUNTED? I'M OFF!
13
12
ME TOO! COME ON, MABEL!
UNFORTUNATELY (FOR THE HOTEL MANAGER) HIS BOSS HAD CHOSEN THAT NIGHT FOR A SURPRISE VISIT...
GHOSTS! SPOOKS! OUTTA THE WAY!
OW! PERKINS! WHAT IS GOING ON? OUCH!
UH?
HEE, HEE! WORKED A TREAT!
SO THIS IS THE WAY YOU MANAGE MY HOTEL, EH? BAH, YOU COULDN'T MANAGE A PAPER BAG! YOU'RE FIRED!
OOCH!
OH-OH, TROUBLE! I BET I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND IT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'VE TOLD THIS MAN ABOUT OUR BOOKING AND HE SAYS WE CAN HAVE IT AFTER ALL!
YES – YOU CAN HAVE ANY ROOM YOU LIKE – THEY'RE ALL EMPTY NOW!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE ACTUALLY DONE US SOME GOOD FOR A CHANGE, LAD!
HA, HA!

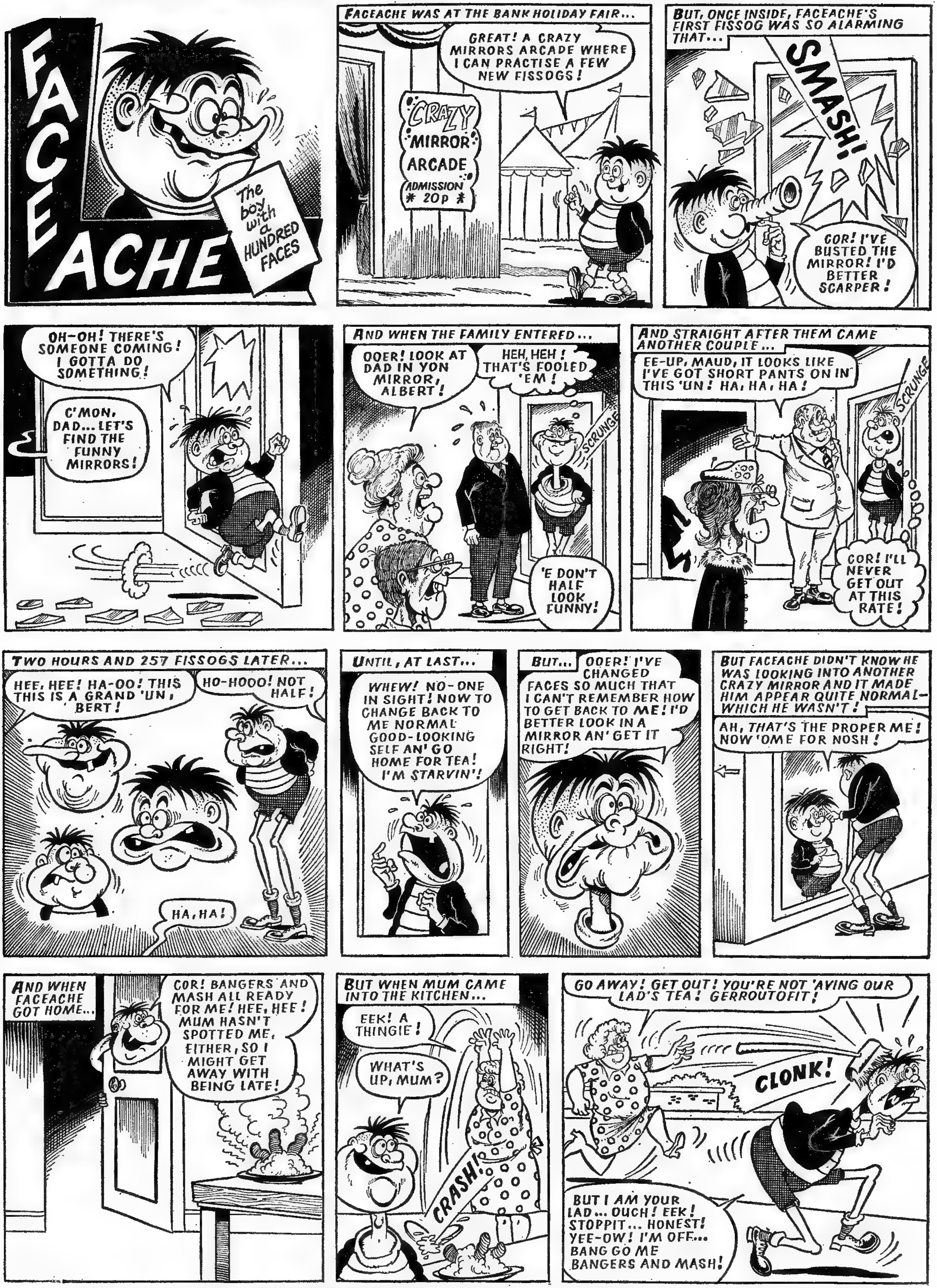
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT *BUSTER & JET!*

FACEACHE ALWAYS WAS A LITTLE HORROR AND THIS WEEK HE PROVES IT—ON FILM!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
AHEM! M' GOOD MAN IF YOU ARE IN ANY WAY CONNECTED WITH THESE FILM STUDIOS, PERHAPS I COULD INTEREST YOU IN MY CONSIDERABLE TALENT... FOR A VERY MODEST SUM!
CREEPY FILM STUDIOS
TALENT, EH? MMM, PERHAPS YOU CAN EARN SOME MONEY WORKING FOR ME...
... CLEANING THE FLOOR! HA, HA!
BROOM CLOSET
BUT AS FACEACHE SET TO HIS TASK...
COR—AIN'TCHA CHRISTOPHER FLOP, THE FAMOUS 'ORROR ACTOR? I'M GOOD AT 'ORRIBLE FACES MYSELF!
RUBBISH, LAD! IT TAKES YEARS OF PRACTICE AND HOURS OF MAKING-UP!
HUH! I'LL SHOW THAT TWIT!
HOW'S THIS THEN? GRAAAHH!
YIKES!
C
HEY! THAT WAS THE STAR FOR MY LATEST FILM! BUT IF YOU CAN PULL FACES LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOU CAN DO THE JOB!
HELP! MUMMY!
COR! FAME AT LAST!
AND SO...
DOCTOR JEKYLL AND MISTER HYDE SCENE ONE... ACTION... ROLL 'EM!
GULP! NOW TO SEE IF MY SECRET FORMULA WORKS!
SNAP!
AARGH!
THIS IS A SMASHING BIT OF ACTING!
GREAT STUFF! THIS LAD'S GOOD! NOW HE'LL REAPPEAR IN HIS DEMON ROLE!
MY HANDS... MY FACE... THEY'RE CHANGING!
UURR! GRR!
I'M OFF!
CUT! CUT! GIBBER, GIBBER... FIRST HE SCARES AWAY MY LEAD ACTOR, NOW HE'S TERRIFIED MY CAMERA CREW... GIBBER, MUMBLE!
FAINT!
SOMETHING WRONG?
SIXTY SECONDS LATER...
CREEPY FILM STUDIOS
SO TAKE THAT FIVER AND GET OUT! I'VE PAYED YOU SO DON'T COME BACK... EVER!
WONDER IF BORIS KARLOFF HAD THIS TROUBLE WHEN HE STARTED?

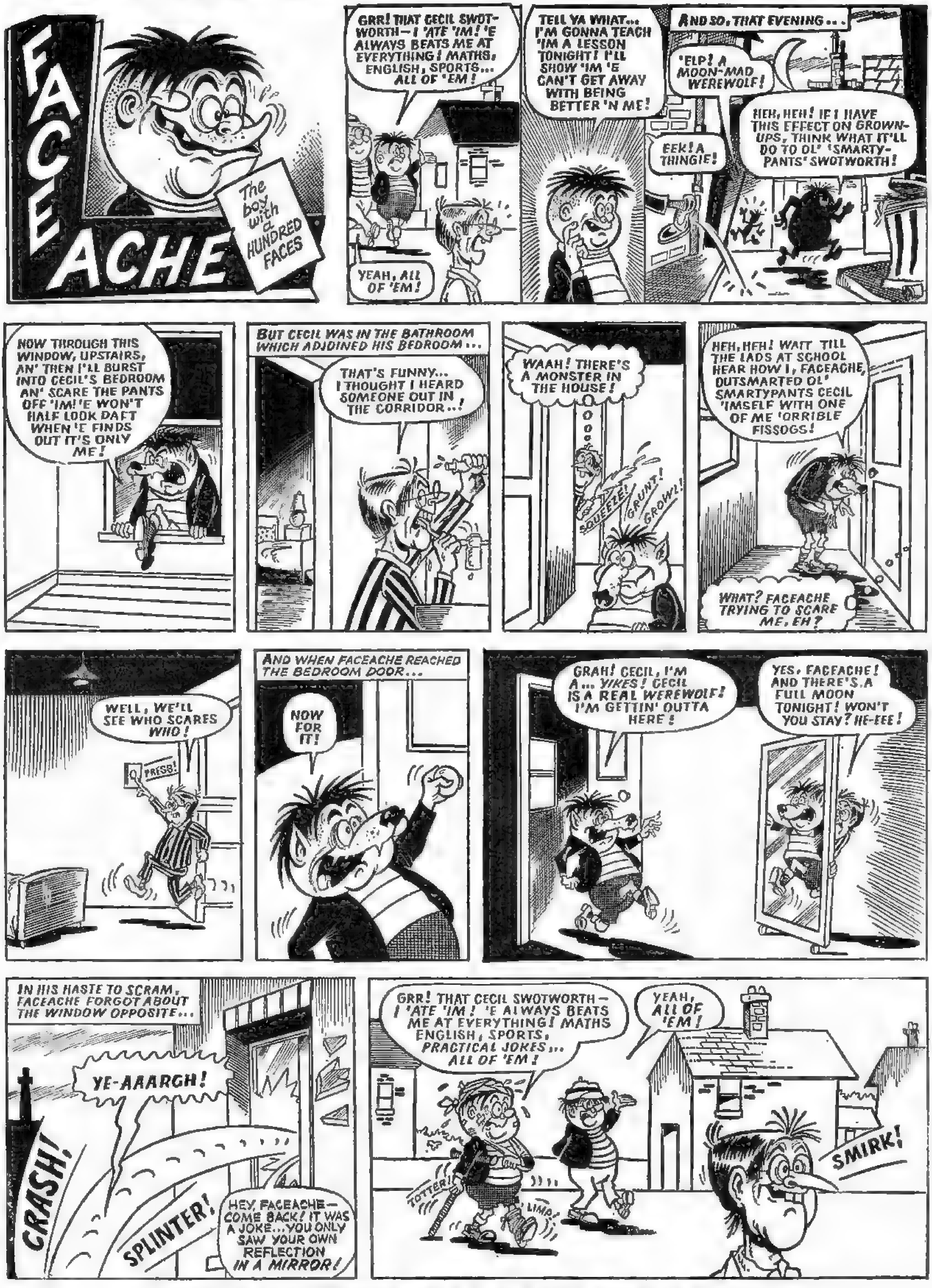
MORE FIENDISH FACES FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

ON REFLECTION, FACEACHE MAKES A SMASHING MIRROR—AS YOU'LL SEE, PALS!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS AT THE BANK HOLIDAY FAIR...
GREAT! A CRAZY MIRRORS ARCADE WHERE I CAN PRACTISE A FEW NEW FISSOGS!
CRAZY MIRROR ARCADE ADMISSION * 20p *
BUT, ONCE INSIDE, FACEACHE'S FIRST FISSOG WAS SO ALARMING THAT...
SMASH!
COR! I'VE BUSTED THE MIRROR! I'D BETTER SCARPER!
OH-OH! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
C'MON, DAD... LET'S FIND THE FUNNY MIRRORS!
AND WHEN THE FAMILY ENTERED...
OOER! LOOK AT DAD IN YON MIRROR, ALBERT!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S FOOLED 'EM!
SCRUNGE
'E DON'T HALF LOOK FUNNY!
AND STRAIGHT AFTER THEM CAME ANOTHER COUPLE...
EE-UP, MAUD, IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT SHORT PANTS ON IN THIS 'UN! HA, HA, HA!
SCRUNGE
COR! I'LL NEVER GET OUT AT THIS RATE!
TWO HOURS AND 257 FISSOGS LATER...
HEE, HEE! HA-OO! THIS THIS IS A GRAND 'UN, BERT!
HO-HOOO! NOT HALF!
HA, HA!
UNTIL, AT LAST...
WHEW! NO-ONE IN SIGHT! NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO ME NORMAL GOOD-LOOKING SELF AN' GO HOME FOR TEA! I'M STARVIN'!
BUT...
OOER! I'VE CHANGED FACES SO MUCH THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW TO GET BACK TO ME! I'D BETTER LOOK IN A MIRROR AN' GET IT RIGHT!
BUT FACEACHE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS LOOKING INTO ANOTHER CRAZY MIRROR AND IT MADE HIM APPEAR QUITE NORMAL—WHICH HE WASN'T!
AH, THAT'S THE PROPER ME! NOW 'OME FOR NOSH!
AND WHEN FACEACHE GOT HOME...
COR! BANGERS AND MASH ALL READY FOR ME! HEE, HEE! MUM HASN'T SPOTTED ME, EITHER, SO I MIGHT GET AWAY WITH BEING LATE!
BUT WHEN MUM CAME INTO THE KITCHEN...
EEK! A THINGIE!
WHAT'S UP, MUM?
CRASH!
GO AWAY! GET OUT! YOU'RE NOT 'AVING OUR LAD'S TEA! GERROUTOFIT!
CLONK!
BUT I AM YOUR LAD... OUCH! EEK! STOPPIT... HONEST! YEE-OW! I'M OFF... BANG GO ME BANGERS AND MASH!

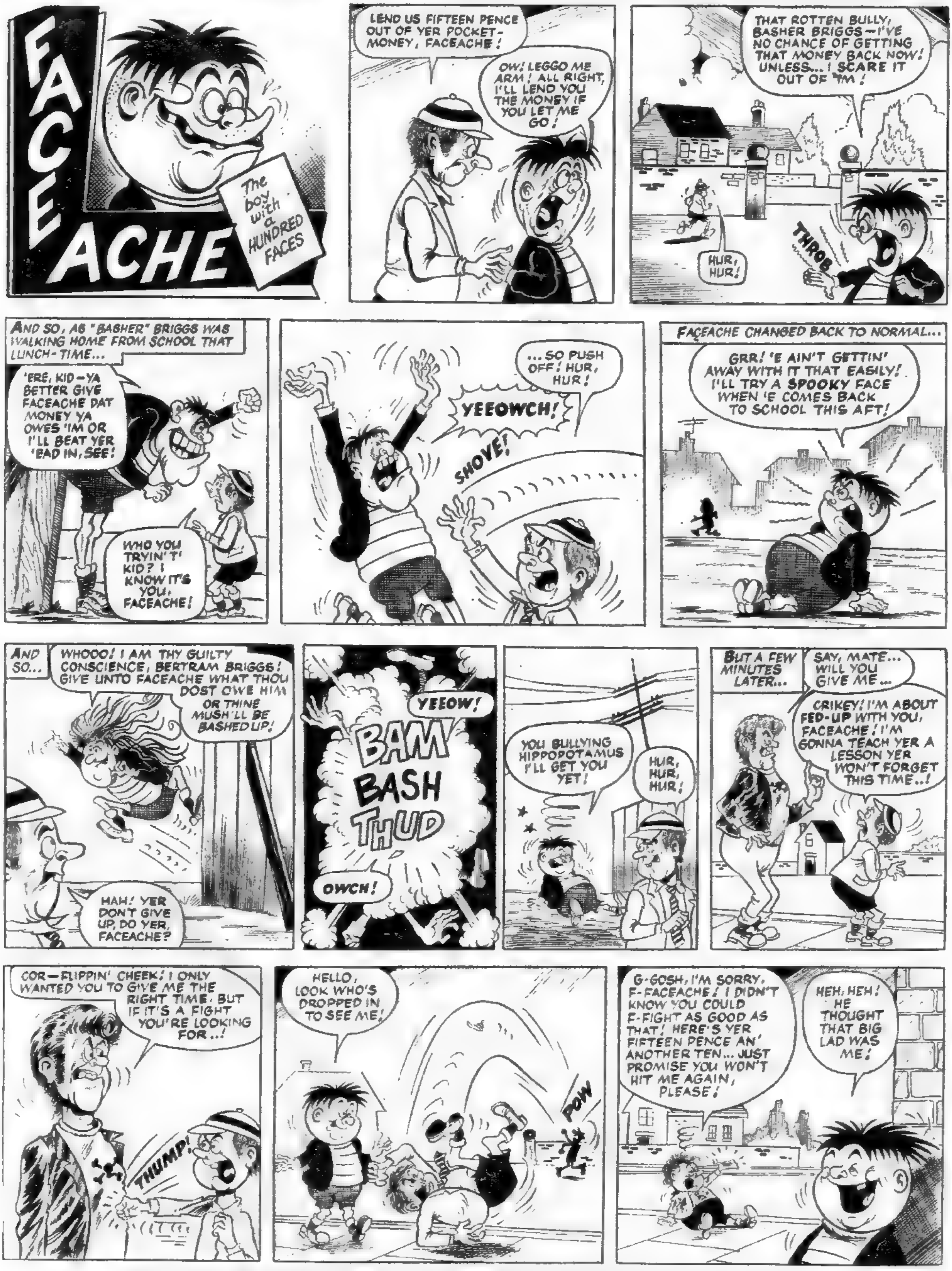
JOIN FACEACHE FOR MORE FEARSOME FROLICS WITH HIS FUNNY FACES NEXT SATURDAY!

FACEACHE HAS A TRY AT ONE-UPMANSHIP BUT COMES DOWN TO EARTH WITH A BANG!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
GRR! THAT CECIL SWOTWORTH — I 'ATE 'IM! 'E ALWAYS BEATS ME AT EVERYTHING! MATHS, ENGLISH, SPORTS... ALL OF 'EM!
YEAH, ALL OF 'EM!
TELL YA WHAT... I'M GONNA TEACH 'IM A LESSON TONIGHT! I'LL SHOW 'IM 'E CAN'T GET AWAY WITH BEING BETTER 'N ME!
AND SO, THAT EVENING...
'ELP! A MOON-MAD WEREWOLF!
EEK! A THINGIE!
HEH, HEH! IF I HAVE THIS EFFECT ON GROWN-UPS, THINK WHAT IT'LL DO TO OL' 'SMARTY-PANTS' SWOTWORTH!
NOW THROUGH THIS WINDOW, UPSTAIRS, AN' THEN I'LL BURST INTO CECIL'S BEDROOM AN' SCARE THE PANTS OFF 'IM! 'E WON'T HALF LOOK DAFT WHEN 'E FINDS OUT IT'S ONLY ME!
BUT CECIL WAS IN THE BATHROOM WHICH ADJOINED HIS BEDROOM...
THAT'S FUNNY... I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE OUT IN THE CORRIDOR...!
WAAH! THERE'S A MONSTER IN THE HOUSE!
SQUEEZE!
GRUNT!
GROWL!
HEH, HEH! WAIT TILL THE LADS AT SCHOOL HEAR HOW I, FACEACHE, OUTSMARTED OL' SMARTYPANTS CECIL 'IMSELF WITH ONE OF ME 'ORRIBLE FISSOGS!
WHAT? FACEACHE TRYING TO SCARE ME, EH?
WELL, WE'LL SEE WHO SCARES WHO!
PRESS!
AND WHEN FACEACHE REACHED THE BEDROOM DOOR...
NOW FOR IT!
GRAH! CECIL, I'M A... YIKES! CECIL IS A REAL WEREWOLF! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
YES, FACEACHE! AND THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT! WON'T YOU STAY? HE-EEE!
IN HIS HASTE TO SCRAM, FACEACHE FORGOT ABOUT THE WINDOW OPPOSITE...
YE-AAARGH!
CRASH!
SPLINTER!
HEY, FACEACHE — COME BACK! IT WAS A JOKE... YOU ONLY SAW YOUR OWN REFLECTION IN A MIRROR!
GRR! THAT CECIL SWOTWORTH — I 'ATE 'IM! 'E ALWAYS BEATS ME AT EVERYTHING! MATHS, ENGLISH, SPORTS, PRACTICAL JOKES... ALL OF 'EM!
YEAH, ALL OF 'EM!
TOTTER!
LIMP!
SMIRK!

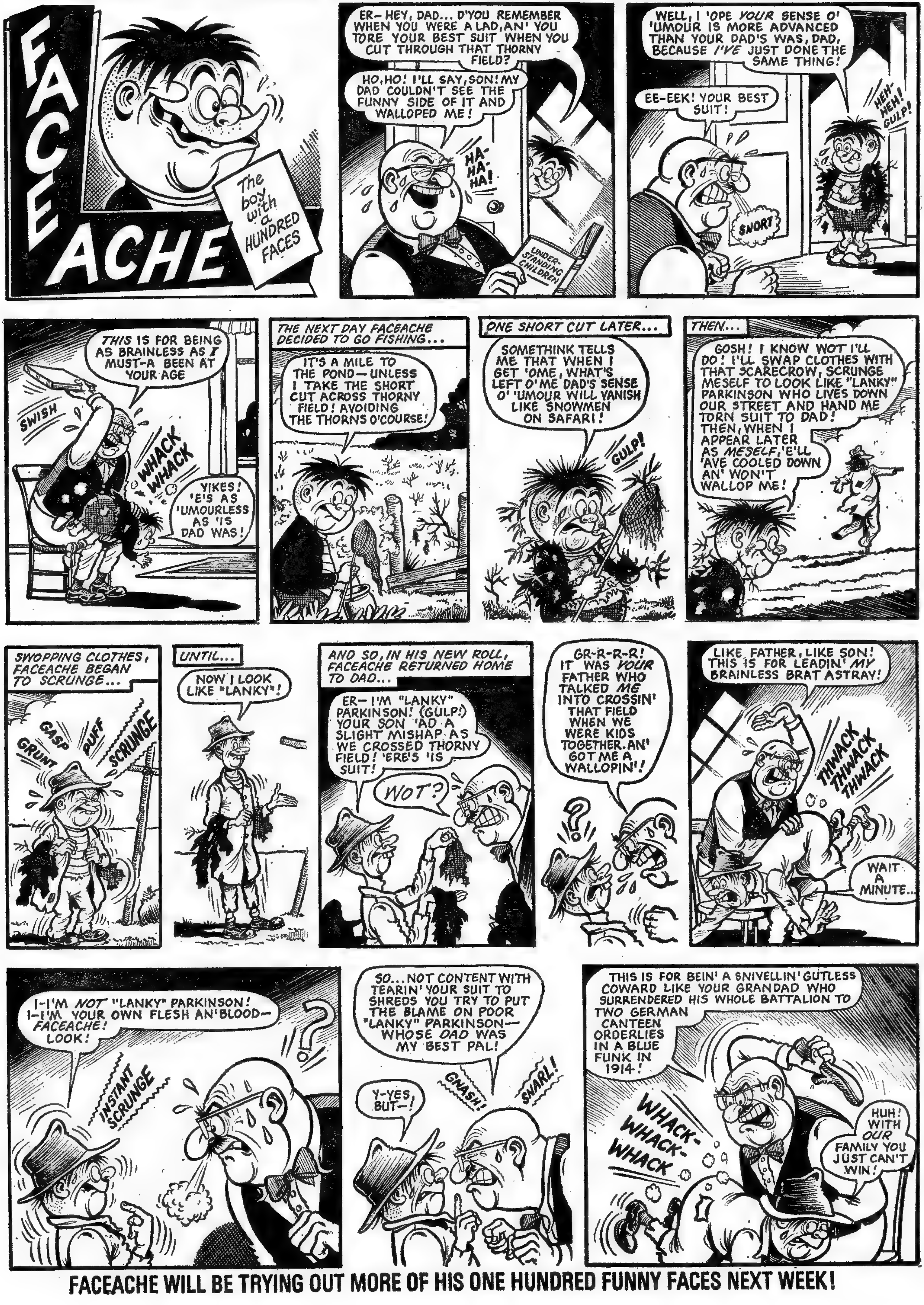
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND NEXT ISSUE!

FACEACHE DOESN'T THINK IT'S FUNNY WHEN BASHER BRIGGS 'BORROWS' SOME MONEY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LEND US FIFTEEN PENCE OUT OF YER POCKET-MONEY, FACEACHE!
OW! LEGGO ME ARM! ALL RIGHT, I'LL LEND YOU THE MONEY IF YOU LET ME GO!
THAT ROTTEN BULLY, BASHER BRIGGS—I'VE NO CHANCE OF GETTING THAT MONEY BACK NOW! UNLESS...! SCARE IT OUT OF 'IM!
HUR, HUR!
THROB
AND SO, AS "BASHER" BRIGGS WAS WALKING HOME FROM SCHOOL THAT LUNCH-TIME...
'ERE, KID—YA BETTER GIVE FACEACHE DAT MONEY YA OWES 'IM OR I'LL BEAT YER 'EAD IN, SEE!
WHO YOU TRYIN' T' KID? I KNOW IT'S YOU, FACEACHE!
...SO PUSH OFF! HUR, HUR!
YEEOWCH!
SHOVE!
FACEACHE CHANGED BACK TO NORMAL...
GRR! 'E AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT THAT EASILY! I'LL TRY A SPOOKY FACE WHEN 'E COMES BACK TO SCHOOL THIS AFT!
AND SO...
WHOOO! I AM THY GUILTY CONSCIENCE, BERTRAM BRIGGS! GIVE UNTO FACEACHE WHAT THOU DOST OWE HIM OR THINE MUSH'LL BE BASHED UP!
HAH! YER DON'T GIVE UP, DO YER, FACEACHE?
YEEOW!
BAM
BASH
THUD
OWCH!
YOU BULLYING HIPPOPOTAMUS I'LL GET YOU YET!
HUR, HUR, HUR!
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SAY, MATE... WILL YOU GIVE ME...
CRIKEY! I'M ABOUT FED-UP WITH YOU, FACEACHE! I'M GONNA TEACH YER A LESSON YER WON'T FORGET THIS TIME..!
COR—FLIPPIN' CHEEK! I ONLY WANTED YOU TO GIVE ME THE RIGHT TIME, BUT IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...!
THUMP!
HELLO, LOOK WHO'S DROPPED IN TO SEE ME!
POW
G-GOSH, I'M SORRY, F-FACEACHE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD F-FIGHT AS GOOD AS THAT! HERE'S YER FIFTEEN PENCE AN' ANOTHER TEN... JUST PROMISE YOU WON'T HIT ME AGAIN, PLEASE!
HEH, HEH! HE THOUGHT THAT BIG LAD WAS ME!

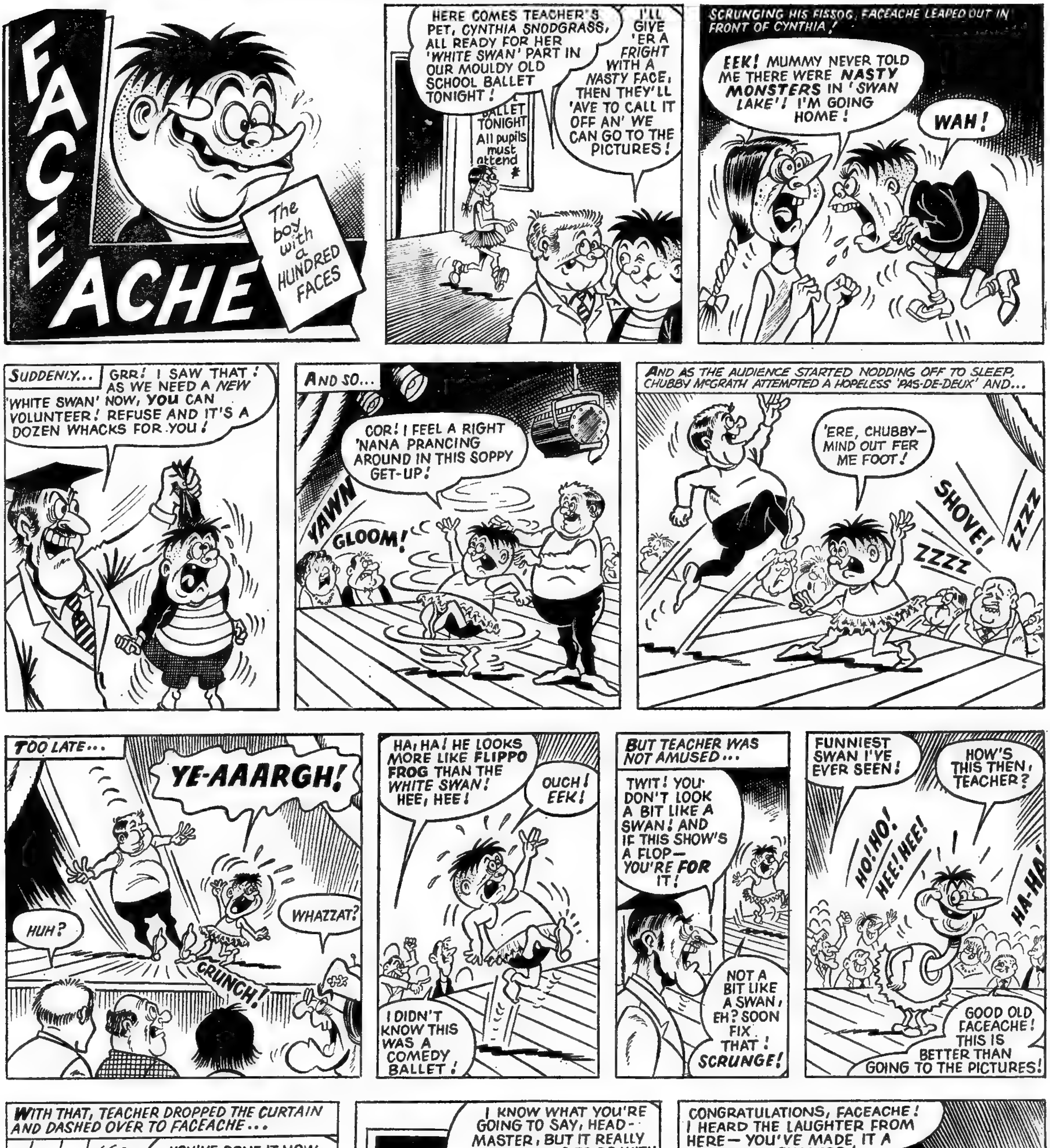
MORE FUN AND GAMES WITH THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FACES NEXT ISSUE!

THIS WEEK, PALS, FACEACHE THINKS UP A SMASHING SCHEME TO AVOID A WHACKING!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ER– HEY, DAD... D'YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE A LAD, AN' YOU TORE YOUR BEST SUIT WHEN YOU CUT THROUGH THAT THORNY FIELD?
HO, HO! I'LL SAY, SON! MY DAD COULDN'T SEE THE FUNNY SIDE OF IT AND WALLOPED ME!
HA-HA-HA!
UNDER-STANDING CHILDREN
WELL, I 'OPE YOUR SENSE O' 'UMOUR IS MORE ADVANCED THAN YOUR DAD'S WAS, DAD, BECAUSE I'VE JUST DONE THE SAME THING!
EE-EEK! YOUR BEST SUIT!
HEH-HEH! GULP!
SNORT
THIS IS FOR BEING AS BRAINLESS AS I MUST-A BEEN AT YOUR AGE
SWISH
WHACK WHACK
YIKES! 'E'S AS 'UMOURLESS AS 'IS DAD WAS!
THE NEXT DAY FACEACHE DECIDED TO GO FISHING...
IT'S A MILE TO THE POND—UNLESS I TAKE THE SHORT CUT ACROSS THORNY FIELD! AVOIDING THE THORNS O'COURSE!
ONE SHORT CUT LATER...
SOMETHINK TELLS ME THAT WHEN I GET 'OME, WHAT'S LEFT O' ME DAD'S SENSE O' 'UMOUR WILL VANISH LIKE SNOWMEN ON SAFARI!
GULP!
THEN...
GOSH! I KNOW WOT I'LL DO! I'LL SWAP CLOTHES WITH THAT SCARECROW, SCRUNGE MESELF TO LOOK LIKE "LANKY" PARKINSON WHO LIVES DOWN OUR STREET AND HAND ME TORN SUIT TO DAD! THEN, WHEN I APPEAR LATER AS MESELF, 'E'LL 'AVE COOLED DOWN AN' WON'T WALLOP ME!
SWOPPING CLOTHES, FACEACHE BEGAN TO SCRUNGE...
GASP
PUFF
GRUNT
SCRUNGE
UNTIL...
NOW I LOOK LIKE "LANKY"!
AND SO, IN HIS NEW ROLL, FACEACHE RETURNED HOME TO DAD...
ER— I'M "LANKY" PARKINSON! (GULP!) YOUR SON 'AD A SLIGHT MISHAP AS WE CROSSED THORNY FIELD! 'ERE'S 'IS SUIT!
WOT?
GR-R-R-R! IT WAS YOUR FATHER WHO TALKED ME INTO CROSSIN' THAT FIELD WHEN WE WERE KIDS TOGETHER. AN' GOT ME A WALLOPIN'!
?
LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON! THIS IS FOR LEADIN' MY BRAINLESS BRAT ASTRAY!
THWACK THWACK THWACK
WAIT A MINUTE...
I-I'M NOT "LANKY" PARKINSON! I-I'M YOUR OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD—FACEACHE! LOOK!
INSTANT SCRUNGE
?
SO... NOT CONTENT WITH TEARIN' YOUR SUIT TO SHREDS YOU TRY TO PUT THE BLAME ON POOR "LANKY" PARKINSON—WHOSE DAD WAS MY BEST PAL!
Y-YES, BUT—!
GNASH!
SNARL!
THIS IS FOR BEIN' A SNIVELLIN' GUTLESS COWARD LIKE YOUR GRANDAD WHO SURRENDERED HIS WHOLE BATTALION TO TWO GERMAN CANTEEN ORDERLIES IN A BLUE FUNK IN 1914!
WHACK-WHACK-WHACK
HUH! WITH OUR FAMILY YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!

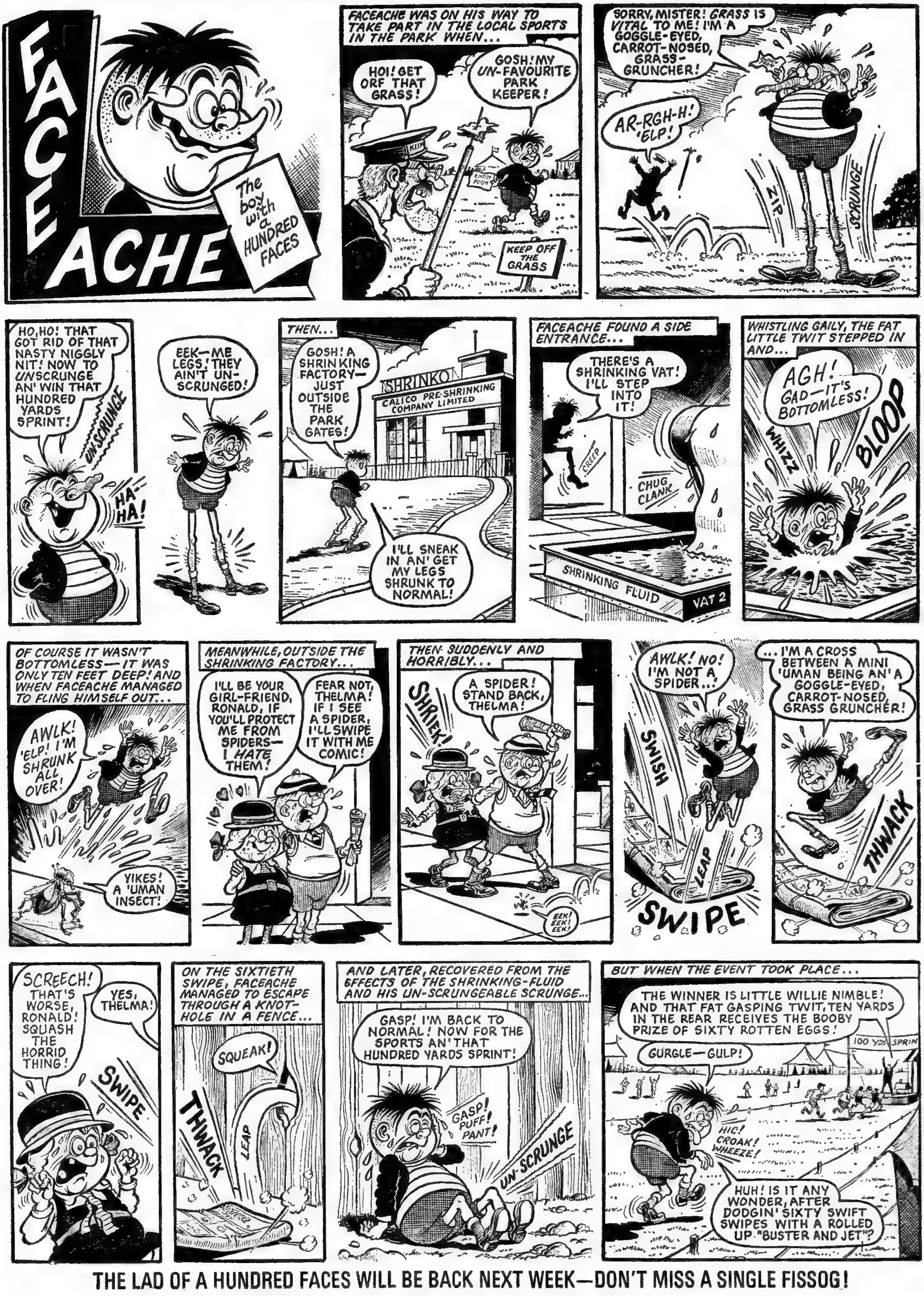
FACEACHE WILL BE TRYING OUT MORE OF HIS ONE HUNDRED FUNNY FACES NEXT WEEK!

POOR OLD FACEACHE HAS AN EMBARRASSING JOB THIS WEEK—HE'S A **BALLERINA**!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HERE COMES TEACHER'S PET, CYNTHIA SNODGRASS, ALL READY FOR HER 'WHITE SWAN' PART IN OUR MOULDY OLD SCHOOL BALLET TONIGHT!
I'LL GIVE 'ER A FRIGHT WITH A NASTY FACE; THEN THEY'LL 'AVE TO CALL IT OFF AN' WE CAN GO TO THE PICTURES!
BALLET TONIGHT All pupils must attend
SCRUNGING HIS FISSOG, FACEACHE LEAPED OUT IN FRONT OF CYNTHIA!
EEK! MUMMY NEVER TOLD ME THERE WERE NASTY MONSTERS IN 'SWAN LAKE'! I'M GOING HOME!
WAH!
SUDDENLY...
GRR! I SAW THAT! AS WE NEED A NEW 'WHITE SWAN' NOW, YOU CAN VOLUNTEER! REFUSE AND IT'S A DOZEN WHACKS FOR YOU!
AND SO...
COR! I FEEL A RIGHT 'NANA PRANCING AROUND IN THIS SOPPY GET-UP!
YAWN
GLOOM!
AND AS THE AUDIENCE STARTED NODDING OFF TO SLEEP, CHUBBY McGRATH ATTEMPTED A HOPELESS 'PAS-DE-DEUX' AND...
'ERE, CHUBBY— MIND OUT FER ME FOOT!
SHOVE!
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
TOO LATE...
YE-AAARGH!
HUH?
WHAZZAT?
CRUNCH!
HA, HA! HE LOOKS MORE LIKE FLIPPO FROG THAN THE WHITE SWAN! HEE, HEE!
OUCH! EEK!
I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS A COMEDY BALLET!
BUT TEACHER WAS NOT AMUSED...
TWIT! YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT LIKE A SWAN! AND IF THIS SHOW'S A FLOP— YOU'RE FOR IT!
NOT A BIT LIKE A SWAN, EH? SOON FIX THAT! SCRUNGE!
FUNNIEST SWAN I'VE EVER SEEN!
HOW'S THIS THEN, TEACHER?
HO! HO!
HEE! HEE!
HA-HA!
GOOD OLD FACEACHE! THIS IS BETTER THAN GOING TO THE PICTURES!
WITH THAT, TEACHER DROPPED THE CURTAIN AND DASHED OVER TO FACEACHE...
YOU'VE DONE IT NOW— YOU MESSED UP THE SHOW... RIGHT, M'LAD I'M TAKING YOU TO THE HEADMASTER'S STUDY!
ROAR!
HURRAH!
MORE!
CLAP! CLAP!
HURRAH!
OO-ER!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY, HEADMASTER, BUT IT REALLY HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH ME WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE! THIS IS THE LAD WHO MADE A COMEDY OUT OF 'SWAN LAKE'!
CRIKEY! LOOKS LIKE SIX OF THE BEST FOR ME!
CONGRATULATIONS, FACEACHE! I HEARD THE LAUGHTER FROM HERE— YOU'VE MADE IT A SMASHING SUCCESS! WELL DONE!
COR! THERE'S ME THINKING I'D GET THE STICK AN' INSTEAD THEY'RE ALL STUCK ON ME!
INCOHERENT GIBBERING!

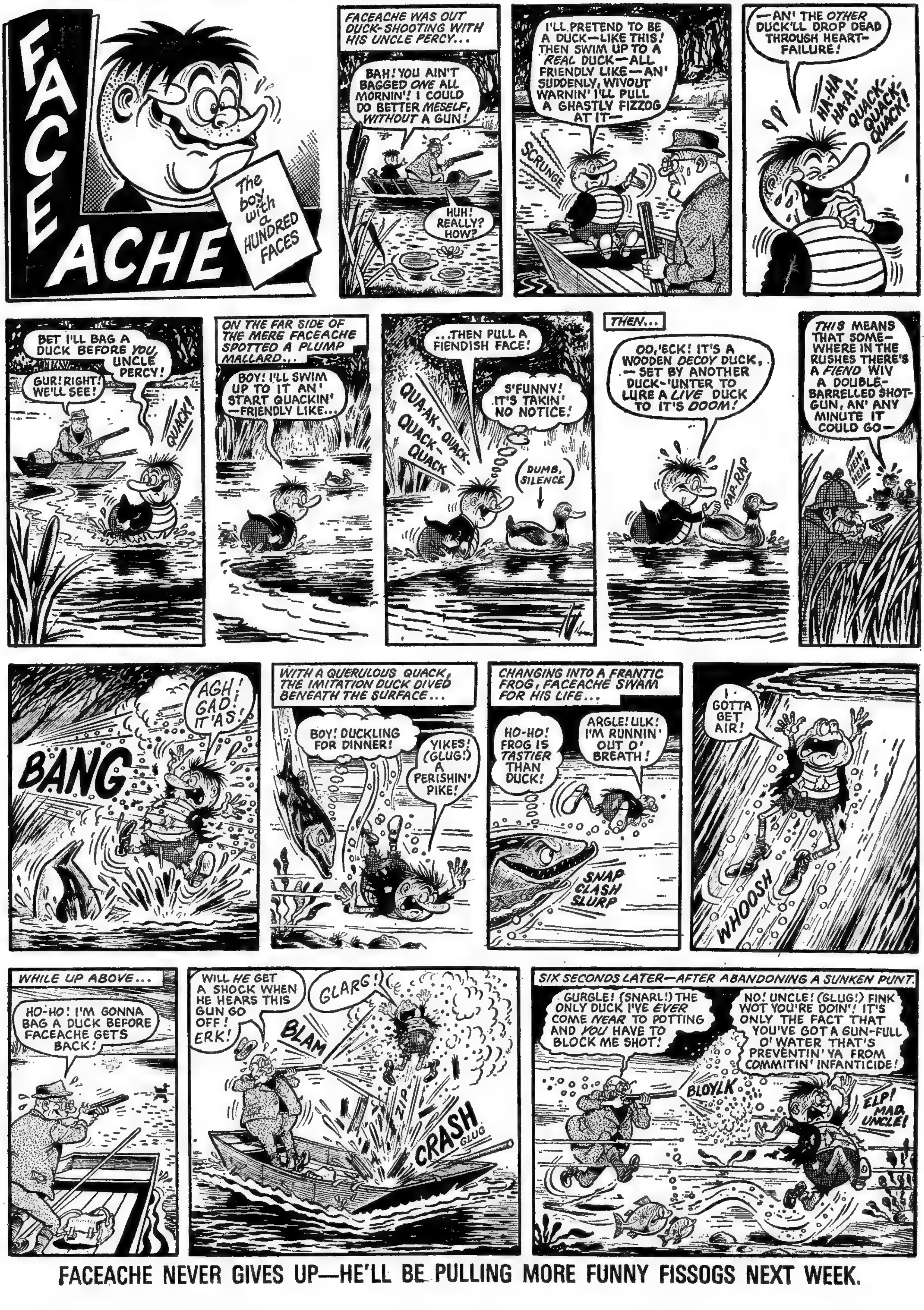
NEXT WEEK FACFACHE BECOMES A **GOGGLE-EYED, CARROT-NOSED, GRASS-GRUNCHER**!

HERE'S FACEACHE'S LATEST MONSTROSITY—A GOGGLE-EYED, CARROT-NOSED, GRASS-GRUNCHER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS ON HIS WAY TO TAKE PART IN THE LOCAL SPORTS IN THE PARK WHEN...
HOI! GET ORF THAT GRASS!
GOSH! MY UN-FAVOURITE PARK KEEPER!
ENTRY FORM
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
SORRY, MISTER! GRASS IS VITAL TO ME! I'M A GOGGLE-EYED, CARROT-NOSED, GRASS-GRUNCHER!
AR-RGH-H! 'ELP!
ZIP
SCRUNGE
HO, HO! THAT GOT RID OF THAT NASTY NIGGLY NIT! NOW TO UNSCRUNGE AN' WIN THAT HUNDRED YARDS SPRINT!
UN-SCRUNGE
HA-HA!
EEK—ME LEGS! THEY AIN'T UN-SCRUNGED!
THEN...
GOSH! A SHRINKING FACTORY—JUST OUTSIDE THE PARK GATES!
SHRINKO
CALICO PRE-SHRINKING COMPANY LIMITED
I'LL SNEAK IN AN' GET MY LEGS SHRUNK TO NORMAL!
FACEACHE FOUND A SIDE ENTRANCE...
THERE'S A SHRINKING VAT! I'LL STEP INTO IT!
CREEP
CHUG CLANK
SHRINKING FLUID
VAT 2
WHISTLING GAILY, THE FAT LITTLE TWIT STEPPED IN AND...
AGH! GAD—IT'S BOTTOMLESS!
WHIZZ
BLOOP
OF COURSE IT WASN'T BOTTOMLESS—IT WAS ONLY TEN FEET DEEP! AND WHEN FACEACHE MANAGED TO FLING HIMSELF OUT...
AWLK! 'ELP! I'M SHRUNK ALL OVER!
YIKES! A 'UMAN INSECT!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SHRINKING FACTORY...
I'LL BE YOUR GIRL-FRIEND, RONALD, IF YOU'LL PROTECT ME FROM SPIDERS—I HATE THEM!
FEAR NOT, THELMA! IF I SEE A SPIDER, I'LL SWIPE IT WITH ME COMIC!
THEN SUDDENLY AND HORRIBLY...
SHRIEK!
A SPIDER! STAND BACK, THELMA!
EEK! EEK! EEK!
AWLK! NO! I'M NOT A SPIDER...!
SWISH
LEAP
SWIPE
...I'M A CROSS BETWEEN A MINI 'UMAN BEING AN' A GOGGLE-EYED, CARROT-NOSED, GRASS GRUNCHER!
THWACK
SCREECH! THAT'S WORSE, RONALD! SQUASH THE HORRID THING!
YES, THELMA!
SWIPE
ON THE SIXTIETH SWIPE, FACEACHE MANAGED TO ESCAPE THROUGH A KNOT-HOLE IN A FENCE...
SQUEAK!
THWACK
LEAP
AND LATER, RECOVERED FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE SHRINKING-FLUID AND HIS UN-SCRUNGEABLE SCRUNGE...
GASP! I'M BACK TO NORMAL! NOW FOR THE SPORTS AN' THAT HUNDRED YARDS SPRINT!
GASP! PUFF! PANT!
UN-SCRUNGE
BUT WHEN THE EVENT TOOK PLACE...
THE WINNER IS LITTLE WILLIE NIMBLE! AND THAT FAT GASPING TWIT, TEN YARDS IN THE REAR RECEIVES THE BOOBY PRIZE OF SIXTY ROTTEN EGGS!
100 YDS SPRIN
GURGLE—GULP!
HIC! CROAK! WHEEZE!
HUH! IS IT ANY WONDER, AFTER DODGIN' SIXTY SWIFT SWIPES WITH A ROLLED UP "BUSTER AND JET"?

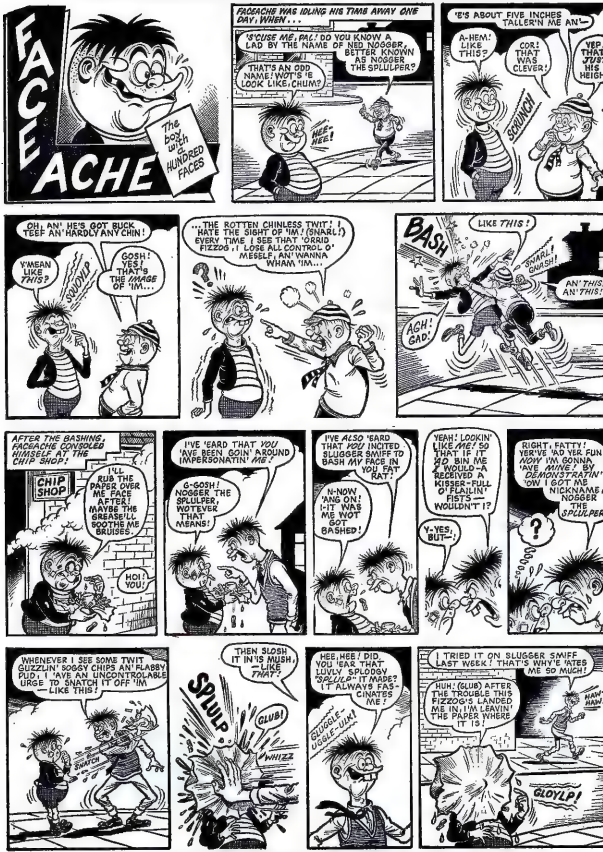
THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FACES WILL BE BACK NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

OUR LAD WITH THE GHASTLY FISSOG GETS HIMSELF INTO DEEP WATER THIS WEEK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS OUT DUCK-SHOOTING WITH HIS UNCLE PERCY...
BAH! YOU AIN'T BAGGED *ONE* ALL MORNIN'! I COULD DO BETTER *MESELF, WITHOUT* A GUN!
HUH! REALLY? HOW?
I'LL PRETEND TO BE A DUCK—LIKE THIS! THEN SWIM UP TO A *REAL* DUCK—ALL FRIENDLY LIKE—AN' SUDDENLY, WIVOUT WARNIN' I'LL PULL A GHASTLY FIZZOG AT IT—
SCRUNGE
—AN' THE *OTHER* DUCK'LL DROP DEAD THROUGH HEART-FAILURE!
HA-HA HA-A!
QUACK QUACK QUACK!
BET I'LL BAG A DUCK BEFORE *YOU*, UNCLE PERCY!
GUR! RIGHT! WE'LL SEE!
QUACK!
ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MERE FACEACHE SPOTTED A PLUMP MALLARD...
BOY! I'LL SWIM UP TO IT AN' START QUACKIN' —FRIENDLY LIKE...
...THEN PULL A FIENDISH FACE!
QUA-AK-QUACK-QUACK-QUACK
S'FUNNY! IT'S TAKIN' NO NOTICE!
(DUMB, SILENCE)
THEN...
OO, 'ECK! IT'S A WOODEN *DECOY* DUCK, —SET BY ANOTHER DUCK-'UNTER TO LURE A *LIVE* DUCK TO IT'S *DOOM*!
RAP-RAP
THIS MEANS THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE RUSHES THERE'S A *FIEND* WIV A DOUBLE-BARRELLED SHOT-GUN, AN' ANY MINUTE IT COULD GO—
HEH-HEH!
BANG
AGH! GAD! IT 'AS!
WITH A QUERULOUS QUACK, THE IMITATION DUCK DIVED BENEATH THE SURFACE...
BOY! DUCKLING FOR DINNER!
YIKES! (GLUG!) A PERISHIN' PIKE!
CHANGING INTO A FRANTIC FROG, FACEACHE SWAM FOR HIS LIFE...
HO-HO! FROG IS *TASTIER* THAN DUCK!
ARGLE! ULK! I'M RUNNIN' OUT O' BREATH!
SNAP CLASH SLURP
I GOTTA GET AIR!
WHOOSH
WHILE UP ABOVE...
HO-HO! I'M GONNA BAG A DUCK BEFORE FACEACHE GETS BACK!
WILL *HE* GET A SHOCK WHEN HE HEARS THIS GUN GO OFF! ERK!
GLARG!
BLAM
ZIP
CRASH
GLUG
SIX SECONDS LATER—AFTER ABANDONING A SUNKEN PUNT.
GURGLE! (SNARL!) THE ONLY DUCK I'VE *EVER* COME *NEAR* TO POTTING AND *YOU* HAVE TO BLOCK ME SHOT!
NO! UNCLE! (GLUG!) FINK WOT YOU'RE DOIN'! IT'S ONLY THE FACT THAT YOU'VE GOT A GUN-FULL O' WATER THAT'S PREVENTIN' YA FROM COMMITIN' INFANTICIDE!
BLOYLK
ELP! MAD UNCLE!

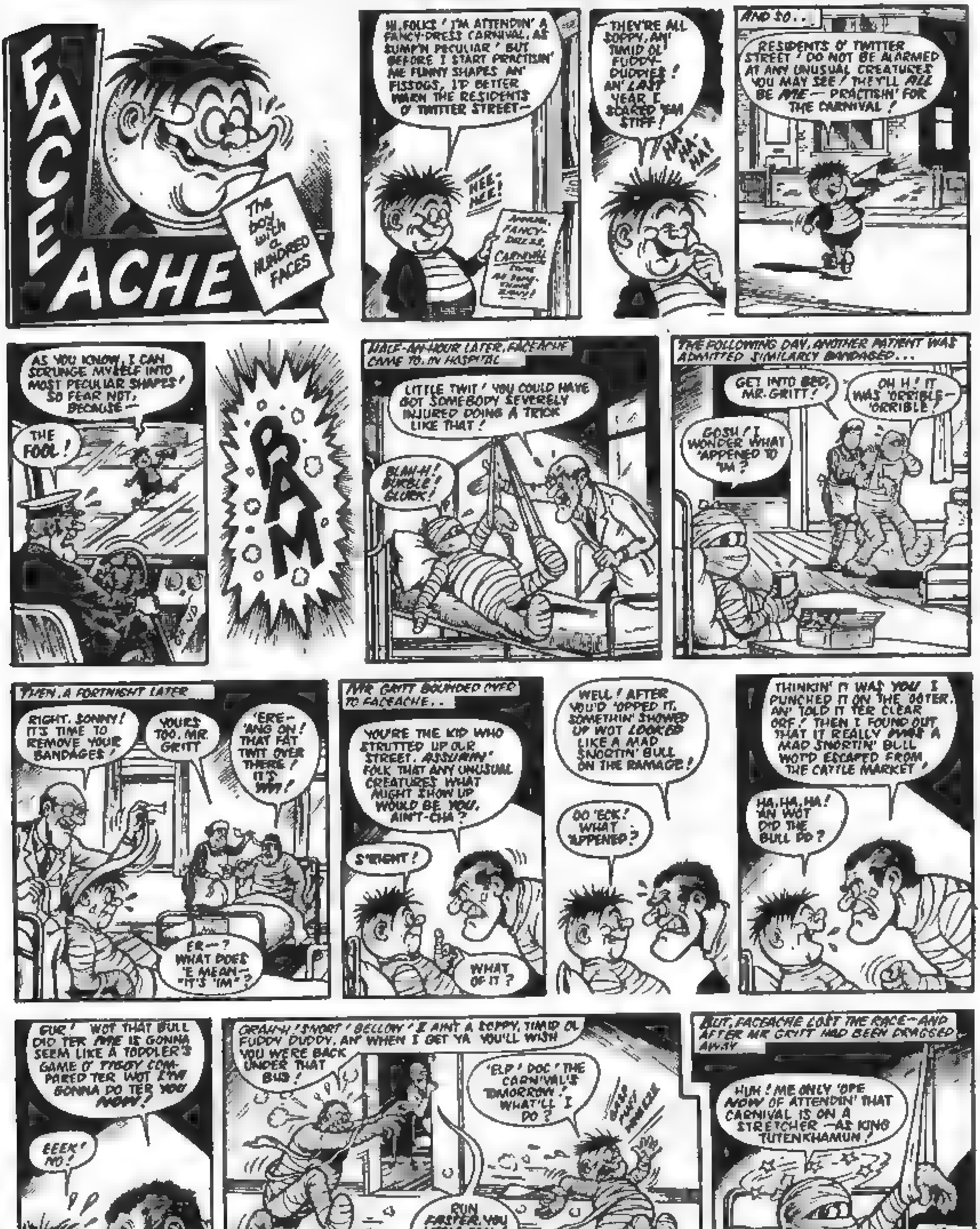
FACEACHE NEVER GIVES UP—HE'LL BE PULLING MORE FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT WEEK.

OUR LAD'S FACE REALLY ACHES THIS WEEK WHEN HE GETS A PROPER PASTING!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS IDLING HIS TIME AWAY ONE DAY, WHEN . . .
'S'CUSE ME, PAL! DO YOU KNOW A LAD BY THE NAME OF NED NOGGER, BETTER KNOWN AS NOGGER THE SPLULPER?
THAT'S AN ODD NAME! WOT'S 'E LOOK LIKE, CHUM?
HEE-HEE!
'E'S ABOUT FIVE INCHES TALLER'N ME AN'—
A-HEM! LIKE THIS?
COR! THAT WAS CLEVER!
YEP! THAT'S JUST HIS HEIGHT!
SCRUNCH
OH, AN' HE'S GOT BUCK TEEF AN' HARDLY ANY CHIN!
Y'MEAN LIKE THIS?
SQUOYLP
GOSH! YES! THAT'S THE IMAGE OF 'IM...
...THE ROTTEN CHINLESS TWIT! I HATE THE SIGHT OF 'IM! (SNARL!) EVERY TIME I SEE THAT 'ORRID FIZZOG, I LOSE ALL CONTROL O' MESELF, AN' WANNA WHAM 'IM...
BASH
LIKE THIS!
SNARL! GNASH!
AN' THIS, AN' THIS!
AGH! GAD!
AFTER THE BASHING, FACEACHE CONSOLED HIMSELF AT THE CHIP SHOP!
CHIP SHOP
I'LL RUB THE PAPER OVER ME FACE AFTER! MAYBE THE GREASE'LL SOOTHE ME BRUISES.
HOI! YOU!
I'VE 'EARD THAT YOU 'AVE BEEN GOIN' AROUND IMPERSONATIN' ME!
G-GOSH! NOGGER THE SPLULPER, WOTEVER THAT MEANS!
I'VE ALSO 'EARD THAT YOU INCITED SLUGGER SMIFF TO BASH MY FACE IN YOU FAT RAT!
N-NOW 'ANG ON! I-IT WAS ME WOT GOT BASHED!
YEAH! LOOKIN' LIKE ME! SO THAT IF IT 'AD BIN ME I WOULD-A RECEIVED A KISSER-FULL O' FLAILIN' FISTS — WOULDN'T I?
Y-YES, BUT—!
RIGHT, FATTY! YER'VE 'AD YER FUN. NOW I'M GONNA 'AVE MINE! BY DEMONSTRATIN' 'OW I GOT ME NICKNAME, NOGGER THE SPLULPER!
?
WHENEVER I SEE SOME TWIT GUZZLIN' SOGGY CHIPS AN' FLABBY PUD, I 'AVE AN UNCONTROLABLE URGE TO SNATCH IT OFF 'IM — LIKE THIS!
SNATCH
THEN SLOSH IT IN 'IS MUSH, — LIKE THAT!
SPLULP
GLUB!
WHIZZ
HEE, HEE! DID YOU 'EAR THAT LUVLY SPLODGY "SPLULP" IT MADE? IT ALWAYS FASCINATES ME!
GLUGGLE-UGGLE-ULK!
I TRIED IT ON SLUGGER SMIFF LAST WEEK! THAT'S WHY 'E 'ATES ME SO MUCH!
HAW-HAW!
HUH! (GLUB) AFTER THE TROUBLE THIS FIZZOG'S LANDED ME IN, I'M LEAVIN' THE PAPER WHERE IT IS!
GLOYLP!

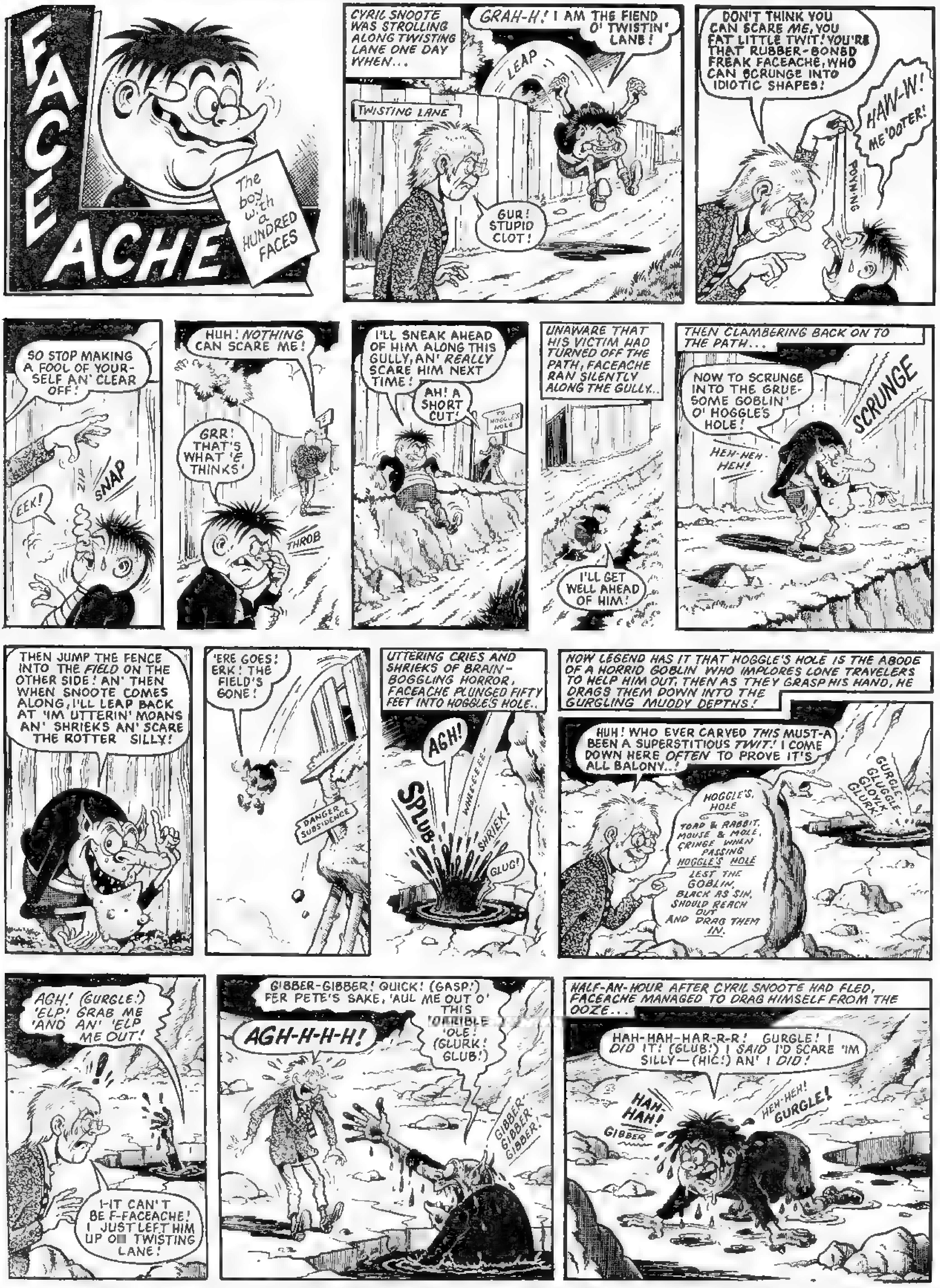
MORE FUNNY FIZZOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY PALS!

FACEACHE GETS WRAPPED UP IN THIS WEEK'S TALE AND FINDS HIMSELF IN BANDAGES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FOLKS! I'M ATTENDIN' A FANCY-DRESS CARNIVAL, AS SUMP'N PECULIAR! BUT BEFORE I START PRACTISIN' ME FUNNY SHAPES AN' FISSOGS, I'D BETTER WARN THE RESIDENTS O' TWITTER STREET—
HEE-HEE!
ANNUAL FANCY-DRESS CARNIVAL
THEY'RE ALL SOPPY, AN' TIMID OL' FUDDY-DUDDIES! AN' LAST YEAR I SCARED 'EM STIFF!
HA! HA! HA!
AND SO . . .
RESIDENTS O' TWITTER STREET! DO NOT BE ALARMED AT ANY UNUSUAL CREATURES YOU MAY SEE! THEY'LL ALL BE ME— PRACTISIN' FOR THE CARNIVAL!
AS YOU KNOW, I CAN SCRUNGE MYSELF INTO MOST PECULIAR SHAPES! SO FEAR NOT, BECAUSE—
THE FOOL!
BLAM
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER, FACEACHE CAME TO, IN HOSPITAL
LITTLE TWIT! YOU COULD HAVE GOT SOMEBODY SEVERELY INJURED DOING A TRICK LIKE THAT!
BLAH-H! BURBLE! GLURK!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ANOTHER PATIENT WAS ADMITTED SIMILARLY BANDAGED . . .
GET INTO BED, MR. GRITT!
OH H! IT WAS 'ORRIBLE— 'ORRIBLE!
GOSH! I WONDER WHAT 'APPENED TO 'IM?
THEN, A FORTNIGHT LATER
RIGHT, SONNY! IT'S TIME TO REMOVE YOUR BANDAGES!
YOURS TOO, MR. GRITT
'ERE— 'ANG ON! THAT FAT TWIT OVER THERE! IT'S 'IM!
ER—? WHAT DOES 'E MEAN— "IT'S 'IM"?
MR GRITT BOUNDED OVER TO FACEACHE . .
YOU'RE THE KID WHO STRUTTED UP OUR STREET, ASSURIN' FOLK THAT ANY UNUSUAL CREATURES WHAT MIGHT SHOW UP WOULD BE YOU, AIN'T-CHA?
S'RIGHT!
WHAT OF IT?
WELL! AFTER YOU'D 'OPPED IT, SOMETHIN' SHOWED UP WOT LOOKED LIKE A MAD SNORTIN' BULL ON THE RAMPAGE!
OO 'ECK! WHAT 'APPENED?
THINKIN' IT WAS YOU, I PUNCHED IT ON THE 'OOTER, AN' TOLD IT TER CLEAR ORF! THEN I FOUND OUT THAT IT REALLY WAS A MAD SNORTIN' BULL WOT'D ESCAPED FROM THE CATTLE MARKET!
HA, HA, HA! AN' WOT DID THE BULL DO?
GUR! WOT THAT BULL DID TER ME IS GONNA SEEM LIKE A TODDLER'S GAME O' TIDDLY COMPARED TER WOT I'M GONNA DO TER YOU NOW!
EEEK! NO!
GRAH-H! SNORT! BELLOW! I AIN'T A SOPPY, TIMID OL' FUDDY DUDDY, AN' WHEN I GET YA YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE BACK UNDER THAT BUS!
'ELP! DOC! THE CARNIVAL'S TOMORROW! WHAT'LL I DO?
RUN FASTER, YOU LITTLE FOOL! WE'RE SHORT O' BEDS!
THUD! THUD! THUD!
BUT, FACEACHE LOST THE RACE—AND AFTER MR GRITT HAD BEEN DRAGGED AWAY
HUH! ME ONLY 'OPE NOW OF ATTENDIN' THAT CARNIVAL IS ON A STRETCHER—AS KING TUTENKHAMUN!
NO VISITORS

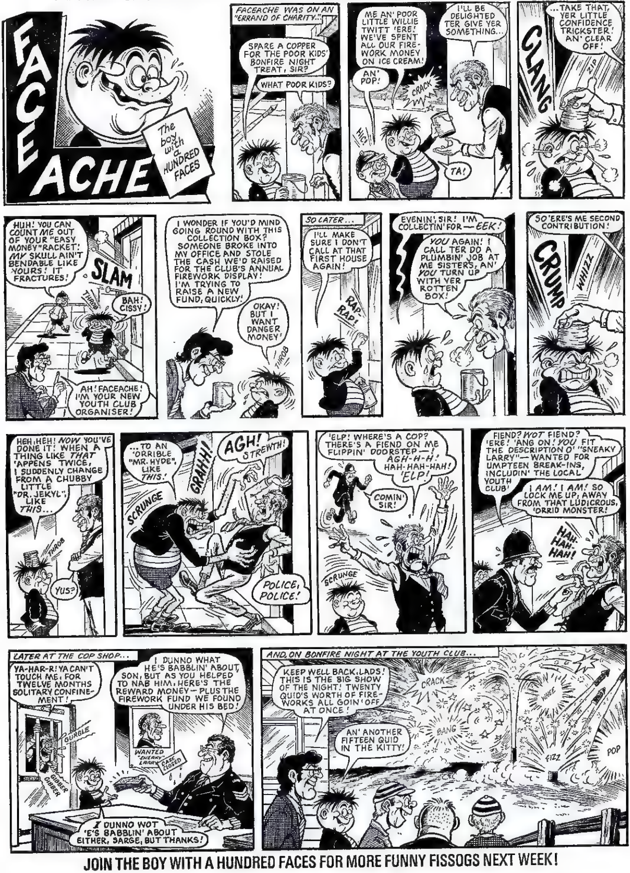
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET*-DAY!

FACEACHE'S IDEAS DROP OFF THIS WEEK WHEN HE FALLS OVER A CLIFF EDGE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
CYRIL SNOOTE WAS STROLLING ALONG TWISTING LANE ONE DAY WHEN...
GRAH-H! I AM THE FIEND O' TWISTIN' LANE!
LEAP
TWISTING LANE
GUR! STUPID CLOT!
DON'T THINK YOU CAN SCARE ME, YOU FAT LITTLE TWIT! YOU'RE THAT RUBBER-BONED FREAK FACEACHE, WHO CAN SCRUNGE INTO IDIOTIC SHAPES!
HAW-W! ME 'OOTER!
POYNNG
SO STOP MAKING A FOOL OF YOURSELF AN' CLEAR OFF!
SNAP
EEK!
HUH! NOTHING CAN SCARE ME!
GRR! THAT'S WHAT 'E THINKS!
THROB
I'LL SNEAK AHEAD OF HIM ALONG THIS GULLY, AN' REALLY SCARE HIM NEXT TIME!
AH! A SHORT CUT!
TO HOGGLE'S HOLE
UNAWARE THAT HIS VICTIM HAD TURNED OFF THE PATH, FACEACHE RAN SILENTLY ALONG THE GULLY..
I'LL GET WELL AHEAD OF HIM!
THEN CLAMBERING BACK ON TO THE PATH...
NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO THE GRUESOME GOBLIN O' HOGGLE'S HOLE!
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH-HEH!
THEN JUMP THE FENCE INTO THE FIELD ON THE OTHER SIDE! AN' THEN WHEN SNOOTE COMES ALONG, I'LL LEAP BACK AT 'IM UTTERIN' MOANS AN' SHRIEKS AN' SCARE THE ROTTER SILLY!
'ERE GOES! ERK! THE FIELD'S GONE!
DANGER SUBSIDENCE
UTTERING CRIES AND SHRIEKS OF BRAIN-BOGGLING HORROR, FACEACHE PLUNGED FIFTY FEET INTO HOGGLE'S HOLE..
AGH!
WHEE-E-E-E
SPLUB
SHRIEK!
GLUG!
NOW LEGEND HAS IT THAT HOGGLE'S HOLE IS THE ABODE OF A HORRID GOBLIN WHO IMPLORES LONE TRAVELERS TO HELP HIM OUT. THEN AS THEY GRASP HIS HAND, HE DRAGS THEM DOWN INTO THE GURGLING MUDDY DEPTHS!
HUH! WHO EVER CARVED THIS MUST-A BEEN A SUPERSTITIOUS TWIT! I COME DOWN HERE OFTEN TO PROVE IT'S ALL BALONY..!
HOGGLE'S HOLE
TOAD & RABBIT, MOUSE & MOLE, CRINGE WHEN PASSING HOGGLE'S HOLE LEST THE GOBLIN, BLACK AS SIN, SHOULD REACH OUT AND DRAG THEM IN.
GURGLE GLUGGLE GLOYK GLURK!
AGH! (GURGLE!) 'ELP! GRAB ME 'AND AN' 'ELP ME OUT!
!
I-IT CAN'T BE F-FACEACHE! I JUST LEFT HIM UP ON TWISTING LANE!
GIBBER-GIBBER! QUICK! (GASP!) FER PETE'S SAKE, 'AUL ME OUT O' THIS 'ORRIBLE 'OLE! (GLURK! GLUB!)
AGH-H-H-H!
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER!
HALF-AN-HOUR AFTER CYRIL SNOOTE HAD FLED, FACEACHE MANAGED TO DRAG HIMSELF FROM THE OOZE...
HAH-HAH-HAR-R-R! GURGLE! I DID IT! (GLUB!) I SAID I'D SCARE 'IM SILLY—(HIC!) AN' I DID!
HAH HAH!
GIBBER
HEH-HEH! GURGLE!

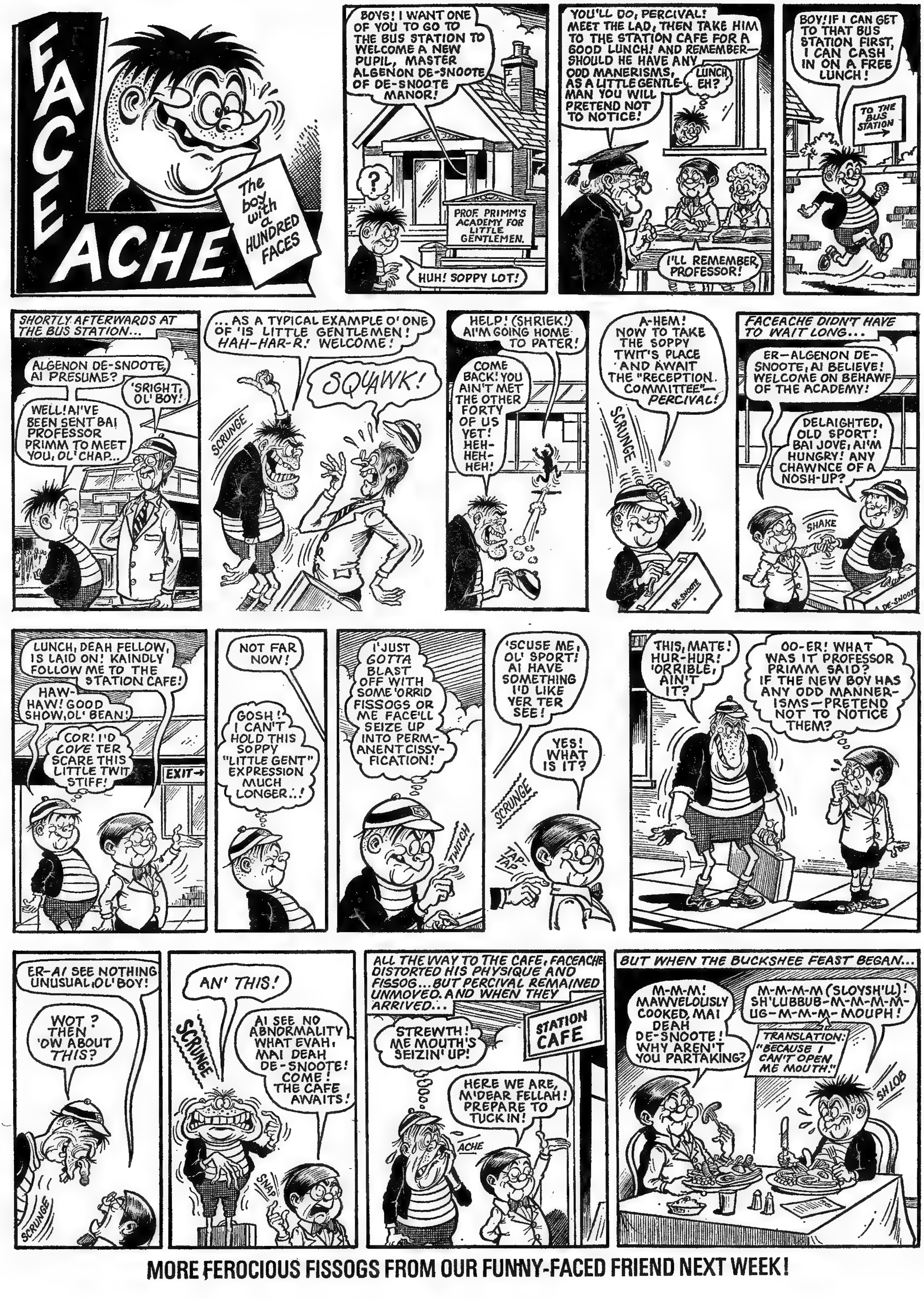
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FRIEND NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

"CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME" THEY SAY—BUT FACEACHE WISHES HE'D **STAYED** AT HOME!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS ON AN "ERRAND OF CHARITY."
SPARE A COPPER FOR THE POOR KIDS' BONFIRE NIGHT TREAT, SIR?
WHAT POOR KIDS?
ME AN' POOR LITTLE WILLIE TWITT 'ERE! WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR FIRE-WORK MONEY ON ICE CREAM!
I'LL BE DELIGHTED TER GIVE YER SOMETHING...
AN' POP!
CRACK
HIC!
TA!
CLANG
...TAKE THAT, YER LITTLE CONFIDENCE TRICKSTER! AN' CLEAR OFF!
ZIP
HUH! YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT OF YOUR "EASY MONEY" RACKET! MY SKULL AIN'T BENDABLE LIKE YOURS! IT FRACTURES!
SLAM
THROB
BAH! CISSY!
AH! FACEACHE! I'M YOUR NEW YOUTH CLUB ORGANISER!
I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND GOING ROUND WITH THIS COLLECTION BOX? SOMEONE BROKE INTO MY OFFICE AND STOLE THE CASH WE'D RAISED FOR THE CLUB'S ANNUAL FIREWORK DISPLAY! I'M TRYING TO RAISE A NEW FUND, QUICKLY!
OKAY! BUT I WANT DANGER MONEY!
THROB
SO LATER...
I'LL MAKE SURE I DON'T CALL AT THAT FIRST HOUSE AGAIN!
RAP-RAP!
EVENIN', SIR! I'M COLLECTIN' FOR — EEK!
YOU AGAIN! I CALL TER DO A PLUMBIN' JOB AT ME SISTER'S, AN' YOU TURN UP WITH YER ROTTEN BOX!
SO 'ERE'S ME SECOND CONTRIBUTION!
CRUMP
WHIZZ
HEH, HEH! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! WHEN A THING LIKE THAT 'APPENS TWICE, I SUDDENLY CHANGE FROM A CHUBBY LITTLE "DR. JEKYL", LIKE THIS...
THROB
YUS?
...TO AN 'ORRIBLE "MR. HYDE", LIKE THIS!
GRAHH!
AGH! STREWTH!
SCRUNGE
POLICE, POLICE!
'ELP! WHERE'S A COP? THERE'S A FIEND ON ME FLIPPIN' DOORSTEP—! AGH-H-H! HAH-HAH-HAH! 'ELP!
COMIN' SIR!
SCRUNGE
FIEND? WOT FIEND? 'ERE! 'ANG ON! YOU FIT THE DESCRIPTION O' "SNEAKY LARRY"— WANTED FOR UMPTEEN BREAK-INS, INCLUDIN' THE LOCAL YOUTH CLUB
I AM! I AM! SO LOCK ME UP, AWAY FROM THAT LUDICROUS, 'ORRID MONSTER!
HAH-HAH-HAH!
LATER AT THE COP SHOP...
YA-HAR-R! YA CAN'T TOUCH ME, FOR TWELVE MONTHS SOLITARY CONFINE-MENT!
I DUNNO WHAT HE'S BABBLIN' ABOUT, SON, BUT AS YOU HELPED TO NAB HIM, HERE'S THE REWARD MONEY — PLUS THE FIREWORK FUND WE FOUND UNDER HIS BED!
GURGLE
GIBBER GIBBER
WANTED "SNEAKY" LARRY
CASE CLOSED
I DUNNO WOT 'E'S BABBLIN' ABOUT EITHER, SARGE, BUT THANKS!
AND, ON BONFIRE NIGHT AT THE YOUTH CLUB...
KEEP WELL BACK, LADS! THIS IS THE BIG SHOW OF THE NIGHT! TWENTY QUID'S WORTH OF FIRE-WORKS ALL GOIN' OFF AT ONCE!
CRACK
AN' ANOTHER FIFTEEN QUID IN THE KITTY!
BANG
WHEE
FIZZ
POP

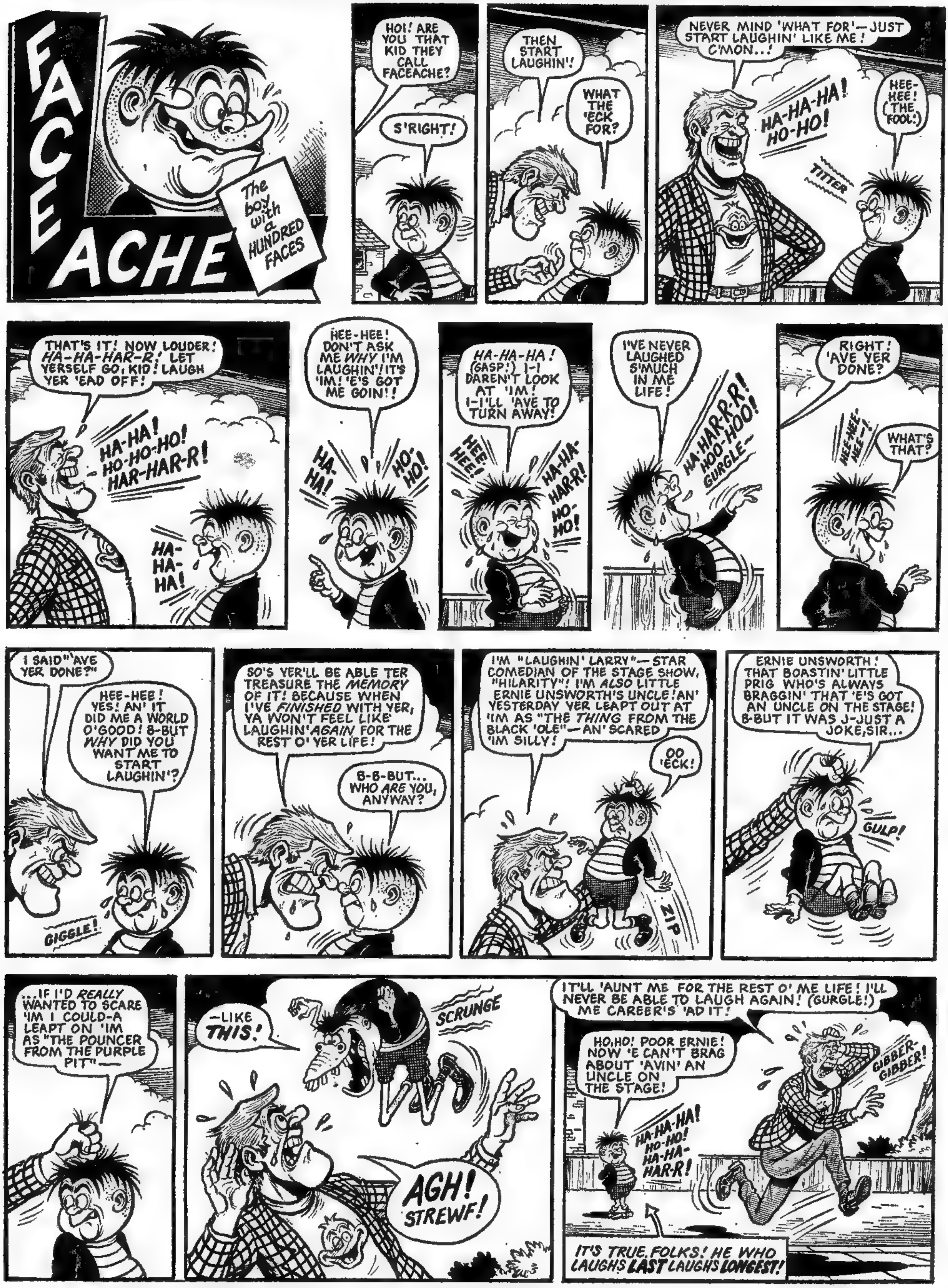
JOIN THE BOY WITH A HUNDRED FACES FOR MORE FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S THE BOY WITH ONE HUNDRED FACES UP TO HIS TRICKS AS USUAL!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
BOYS! I WANT ONE OF YOU TO GO TO THE BUS STATION TO WELCOME A NEW PUPIL, MASTER ALGENON DE-SNOOTE OF DE-SNOOTE MANOR!
?
PROF. PRIMM'S ACADEMY FOR LITTLE GENTLEMEN.
HUH! SOPPY LOT!
YOU'LL DO, PERCIVAL! MEET THE LAD, THEN TAKE HIM TO THE STATION CAFE FOR A GOOD LUNCH! AND REMEMBER—SHOULD HE HAVE ANY ODD MANERISMS, AS A LITTLE GENTLEMAN YOU WILL PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE!
LUNCH, EH?
I'LL REMEMBER, PROFESSOR!
BOY! IF I CAN GET TO THAT BUS STATION FIRST, I CAN CASH IN ON A FREE LUNCH!
TO THE BUS STATION →
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS AT THE BUS STATION...
ALGENON DE-SNOOTE, AI PRESUME?
'SRIGHT, OL' BOY!
WELL! AI'VE BEEN SENT BAI PROFESSOR PRIMM TO MEET YOU, OL' CHAP...
...AS A TYPICAL EXAMPLE O' ONE OF 'IS LITTLE GENTLEMEN! HAH-HAR-R! WELCOME!
SCRUNGE
SQUAWK!
HELP! (SHRIEK!) AI'M GOING HOME TO PATER!
COME BACK! YOU AIN'T MET THE OTHER FORTY OF US YET! HEH-HEH-HEH!
A-HEM! NOW TO TAKE THE SOPPY TWIT'S PLACE AND AWAIT THE "RECEPTION COMMITTEE"—PERCIVAL!
SCRUNGE
DE-SNOOTE
FACEACHE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG...
ER—ALGENON DE-SNOOTE, AI BELIEVE! WELCOME ON BEHAWF OF THE ACADEMY!
DELAIGHTED, OLD SPORT! BAI JOVE, AI'M HUNGRY! ANY CHAWNCE OF A NOSH-UP?
SHAKE
DE-SNOOTE
LUNCH, DEAH FELLOW, IS LAID ON! KAINDLY FOLLOW ME TO THE STATION CAFE!
HAW-HAW! GOOD SHOW, OL' BEAN!
COR! I'D LOVE TER SCARE THIS LITTLE TWIT STIFF!
EXIT→
NOT FAR NOW!
GOSH! I CAN'T HOLD THIS SOPPY "LITTLE GENT" EXPRESSION MUCH LONGER..!
I'JUST GOTTA BLAST OFF WITH SOME 'ORRID FISSOGS OR ME FACE'LL SEIZE UP INTO PERMANENT CISSY-FICATION!
TWITCH
'SCUSE ME, OL' SPORT! AI HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE YER TER SEE!
SCRUNGE
YES! WHAT IS IT?
TAP TAP
THIS, MATE! HUR-HUR! 'ORRIBLE, AIN'T IT?
OO-ER! WHAT WAS IT PROFESSOR PRIMM SAID? IF THE NEW BOY HAS ANY ODD MANNERISMS—PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE THEM?
ER—AI SEE NOTHING UNUSUAL, OL' BOY!
WOT? THEN 'OW ABOUT THIS?
SCRUNGE
AN' THIS!
SCRUNGE
AI SEE NO ABNORMALITY WHAT EVAH, MAI DEAH DE-SNOOTE! COME! THE CAFE AWAITS!
SNAP
ALL THE WAY TO THE CAFE, FACEACHE DISTORTED HIS PHYSIQUE AND FISSOG...BUT PERCIVAL REMAINED UNMOVED. AND WHEN THEY ARRIVED...
STATION CAFE
STREWTH! ME MOUTH'S SEIZIN' UP!
HERE WE ARE, M'DEAR FELLAH! PREPARE TO TUCK IN!
ACHE
BUT WHEN THE BUCKSHEE FEAST BEGAN...
M-M-M! MAWVELOUSLY COOKED, MAI DEAH DE-SNOOTE! WHY AREN'T YOU PARTAKING?
M-M-M-M (SLOYSH'LL)! SH'LUBBUB-M-M-M-M-UG-M-M-M-MOUPH!
TRANSLATION: "BECAUSE I CAN'T OPEN ME MOUTH."
SHLOB

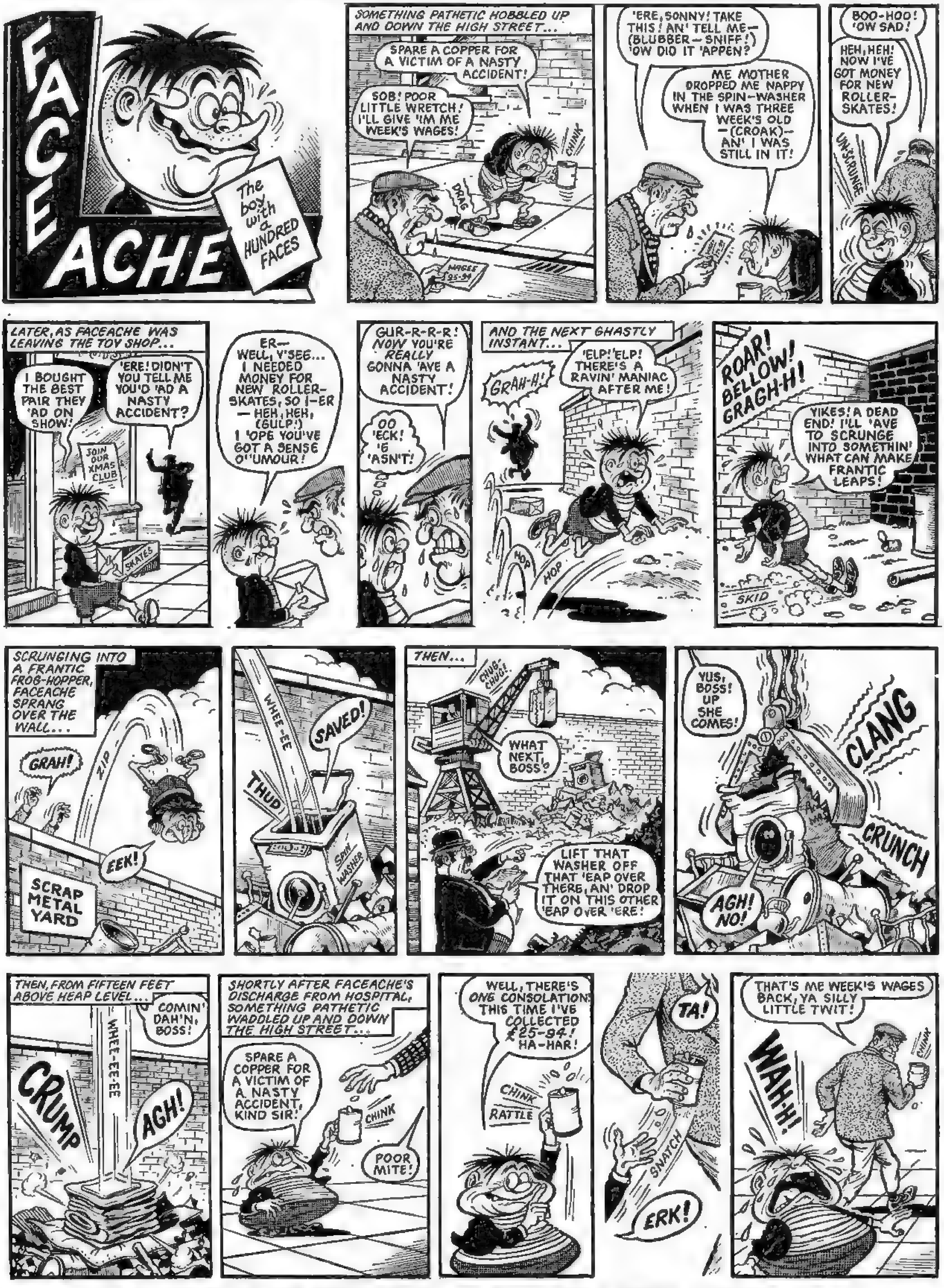
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S FACEACHE'S LATEST FIENDISH FISSOG—**THE POUNCER FROM THE PURPLE PIT!**


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HOI! ARE YOU THAT KID THEY CALL FACEACHE?
S'RIGHT!
THEN START LAUGHIN'!
WHAT THE 'ECK FOR?
NEVER MIND 'WHAT FOR'—JUST START LAUGHIN' LIKE ME! C'MON...!
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO!
HEE-HEE! (THE FOOL!)
TITTER
THAT'S IT! NOW LOUDER! HA-HA-HAR-R! LET YERSELF GO, KID! LAUGH YER 'EAD OFF!
HA-HA! HO-HO-HO! HAR-HAR-R!
HA-HA-HA!
HEE-HEE! DON'T ASK ME WHY I'M LAUGHIN'! IT'S 'IM! 'E'S GOT ME GOIN'!
HA-HA!
HO-HO!
HA-HA-HA! (GASP!) I-I DAREN'T LOOK AT 'IM! I-I'LL 'AVE TO TURN AWAY!
HEE-HEE!
HA-HA-HAR-R!
HO-HO!
I'VE NEVER LAUGHED S'MUCH IN ME LIFE!
HA-HAR-R-R! HOO-HOO! GURGLE—
RIGHT! 'AVE YER DONE?
HEE-HEE-HEE!
WHAT'S THAT?
I SAID "'AVE YER DONE?"
HEE-HEE! YES! AN' IT DID ME A WORLD O'GOOD! B-BUT WHY DID YOU WANT ME TO START LAUGHIN'?
GIGGLE!
SO'S YER'LL BE ABLE TER TREASURE THE MEMORY OF IT! BECAUSE WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH YER, YA WON'T FEEL LIKE LAUGHIN' AGAIN FOR THE REST O' YER LIFE!
B-B-BUT... WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
I'M "LAUGHIN' LARRY"—STAR COMEDIAN OF THE STAGE SHOW, "HILARITY"! I'M ALSO LITTLE ERNIE UNSWORTH'S UNCLE! AN' YESTERDAY YER LEAPT OUT AT 'IM AS "THE THING FROM THE BLACK 'OLE"—AN' SCARED 'IM SILLY!
OO 'ECK!
ZIP
ERNIE UNSWORTH! THAT BOASTIN' LITTLE PRIG WHO'S ALWAYS BRAGGIN' THAT 'E'S GOT AN UNCLE ON THE STAGE! B-BUT IT WAS J-JUST A JOKE, SIR...
GULP!
...IF I'D REALLY WANTED TO SCARE 'IM I COULD-A LEAPT ON 'IM AS "THE POUNCER FROM THE PURPLE PIT"—
—LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
AGH! STREWF!
IT'LL 'AUNT ME FOR THE REST O' ME LIFE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LAUGH AGAIN! (GURGLE!) ME CAREER'S 'AD IT!
HO,HO! POOR ERNIE! NOW 'E CAN'T BRAG ABOUT 'AVIN' AN UNCLE ON THE STAGE!
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO! HA-HA-HAR-R!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
IT'S TRUE, FOLKS! HE WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS LONGEST!

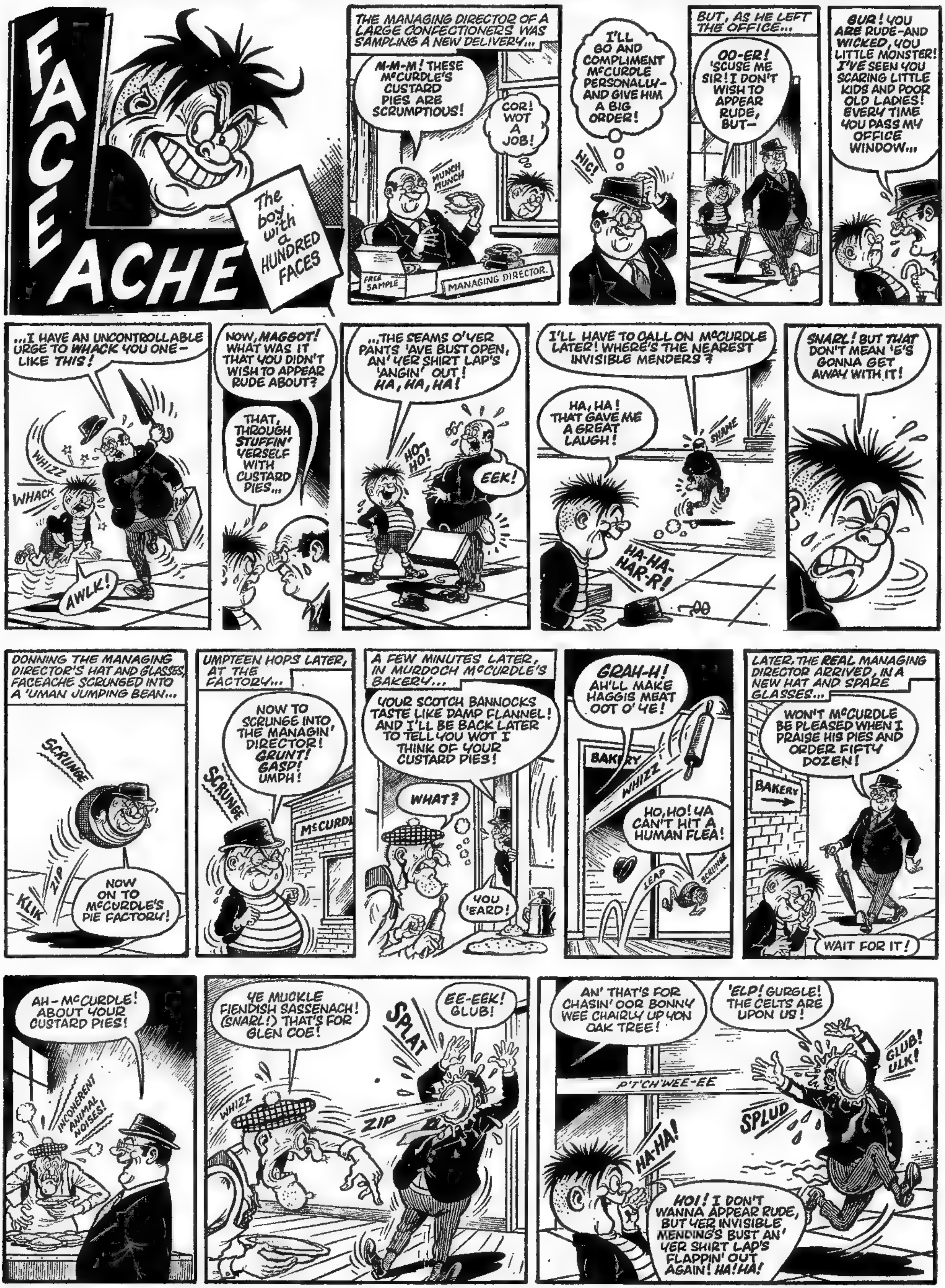
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FRIEND IN YOUR NEXT SUPER *BUSTER & JET*!

OUR LAD HAS TO HOP IT SHARPISH WHEN HIS LATEST WHEEZE BACKFIRES ON HIM!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
SOMETHING PATHETIC HOBBLED UP AND DOWN THE HIGH STREET...
SPARE A COPPER FOR A VICTIM OF A NASTY ACCIDENT!
SOB! POOR LITTLE WRETCH! I'LL GIVE 'IM ME WEEK'S WAGES!
CHINK
DRAG
WAGES £25-94
'ERE, SONNY! TAKE THIS! AN' TELL ME—(BLUBBER—SNIFF!) 'OW DID IT 'APPEN?
ME MOTHER DROPPED ME NAPPY IN THE SPIN-WASHER WHEN I WAS THREE WEEK'S OLD —(CROAK)— AN' I WAS STILL IN IT!
BOO-HOO! 'OW SAD!
HEH, HEH! NOW I'VE GOT MONEY FOR NEW ROLLER-SKATES!
UN-SCRUNGE
LATER, AS FACEACHE WAS LEAVING THE TOY SHOP...
I BOUGHT THE BEST PAIR THEY 'AD ON SHOW!
'ERE! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU'D 'AD A NASTY ACCIDENT?
JOIN OUR XMAS CLUB
SKATES
ER— WELL, Y'SEE... I NEEDED MONEY FOR NEW ROLLER-SKATES, SO I—ER —HEH, HEH, (GULP!) I 'OPE YOU'VE GOT A SENSE O' 'UMOUR!
GUR-R-R-R! NOW YOU'RE REALLY GONNA 'AVE A NASTY ACCIDENT!
OO 'ECK! 'E 'ASN'T!
AND THE NEXT GHASTLY INSTANT...
GRAH-H!
'ELP! 'ELP! THERE'S A RAVIN' MANIAC AFTER ME!
HOP
HOP
ROAR! BELLOW! GRAGH-H!
YIKES! A DEAD END! I'LL 'AVE TO SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' WHAT CAN MAKE FRANTIC LEAPS!
SKID
SCRUNGING INTO A FRANTIC FROG-HOPPER, FACEACHE SPRANG OVER THE WALL...
GRAH!
ZIP
EEK!
SCRAP METAL YARD
WHEE-EE
SAVED!
THUD
SPIN WASHER
THEN...
CHUG! CHUG!
WHAT NEXT, BOSS?
LIFT THAT WASHER OFF THAT 'EAP OVER THERE, AN' DROP IT ON THIS OTHER 'EAP OVER 'ERE!
YUS, BOSS! UP SHE COMES!
CLANG
CRUNCH
AGH! NO!
THEN, FROM FIFTEEN FEET ABOVE HEAP LEVEL...
COMIN' DAH'N, BOSS!
WHEE-EE-EE
CRUMP
AGH!
SHORTLY AFTER FACEACHE'S DISCHARGE FROM HOSPITAL, SOMETHING PATHETIC WADDLED UP AND DOWN THE HIGH STREET...
SPARE A COPPER FOR A VICTIM OF A NASTY ACCIDENT, KIND SIR!
CHINK
POOR MITE!
WELL, THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION! THIS TIME I'VE COLLECTED £25-94! HA-HAR!
CHINK
RATTLE
TA!
SNATCH
ERK!
THAT'S ME WEEK'S WAGES BACK, YA SILLY LITTLE TWIT!
CHINK
WAH-H!

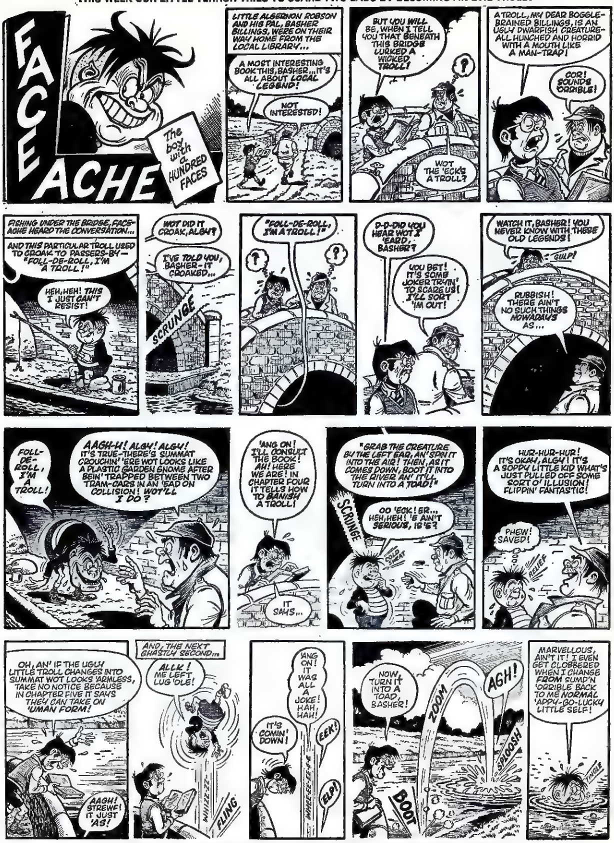
MORE FUNNY FACES NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG, PALS!

THIS WEEK THINGS START TO FLY WHEN FACEACHE GOES AFTER A FREE CUSTARD PIE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THE MANAGING DIRECTOR OF A LARGE CONFECTIONERS WAS SAMPLING A NEW DELIVERY...
M-M-M! THESE McCURDLE'S CUSTARD PIES ARE SCRUMPTIOUS!
COR! WOT A JOB!
MUNCH MUNCH
FREE SAMPLE
MANAGING DIRECTOR.
I'LL GO AND COMPLIMENT McCURDLE PERSONALLY- AND GIVE HIM A BIG ORDER!
HIC!
BUT, AS HE LEFT THE OFFICE...
OO-ER! 'SCUSE ME SIR! I DON'T WISH TO APPEAR RUDE, BUT—
SUR! YOU ARE RUDE-AND WICKED, YOU LITTLE MONSTER! I'VE SEEN YOU SCARING LITTLE KIDS AND POOR OLD LADIES! EVERY TIME YOU PASS MY OFFICE WINDOW...
...I HAVE AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TO WHACK YOU ONE- LIKE THIS!
WHIZZ
WHACK
AWLK!
NOW, MAGGOT! WHAT WAS IT THAT YOU DIDN'T WISH TO APPEAR RUDE ABOUT?
THAT, THROUGH STUFFIN' YERSELF WITH CUSTARD PIES...
...THE SEAMS O'YER PANTS 'AVE BUST OPEN, AN' YER SHIRT LAP'S 'ANGIN' OUT! HA, HA, HA!
HO-HO!
EEK!
I'LL HAVE TO CALL ON McCURDLE LATER! WHERE'S THE NEAREST INVISIBLE MENDERS?
HA, HA! THAT GAVE ME A GREAT LAUGH!
SHAME
HA-HA-HAR-R!
SNARL! BUT THAT DON'T MEAN 'E'S GONNA GET AWAY WITH IT!
DONNING THE MANAGING DIRECTOR'S HAT AND GLASSES, FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A 'UMAN JUMPING BEAN...
SCRUNGE
ZIP
KLIK
NOW ON TO McCURDLE'S PIE FACTORY!
UMPTEEN HOPS LATER, AT THE FACTORY...
NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO THE MANAGIN' DIRECTOR! GRUNT! GASP! UMPH!
SCRUNGE
McCURDL
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN MURDOCH McCURDLE'S BAKERY...
YOUR SCOTCH BANNOCKS TASTE LIKE DAMP FLANNEL! AND I'LL BE BACK LATER TO TELL YOU WOT I THINK OF YOUR CUSTARD PIES!
WHAT?
YOU 'EARD!
GRAH-H! AH'LL MAKE HAGGIS MEAT OOT O' YE!
BAKERY
WHIZZ
HO, HO! YA CAN'T HIT A HUMAN FLEA!
LEAP
SCRUNGE
LATER, THE REAL MANAGING DIRECTOR ARRIVED, IN A NEW HAT AND SPARE GLASSES...
WON'T McCURDLE BE PLEASED WHEN I PRAISE HIS PIES AND ORDER FIFTY DOZEN!
BAKERY
WAIT FOR IT!
AH- McCURDLE! ABOUT YOUR CUSTARD PIES!
INCOHERENT ANIMAL NOISES!
YE MUCKLE FIENDISH SASSENACH! (SNARL!) THAT'S FOR GLEN COE!
SPLAT
EE-EEK! GLUB!
WHIZZ
ZIP
AN' THAT'S FOR CHASIN' OOR BONNY WEE CHAIRLY UP YON OAK TREE!
'ELP! GURGLE! THE CELTS ARE UPON US!
P'T'CH'WEE-EE
SPLUD
GLUB! ULK!
HA-HA!
HOI! I DON'T WANNA APPEAR RUDE, BUT YER INVISIBLE MENDING'S BUST AN' YER SHIRT LAP'S FLAPPIN' OUT AGAIN! HA! HA!

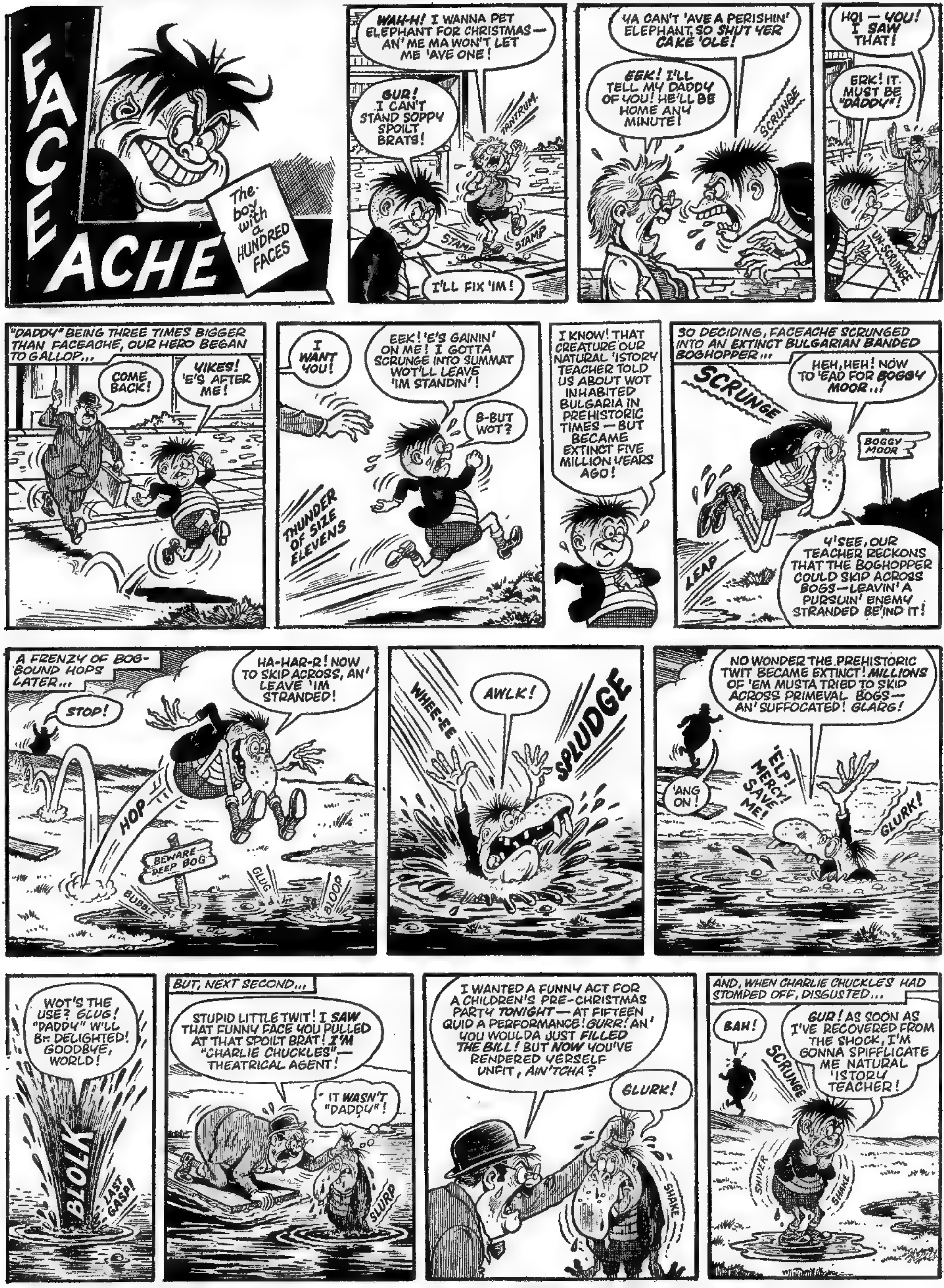
BE SURE TO JOIN FACEACHE FOR MORE FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

THIS WEEK OUR LITTLE TERROR TRIES TO SCARE TWO LADS BY BECOMING AN EVIL TROLL!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LITTLE ALGERNON ROBSON AND HIS PAL, BASHER BILLINGS, WERE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM THE LOCAL LIBRARY...
A MOST INTERESTING BOOK THIS, BASHER... IT'S ALL ABOUT LOCAL LEGEND!
NOT INTERESTED!
BUT YOU WILL BE, WHEN I TELL YOU THAT BENEATH THIS BRIDGE LURKED A WICKED TROLL!
?
WOT THE 'ECK'S A TROLL?
A TROLL, MY DEAR BOGGLE-BRAINED BILLINGS, IS AN UGLY DWARFISH CREATURE-ALL HUNCHED AND HORRID WITH A MOUTH LIKE A MAN-TRAP!
COR! SOUNDS 'ORRIBLE!
FISHING UNDER THE BRIDGE, FACE-ACHE HEARD THE CONVERSATION...
AND THIS PARTICULAR TROLL USED TO CROAK TO PASSERS-BY— "FOLL-DE-ROLL, I'M A TROLL!"
HEH, HEH! THIS I JUST CAN'T RESIST!
WOT DID IT CROAK, ALGY?
I'VE TOLD YOU, BASHER-IT CROAKED...
SCRUNGE
"FOLL-DE-ROLL, I'M A TROLL!"
?
?
D-D-DID YOU HEAR WOT I 'EARD, BASHER?
YOU BET! IT'S SOME JOKER TRYIN' TO SCARE US! I'LL SORT 'IM OUT!
WATCH IT, BASHER! YOU NEVER KNOW WITH THESE OLD LEGENDS!
GULP!
RUBBISH! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THINGS NOWADAYS AS...
FOLL-DE-ROLL, I'M A TROLL!
AAGH-H! ALGY! ALGY! IT'S TRUE-THERE'S SUMMAT CROUCHIN' 'ERE WOT LOOKS LIKE A PLASTIC GARDEN GNOME AFTER BEIN' TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO TRAM-CARS IN AN 'EAD ON COLLISION! WOT'LL I DO?
'ANG ON! I'LL CONSULT THE BOOK! AH! HERE WE ARE! IN CHAPTER FOUR IT TELLS HOW TO BANISH A TROLL!
IT SAYS...
"GRAB THE CREATURE BY THE LEFT EAR, AN' SPIN IT INTO THE AIR! THEN, AS IT COMES DOWN, BOOT IT INTO THE RIVER AN' IT'LL TURN INTO A TOAD!"
SCRUNGE
OO 'ECK! ER... HEH, HEH! 'E AIN'T SERIOUS, IS 'E?
COLD SWEAT
HUR-HUR-HUR! IT'S OKAY, ALGY! IT'S A SOPPY LITTLE KID WHAT'S JUST PULLED OFF SOME SORT O' ILLUSION! FLIPPIN' FANTASTIC!
PHEW! SAVED!
RELIEF
OH, AN' IF THE UGLY LITTLE TROLL CHANGES INTO SUMMAT WOT LOOKS 'ARMLESS, TAKE NO NOTICE BECAUSE IN CHAPTER FIVE IT SAYS THEY CAN TAKE ON 'UMAN FORM!
AAGH! STREWE! IT JUST 'AS!
AND, THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND...
ALLK! ME LEFT LUG 'OLE!
WHIZZ-Z-Z
FLING
'ANG ON! IT WAS ALL A JOKE! HAH, HAH!
IT'S COMIN' DOWN!
EEK!
WHEE-EE-EE-E
'ELP!
NOW, TURN IT INTO A TOAD, BASHER!
ZOOM
AGH!
SPLOOSH
BOOT
MARVELLOUS, AIN'T IT! I EVEN GET CLOBBERED WHEN I CHANGE FROM SUMP'N 'ORRIBLE BACK TO ME NORMAL 'APPY-GO-LUCKY LITTLE SELF!
TINGLE

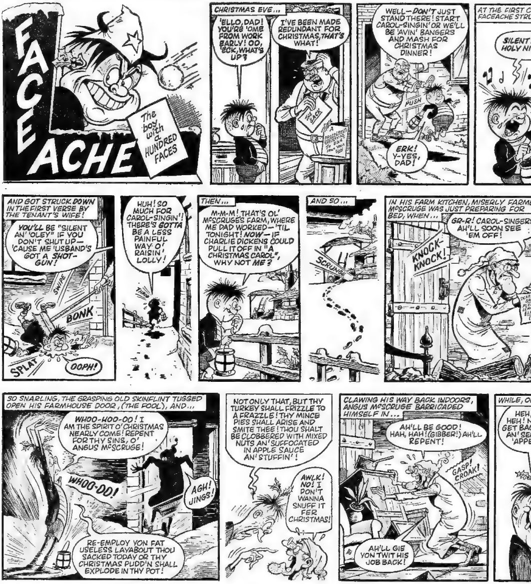
JOIN FACEACHE AND HIS FUNNY FISSOGS EVERY WEEK—ORDER *BUSTER & JET* NOW!

GET READY FOR THIS WEEK'S FEROCIOUS FISSOG—A BULGARIAN BANDED BOGHOPPER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WAH-H! I WANNA PET ELEPHANT FOR CHRISTMAS— AN' ME MA WON'T LET ME 'AVE ONE!
GUR! I CAN'T STAND SOPPY SPOILT BRATS!
TANTRUM
STAMP
STAMP
I'LL FIX 'IM!
YA CAN'T 'AVE A PERISHIN' ELEPHANT, SO SHUT YER CAKE 'OLE!
EEK! I'LL TELL MY DADDY OF YOU! HE'LL BE HOME ANY MINUTE!
SCRUNGE
HOI — YOU! I SAW THAT!
ERK! IT MUST BE "DADDY"!
UN-SCRUNGE
"DADDY" BEING THREE TIMES BIGGER THAN FACEACHE, OUR HERO BEGAN TO GALLOP...
COME BACK!
YIKES! 'E'S AFTER ME!
I WANT YOU!
EEK! 'E'S GAININ' ON ME! I GOTTA SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT WOT'LL LEAVE 'IM STANDIN'!
B-BUT WOT?
THUNDER OF SIZE ELEVENS
I KNOW! THAT CREATURE OUR NATURAL 'ISTORY TEACHER TOLD US ABOUT WOT INHABITED BULGARIA IN PREHISTORIC TIMES — BUT BECAME EXTINCT FIVE MILLION YEARS AGO!
SO DECIDING, FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO AN EXTINCT BULGARIAN BANDED BOGHOPPER...
SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! NOW TO 'EAD FOR BOGGY MOOR...!
BOGGY MOOR
LEAP
Y'SEE, OUR TEACHER RECKONS THAT THE BOGHOPPER COULD SKIP ACROSS BOGS—LEAVIN' A PURSUIN' ENEMY STRANDED BE'IND IT!
A FRENZY OF BOG-BOUND HOPS LATER...
HA-HAR-R! NOW TO SKIP ACROSS, AN' LEAVE 'IM STRANDED!
STOP!
HOP
BEWARE DEEP BOG
GLUG
BUBBLE
BLOOP
WHEE-EE
AWLK!
SPLUDGE
NO WONDER THE PREHISTORIC TWIT BECAME EXTINCT! MILLIONS OF 'EM MUSTA TRIED TO SKIP ACROSS PRIMEVAL BOGS— AN' SUFFOCATED! GLARG!
'ANG ON!
'ELP! MERCY! SAVE ME!
GLURK!
WOT'S THE USE? GLUG! "DADDY" W'LL BE DELIGHTED! GOODBYE, WORLD!
BLOLK
LAST GASP!
BUT, NEXT SECOND...
STUPID LITTLE TWIT! I SAW THAT FUNNY FACE YOU PULLED AT THAT SPOILT BRAT! I'M "CHARLIE CHUCKLES"— THEATRICAL AGENT!
IT WASN'T "DADDY"!
SLURP
I WANTED A FUNNY ACT FOR A CHILDREN'S PRE-CHRISTMAS PARTY TONIGHT — AT FIFTEEN QUID A PERFORMANCE! GURR! AN' YOU WOULDA JUST FILLED THE BILL! BUT NOW YOU'VE RENDERED YERSELF UNFIT, AIN'TCHA?
GLURK!
SHAKE
AND, WHEN CHARLIE CHUCKLES HAD STOMPED OFF, DISGUSTED...
BAH!
SCRUNGE
GUR! AS SOON AS I'VE RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK, I'M GONNA SPIFFLICATE ME NATURAL 'ISTORY TEACHER!
SHIVER
SHAKE

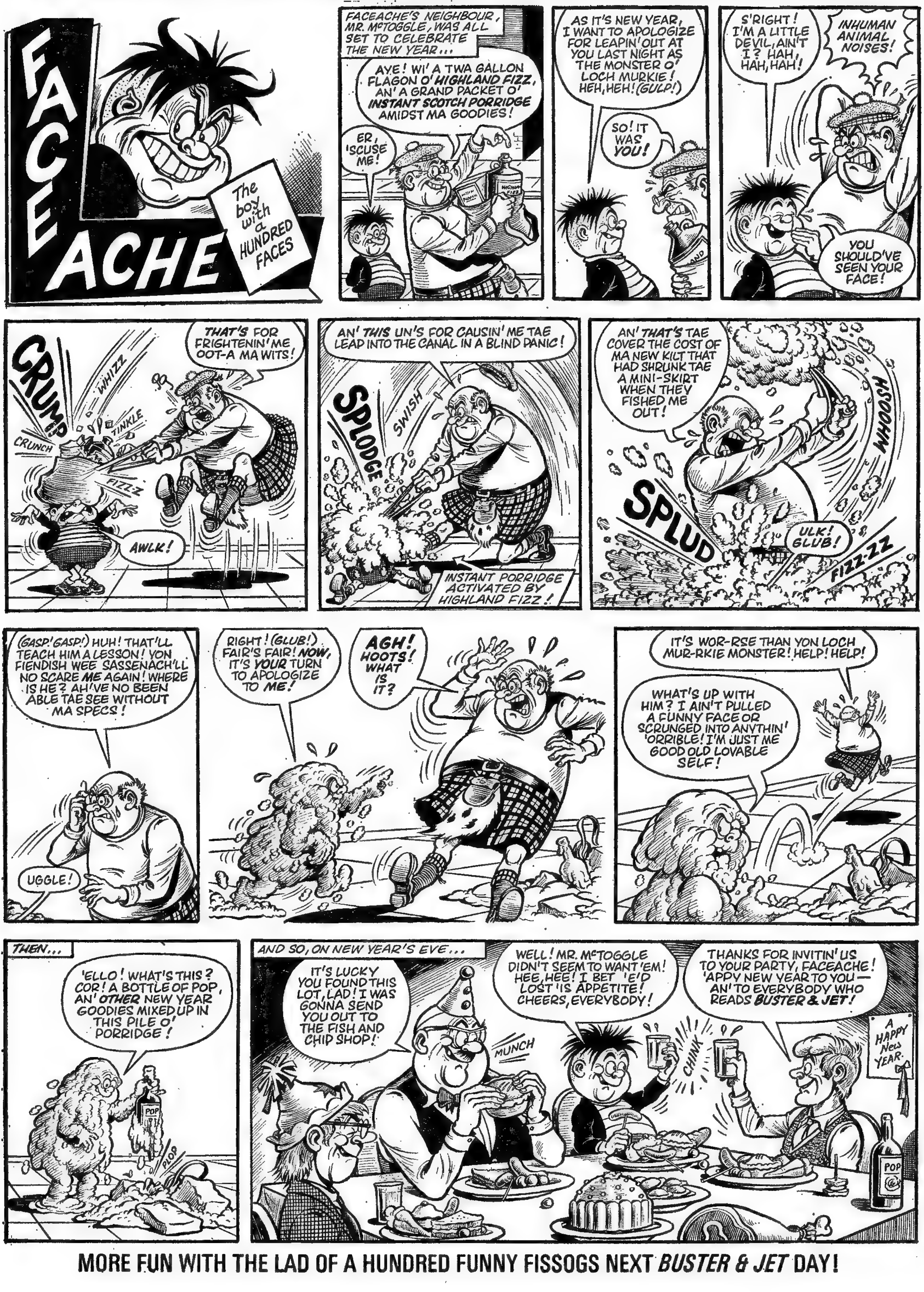
CHRISTMAS CHUCKLES WITH THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FACES NEXT WEEK, PALS!

FACEACHE TRIES TO BUCK UP DAD'S SPIRITS BY BECOMING A GHOSTIE THIS WEEK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
CHRISTMAS EVE...
'ELLO, DAD! YOU'RE 'OME FROM WORK EARLY! OO, 'ECK, WHAT'S UP?
I'VE BEEN MADE REDUNDANT FOR CHRISTMAS, THAT'S WHAT!
THE SACK
A PROSPEROUS CHRISTMAS TO DAD FROM YOUR SON
WELL — DON'T JUST STAND THERE! START CAROL-SINGIN' OR WE'LL BE 'AVIN' BANGERS AND MASH FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER!
PUSH
ERK! Y-YES, DAD!
AT THE FIRST COTTAGE, FACEACHE STRUCK UP...
SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT...
CROAK
AND GOT STRUCK DOWN IN THE FIRST VERSE BY THE TENANT'S WIFE!
YOU'LL BE "SILENT AN' 'OLEY" IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP — 'CAUSE ME 'USBAND'S GOT A SHOT-GUN!
SWIPE
BONK
SPLAT
OOPH!
HUH! SO MUCH FOR CAROL-SINGIN'! THERE'S GOTTA BE A LESS PAINFUL WAY O' RAISIN' LOLLY!
THUMP
THEN...
M-M-M! THAT'S OL' McSCRUGE'S FARM, WHERE ME DAD WORKED — 'TIL TONIGHT! NOW — IF CHARLIE DICKENS COULD PULL IT OFF IN "A CHRISTMAS CAROL", WHY NOT ME?
AND SO...
SCRUNG
IN HIS FARM KITCHEN, MISERLY FARMER McSCRUGE WAS JUST PREPARING FOR BED, WHEN...
GR-R! CAROL-SINGERS! AH'LL SOON SEE 'EM OFF!
KNOCK-KNOCK!
DEAR SANTA PLEASE LEAVE ME $1,000. (CASH)
SO SNARLING, THE GRASPING OLD SKINFLINT TUGGED OPEN HIS FARMHOUSE DOOR, (THE FOOL), AND...
WHOO-HOO-OO! I AM THE SPIRIT O' CHRISTMAS NEARLY COME! REPENT FOR THY SINS, O' ANGUS McSCRUGE!
WHOO-OO!
AGH! JINGS!
RE-EMPLOY YON FAT USELESS LAYABOUT THOU SACKED TODAY OR THY CHRISTMAS PUDD'N SHALL EXPLODE IN THY POT!
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THY TURKEY SHALL FRIZZLE TO A FRAZZLE! THY MINCE PIES SHALL ARISE AND SMITE THEE! THOU SHALT BE CLOBBERED WITH MIXED NUTS AN' SUFFOCATED IN APPLE SAUCE AN' STUFFIN'!
AWLK! NO! I DON'T WANNA SNUFF IT FER CHRISTMAS!
CLAWING HIS WAY BACK INDOORS, ANGUS McSCRUGE BARRICADED HIMSELF IN...
AH'LL BE GOOD! HAH, HAH! (GIBBER!) AH'LL REPENT!
GASP! CROAK!
AH'LL GIE YON TWIT HIS JOB BACK!
WHILE, OUTSIDE...
HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW TO GET BACK HOME AN' SEE WHAT 'APPENS!
YUK, YUK!
A LITTLE LATER, AT HOME...
WELL — 'OW MUCH DID YA MAKE? QUICK — HAND IT OVER SO I CAN DASH OUT FOR A TURKEY!
THE GOODWILL'S ON IT'S WAY, DAD!
BANG-BANG
THUD-THUD
A-HEM! THIS'LL BE IT NOW!
YE-YE CAN START WORK ON BOXIN' DAY — AS FOREMAN! (GIBBER, GIBBER!) A-AN' THESE ARE FOR YOU, MON! (GURGLE!) A-AN' AH'D LIKE YE TAE KNOW YE'RE IN MA WILL, AS WELL!
M-MR. McSCRUGE!
Y'SEE, DAD!
AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
HA, HA, HA! I DUNNO WHAT CAUSED IT — BUT 'ERE'S TO McSCRUGE'S BRAINSTORM AN' A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!
HAHA! HO, HO, HO!
BAGS 'O' NOSH AN' 'APPY 'EARTY LAUGHTER! JUST THE JOB!

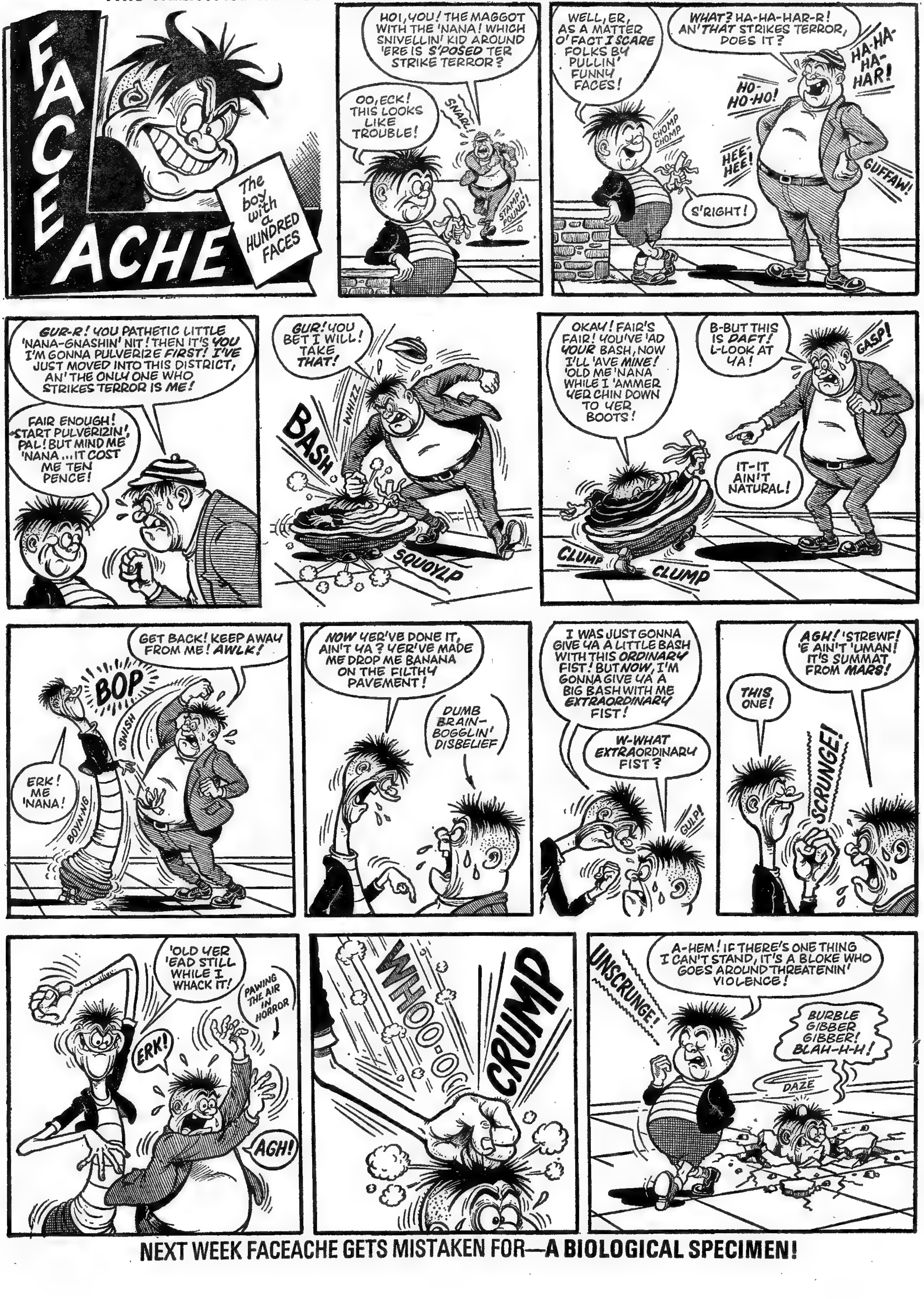
NEW YEAR FROLICS WITH THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FACES NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

THIS STORY'S SURE TO MAKE YOUR MIND BOGGLE—FACEACHE APOLOGISES TO MR. McTOGGLE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S NEIGHBOUR, MR. McTOGGLE, WAS ALL SET TO CELEBRATE THE NEW YEAR...
AYE! WI' A TWA GALLON FLAGON O' HIGHLAND FIZZ, AN' A GRAND PACKET O' INSTANT SCOTCH PORRIDGE AMIDST MA GOODIES!
ER, 'SCUSE ME!
AS IT'S NEW YEAR, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR LEAPIN' OUT AT YOU LAST NIGHT AS THE MONSTER O' LOCH MURKIE! HEH, HEH! (GULP!)
SO! IT WAS YOU!
S'RIGHT! I'M A LITTLE DEVIL, AIN'T I? HAH, HAH, HAH!
INHUMAN ANIMAL NOISES!
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN YOUR FACE!
THAT'S FOR FRIGHTENIN' ME OOT-A MA WITS!
CRUMP
WHIZZ
TINKLE
CRUNCH
FIZZ-Z
AWLK!
AN' THIS UN'S FOR CAUSIN' ME TAE LEAP INTO THE CANAL IN A BLIND PANIC!
SPLODGE
SWISH
INSTANT PORRIDGE ACTIVATED BY HIGHLAND FIZZ!
AN' THAT'S TAE COVER THE COST OF MA NEW KILT THAT HAD SHRUNK TAE A MINI-SKIRT WHEN THEY FISHED ME OUT!
WHOOSH
SPLUD
ULK! GLUB!
FIZZ-ZZ
(GASP! GASP!) HUH! THAT'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON! YON FIENDISH WEE SASSENACH'LL NO SCARE ME AGAIN! WHERE IS HE? AH'VE NO BEEN ABLE TAE SEE WITHOUT MA SPECS!
UGGLE!
RIGHT! (GLUB!) FAIR'S FAIR! NOW, IT'S YOUR TURN TO APOLOGIZE TO ME!
AGH! HOOTS! WHAT IS IT?
IT'S WOR-RSE THAN YON LOCH MUR-RKIE MONSTER! HELP! HELP!
WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? I AIN'T PULLED A FUNNY FACE OR SCRUNGED INTO ANYTHIN' 'ORRIBLE! I'M JUST ME GOOD OLD LOVABLE SELF!
THEN...
'ELLO! WHAT'S THIS? COR! A BOTTLE OF POP, AN' OTHER NEW YEAR GOODIES MIXED UP IN THIS PILE O' PORRIDGE!
POP
PLOP
AND SO, ON NEW YEAR'S EVE...
IT'S LUCKY YOU FOUND THIS LOT, LAD! I WAS GONNA SEND YOU OUT TO THE FISH AND CHIP SHOP!
MUNCH
WELL! MR. McTOGGLE DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT 'EM! HEE, HEE! I BET 'E'D LOST 'IS APPETITE! CHEERS, EVERYBODY!
CHINK
THANKS FOR INVITIN' US TO YOUR PARTY, FACEACHE! 'APPY NEW YEAR TO YOU— AN' TO EVERYBODY WHO READS BUSTER & JET!
A HAPPY New YEAR.
POP

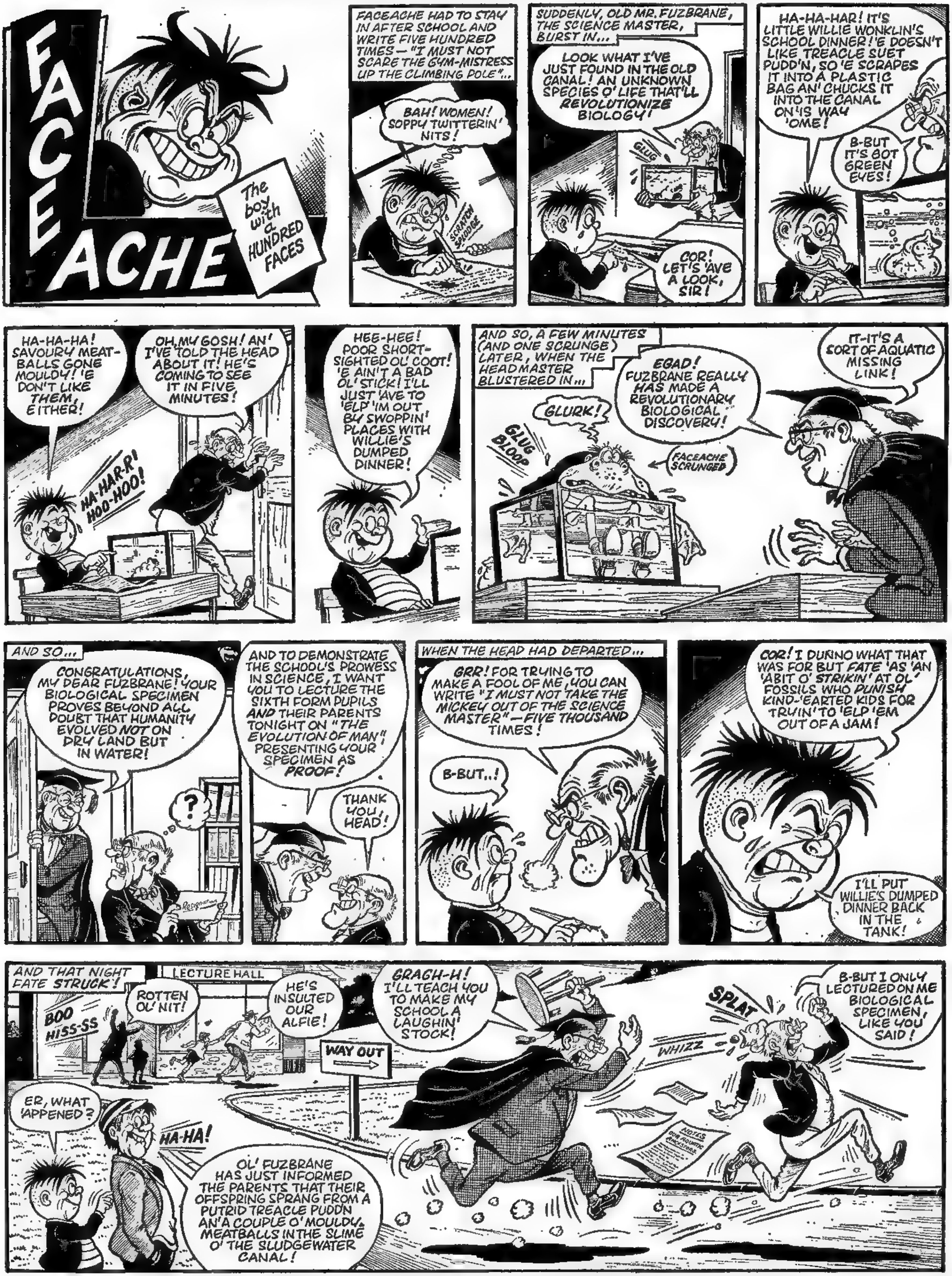
MORE FUN WITH THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE STRETCHES THINGS A BIT TO GET OUT OF A TIGHT SQUEEZE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HOI, YOU! THE MAGGOT WITH THE 'NANA! WHICH SNIVELLIN' KID AROUND 'ERE IS S'POSED TER STRIKE TERROR?
OO, ECK! THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!
SNARL!
STAMP! POUND!
WELL, ER, AS A MATTER O' FACT I SCARE FOLKS BY PULLIN' FUNNY FACES!
WHAT? HA-HA-HAR-R! AN' THAT STRIKES TERROR, DOES IT?
HA-HA-HA-HAR!
HO-HO-HO!
CHOMP CHOMP
HEE-HEE!
GUFFAW!
S'RIGHT!
GUR-R! YOU PATHETIC LITTLE 'NANA-GNASHIN' NIT! THEN IT'S YOU I'M GONNA PULVERIZE FIRST! I'VE JUST MOVED INTO THIS DISTRICT, AN' THE ONLY ONE WHO STRIKES TERROR IS ME!
FAIR ENOUGH! START PULVERIZIN', PAL! BUT MIND ME 'NANA ... IT COST ME TEN PENCE!
GUR! YOU BET I WILL! TAKE THAT!
WHIZZ
BASH
SQUOYLP
OKAY! FAIR'S FAIR! YOU'VE 'AD YOUR BASH, NOW I'LL 'AVE MINE! 'OLD ME 'NANA WHILE I 'AMMER YER CHIN DOWN TO YER BOOTS!
B-BUT THIS IS DAFT! L-LOOK AT YA!
GASP!
IT-IT AIN'T NATURAL!
CLUMP
CLUMP
GET BACK! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! AWLK!
BOP
SWISH
ERK! ME 'NANA!
BOYN-NG
NOW YER'VE DONE IT, AIN'T YA? YER'VE MADE ME DROP ME BANANA ON THE FILTHY PAVEMENT!
DUMB BRAIN-BOGGLIN' DISBELIEF
I WAS JUST GONNA GIVE YA A LITTLE BASH WITH THIS ORDINARY FIST! BUT NOW, I'M GONNA GIVE YA A BIG BASH WITH ME EXTRAORDINARY FIST!
W-WHAT EXTRAORDINARY FIST?
GULP!
AGH! 'STREWF! 'E AIN'T 'UMAN! IT'S SUMMAT FROM MARS!
THIS ONE!
SCRUNGE!
'OLD YER 'EAD STILL WHILE I WHACK IT!
PAWING THE AIR IN HORROR
ERK!
AGH!
WHOO-O
CRUMP
UNSCRUNGE!
A-HEM! IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A BLOKE WHO GOES AROUND THREATENIN' VIOLENCE!
BURBLE GIBBER GIBBER! BLAH-H-H!
DAZE

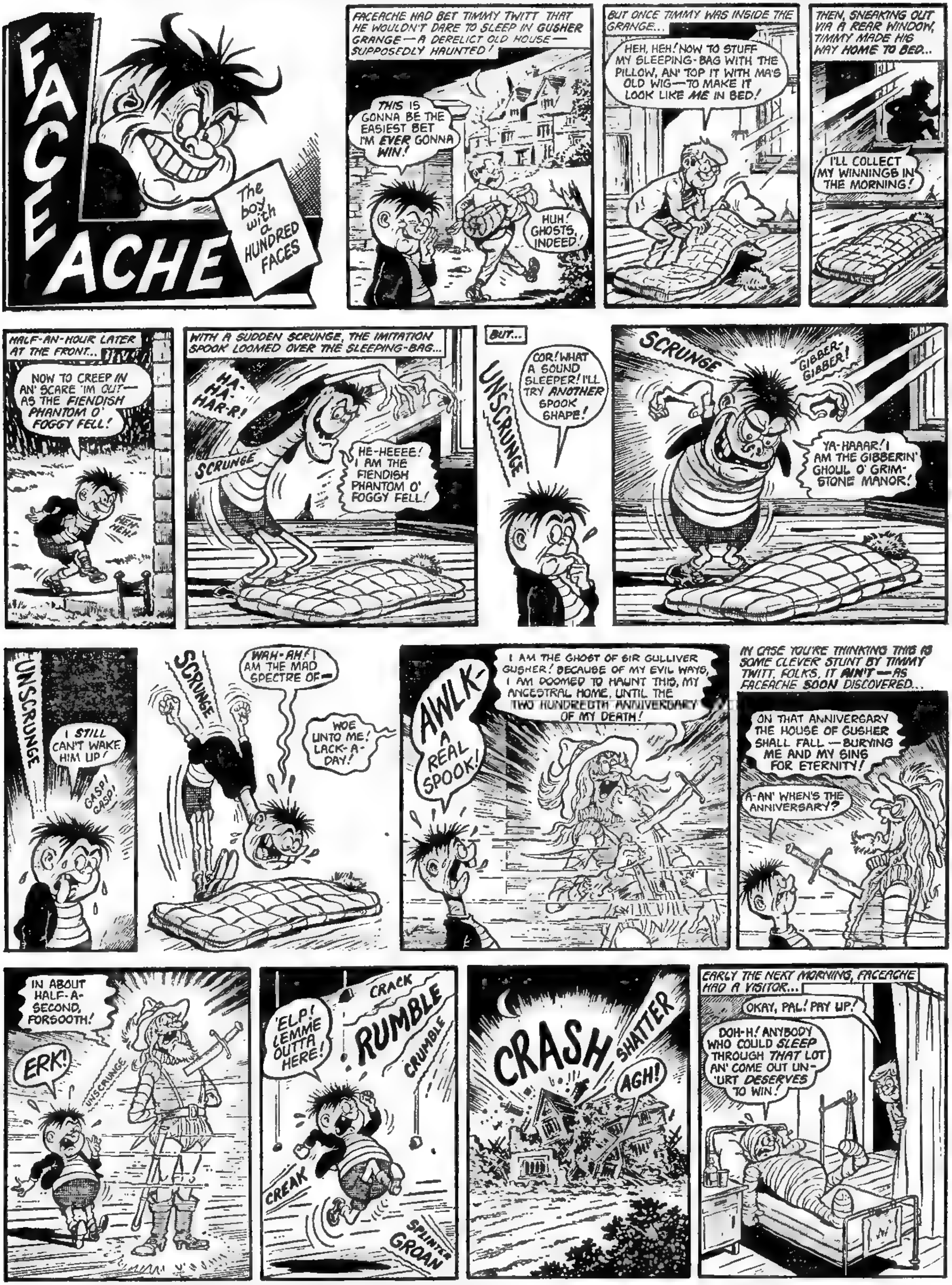
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE GETS MISTAKEN FOR—**A BIOLOGICAL SPECIMEN!**

HERE'S FACEACHE'S LATEST SILLY SCRUNGE—AN AQUATIC MISSING LINK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE HAD TO STAY IN AFTER SCHOOL AND WRITE FIVE HUNDRED TIMES — "I MUST NOT SCARE THE GYM-MISTRESS UP THE CLIMBING POLE"...
BAH! WOMEN! SOPPY TWITTERIN' NITS!
SCRATCH SCRIBBLE
SUDDENLY, OLD MR. FUZBRANE, THE SCIENCE MASTER, BURST IN...
LOOK WHAT I'VE JUST FOUND IN THE OLD CANAL! AN UNKNOWN SPECIES O' LIFE THAT'LL REVOLUTIONIZE BIOLOGY!
GLUG
COR! LET'S 'AVE A LOOK, SIR!
HA-HA-HAR! IT'S LITTLE WILLIE WONKLIN'S SCHOOL DINNER! 'E DOESN'T LIKE TREACLE SUET PUDD'N, SO 'E SCRAPES IT INTO A PLASTIC BAG AN' CHUCKS IT INTO THE CANAL ON 'IS WAY 'OME!
B-BUT IT'S GOT GREEN EYES!
HA-HA-HA! SAVOURY MEAT-BALLS GONE MOULDY! 'E DON'T LIKE THEM, EITHER!
OH, MY GOSH! AN' I'VE TOLD THE HEAD ABOUT IT! HE'S COMING TO SEE IT IN FIVE MINUTES!
HA-HAR-R! HOO-HOO!
HEE-HEE! POOR SHORT-SIGHTED OL' COOT! 'E AIN'T A BAD OL' STICK! I'LL JUST 'AVE TO 'ELP 'IM OUT BY SWOPPIN' PLACES WITH WILLIE'S DUMPED DINNER!
AND SO, A FEW MINUTES (AND ONE SCRUNGE) LATER, WHEN THE HEADMASTER BLUSTERED IN...
EGAD! FUZBRANE REALLY HAS MADE A REVOLUTIONARY BIOLOGICAL DISCOVERY!
IT-IT'S A SORT OF AQUATIC MISSING LINK!
GLURK!
GLUG BLOOP
(FACEACHE SCRUNGED)
AND SO...
CONGRATULATIONS, MY DEAR FUZBRANE! YOUR BIOLOGICAL SPECIMEN PROVES BEYOND ALL DOUBT THAT HUMANITY EVOLVED NOT ON DRY LAND BUT IN WATER!
?
Resignation
AND TO DEMONSTRATE THE SCHOOL'S PROWESS IN SCIENCE, I WANT YOU TO LECTURE THE SIXTH FORM PUPILS AND THEIR PARENTS TONIGHT ON "THE EVOLUTION OF MAN" PRESENTING YOUR SPECIMEN AS PROOF!
THANK YOU, HEAD!
WHEN THE HEAD HAD DEPARTED...
GRR! FOR TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME, YOU CAN WRITE "I MUST NOT TAKE THE MICKEY OUT OF THE SCIENCE MASTER" — FIVE THOUSAND TIMES!
B-BUT..!
COR! I DUNNO WHAT THAT WAS FOR BUT FATE 'AS 'AN 'ABIT O' STRIKIN' AT OL' FOSSILS WHO PUNISH KIND-'EARTED KIDS FOR TRYIN' TO 'ELP 'EM OUT OF A JAM!
I'LL PUT WILLIE'S DUMPED DINNER BACK IN THE TANK!
AND THAT NIGHT FATE STRUCK!
LECTURE HALL
BOO HISS-SS
ROTTEN OL' NIT!
HE'S INSULTED OUR ALFIE!
GRAGH-H! I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE MY SCHOOL A LAUGHIN' STOCK!
SPLAT
B-BUT I ONLY LECTURED ON ME BIOLOGICAL SPECIMEN, LIKE YOU SAID!
WAY OUT
WHIZZ
NOTES ON AQUATIC ANCESTORS
ER, WHAT 'APPENED?
HA-HA!
OL' FUZBRANE HAS JUST INFORMED THE PARENTS THAT THEIR OFFSPRING SPRANG FROM A PUTRID TREACLE PUDD'N AN' A COUPLE O' MOULDY MEATBALLS IN THE SLIME O' THE SLUDGEWATER CANAL!

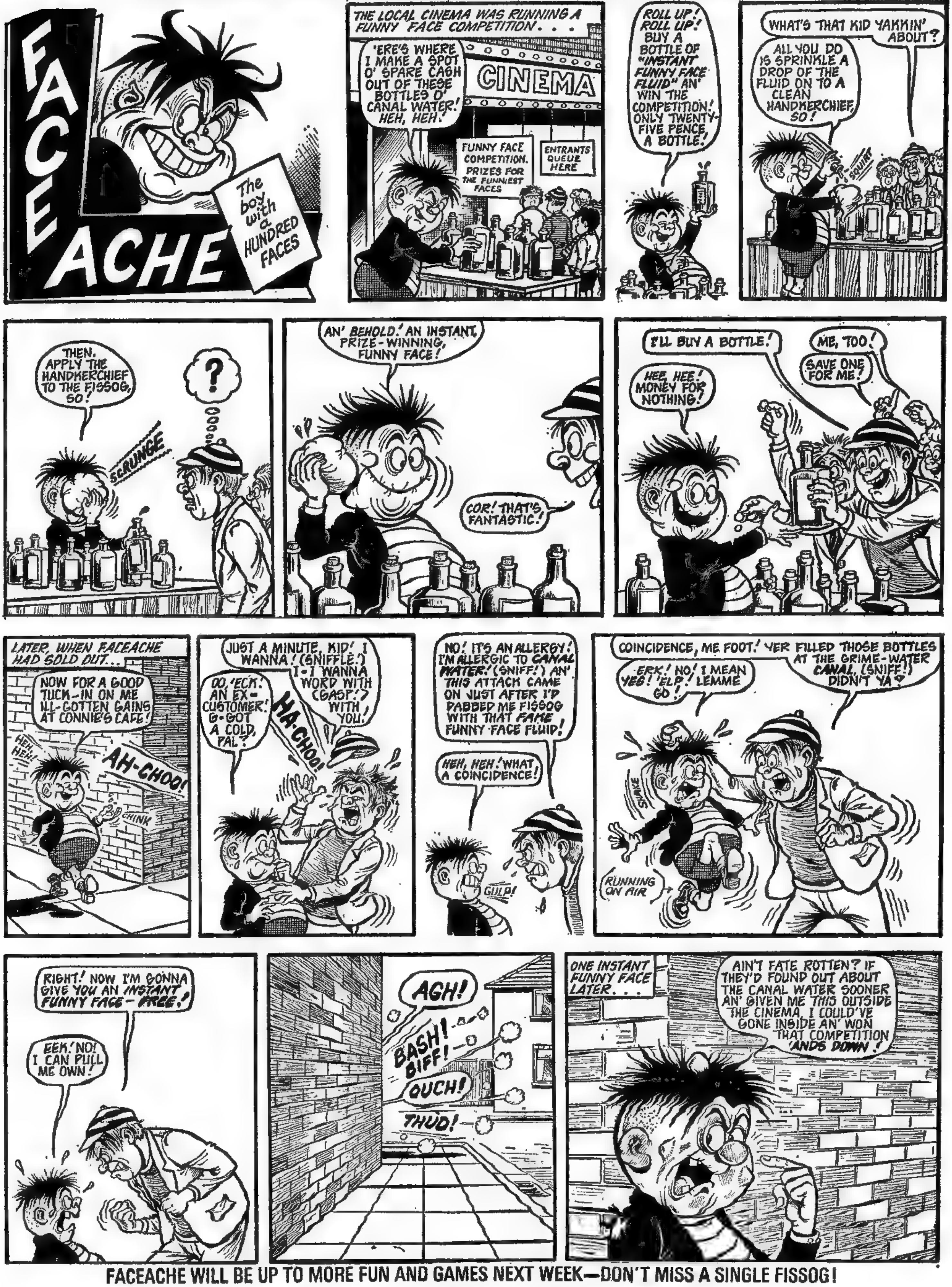
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM THE BOY WITH ONE HUNDRED FACES NEXT WEEK!

SCRUNGES AND SPOOKIES GALORE WHEN FACEACHE STAYS IN A HAUNTED HOUSE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE HAD BET TIMMY TWITT THAT HE WOULDN'T DARE TO SLEEP IN GUSHER GRANGE—A DERELICT OLD HOUSE—SUPPOSEDLY HAUNTED!
THIS IS GONNA BE THE EASIEST BET I'M EVER GONNA WIN!
HUH! GHOSTS, INDEED!
BUT ONCE TIMMY WAS INSIDE THE GRANGE...
HEH, HEH! NOW TO STUFF MY SLEEPING-BAG WITH THE PILLOW, AN' TOP IT WITH MA'S OLD WIG—TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE ME IN BED!
THEN, SNEAKING OUT VIA A REAR WINDOW, TIMMY MADE HIS WAY HOME TO BED...
I'LL COLLECT MY WINNINGS IN THE MORNING!
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER AT THE FRONT...
NOW TO CREEP IN AN' SCARE 'IM OUT—AS THE FIENDISH PHANTOM O' FOGGY FELL!
HEH-HEH!
WITH A SUDDEN SCRUNGE, THE IMITATION SPOOK LOOMED OVER THE SLEEPING-BAG...
HA-HA-HAR-R!
SCRUNGE
HE-HEEEE! I AM THE FIENDISH PHANTOM O' FOGGY FELL!
BUT...
UNSCRUNGE
COR! WHAT A SOUND SLEEPER! I'LL TRY ANOTHER SPOOK SHAPE!
SCRUNGE
GIBBER-GIBBER!
YA-HAAAR! I AM THE GIBBERIN' GHOUL O' GRIM-STONE MANOR!
UNSCRUNGE
I STILL CAN'T WAKE HIM UP!
GASP! GASP!
SCRUNGE
WAH-AH! I AM THE MAD SPECTRE OF—
WOE UNTO ME! LACK-A-DAY!
AWLK-A REAL SPOOK!
I AM THE GHOST OF SIR GULLIVER GUSHER! BECAUSE OF MY EVIL WAYS, I AM DOOMED TO HAUNT THIS, MY ANCESTRAL HOME, UNTIL THE TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF MY DEATH!
IN CASE YOU'RE THINKING THIS IS SOME CLEVER STUNT BY TIMMY TWITT, FOLKS, IT AIN'T—AS FACEACHE SOON DISCOVERED...
ON THAT ANNIVERSARY THE HOUSE OF GUSHER SHALL FALL—BURYING ME AND MY SINS FOR ETERNITY!
A-AN' WHEN'S THE ANNIVERSARY?
IN ABOUT HALF-A-SECOND, FORSOOTH!
ERK!
UNSCRUNGE
CRACK
'ELP! LEMME OUTTA HERE!
RUMBLE
CRUMBLE
CREAK
SPLINTER
GROAN
CRASH
SHATTER
AGH!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, FACEACHE HAD A VISITOR...
OKAY, PAL! PAY UP!
DOH-H! ANYBODY WHO COULD SLEEP THROUGH THAT LOT AN' COME OUT UN-'URT DESERVES TO WIN!

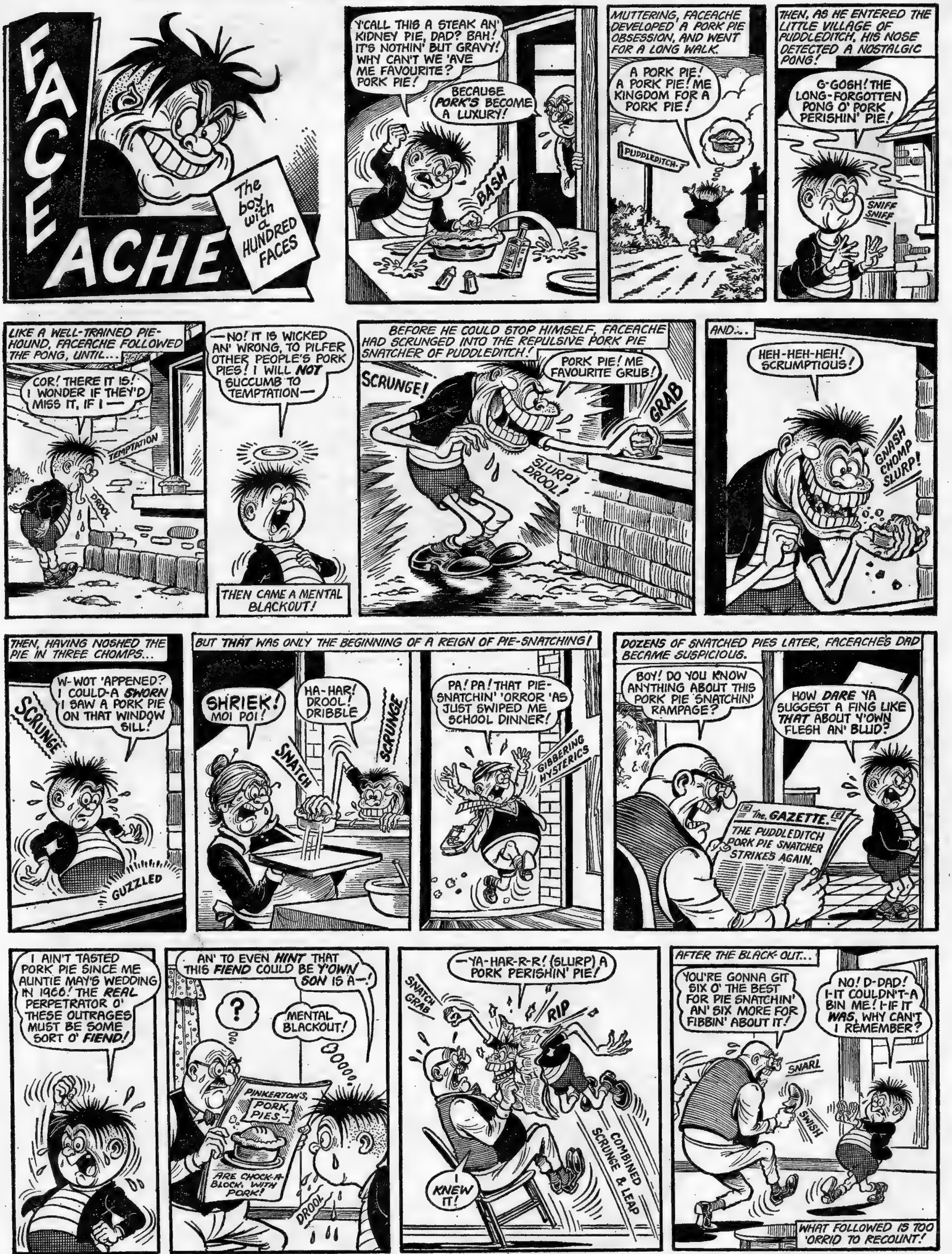
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE ENTERS A COMPETITION—A FACE-PULLING COMPETITION!

FACEACHE DOESN'T THINK IT'S FUNNY WHEN HIS PLAN BACKFIRES FOR MAKING MONEY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THE LOCAL CINEMA WAS RUNNING A FUNNY FACE COMPETITION . . .
'ERE'S WHERE I MAKE A SPOT O' SPARE CASH OUT OF THESE BOTTLES O' CANAL WATER! HEH, HEH!
CINEMA
FUNNY FACE COMPETITION. PRIZES FOR THE FUNNIEST FACES
ENTRANTS QUEUE HERE
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! BUY A BOTTLE OF "INSTANT FUNNY FACE FLUID" AN' WIN THE COMPETITION! ONLY TWENTY-FIVE PENCE A BOTTLE!
WHAT'S THAT KID YAKKIN' ABOUT?
ALL YOU DO IS SPRINKLE A DROP OF THE FLUID ON TO A CLEAN HANDKERCHIEF, SO!
SQUIRT
THEN, APPLY THE HANDKERCHIEF TO THE FISSOG, SO!
SCRUNGE
?
AN' BEHOLD! AN INSTANT, PRIZE-WINNING, FUNNY FACE!
COR! THAT'S FANTASTIC!
I'LL BUY A BOTTLE!
ME, TOO!
SAVE ONE FOR ME!
HEE, HEE! MONEY FOR NOTHING!
LATER, WHEN FACEACHE HAD SOLD OUT...
NOW FOR A GOOD TUCK-IN ON ME ILL-GOTTEN GAINS AT CONNIE'S CAFE!
HEH, HEH!
AH-CHOO!
CHINK
JUST A MINUTE, KID! I WANNA! (SNIFFLE!) I-I WANNA WORD WITH (GASP!) WITH YOU!
OO, 'ECK! AN EX-CUSTOMER! G-GOT A COLD, PAL?
HA-CHOO!
NO! IT'S AN ALLERGY! I'M ALLERGIC TO CANAL WATER! (SNIFF!) AN' THIS ATTACK CAME ON JUST AFTER I'D DABBED ME FISSOG WITH THAT FAKE FUNNY FACE FLUID!
HEH, HEH! WHAT A COINCIDENCE!
GULP!
COINCIDENCE, ME FOOT! YER FILLED THOSE BOTTLES AT THE GRIME-WATER CANAL (SNIFF!) DIDN'T YA?
ERK! NO! I MEAN YES! 'ELP! LEMME GO!
SHAKE
RUNNING ON AIR
RIGHT! NOW I'M GONNA GIVE YOU AN INSTANT FUNNY FACE — FREE!
EEK! NO! I CAN PULL ME OWN!
AGH!
BASH!
BIFF!
OUCH!
THUD!
ONE INSTANT FUNNY FACE LATER . . .
AIN'T FATE ROTTEN? IF THEY'D FOUND OUT ABOUT THE CANAL WATER SOONER AN' GIVEN ME THIS OUTSIDE THE CINEMA, I COULD'VE GONE INSIDE AN' WON THAT COMPETITION 'ANDS DOWN!

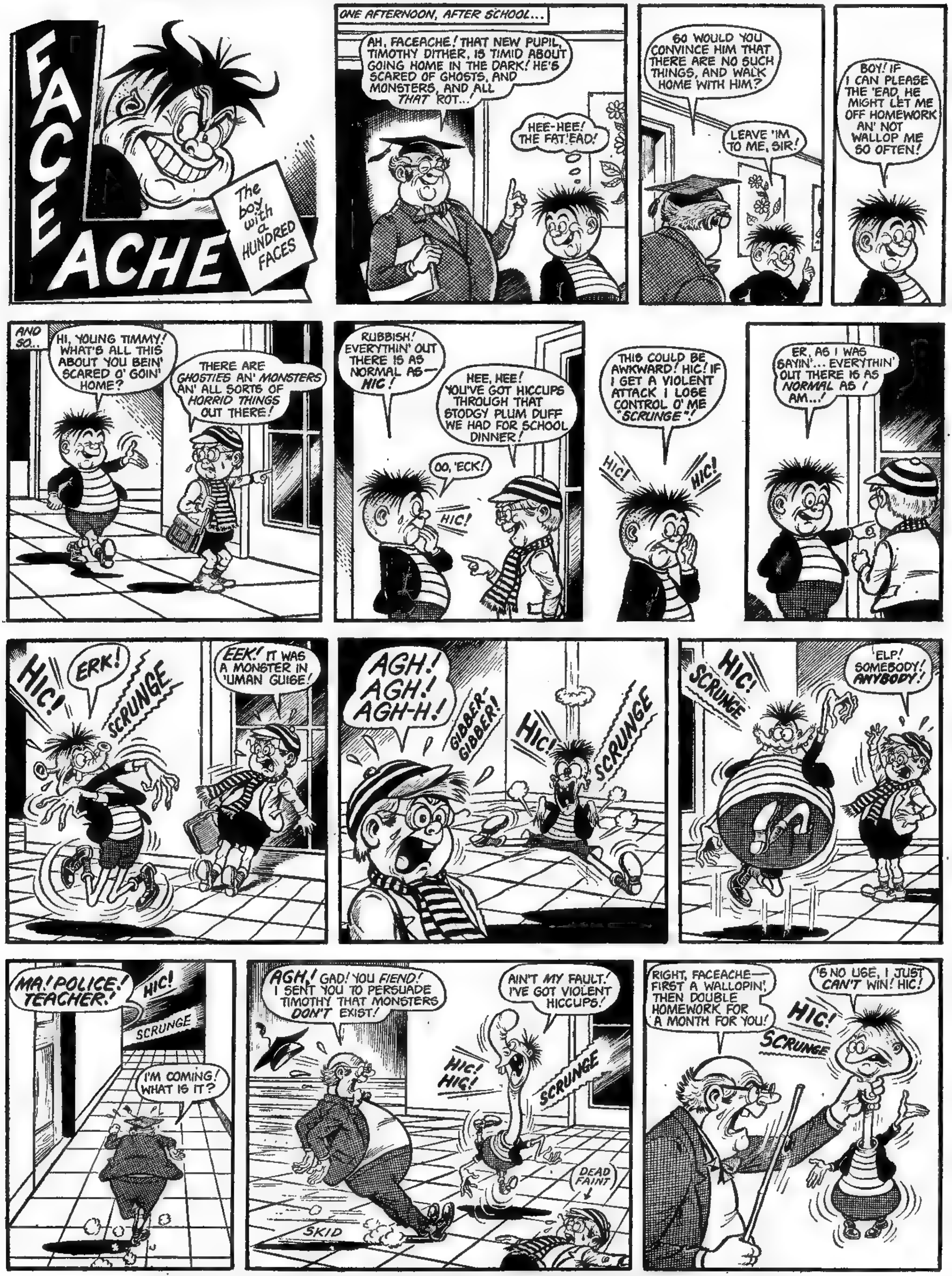
FACEACHE WILL BE UP TO MORE FUN AND GAMES NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE AS HE HUNTS DOWN HIS FAVOURITE PORK PIE!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
Y'CALL THIS A STEAK AN' KIDNEY PIE, DAD? BAH! IT'S NOTHIN' BUT GRAVY! WHY CAN'T WE 'AVE ME FAVOURITE? PORK PIE!
BECAUSE PORK'S BECOME A LUXURY!
BASH
MUTTERING, FACEACHE DEVELOPED A PORK PIE OBSESSION, AND WENT FOR A LONG WALK.
A PORK PIE! A PORK PIE! ME KINGDOM FOR A PORK PIE!
PUDDLEDITCH
THEN, AS HE ENTERED THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF PUDDLEDITCH, HIS NOSE DETECTED A NOSTALGIC PONG!
G-GOSH! THE LONG-FORGOTTEN PONG O' PORK PERISHIN' PIE!
SNIFF SNIFF
LIKE A WELL-TRAINED PIE-HOUND, FACEACHE FOLLOWED THE PONG, UNTIL...
COR! THERE IT IS! I WONDER IF THEY'D MISS IT, IF I —
TEMPTATION
DROOL
—NO! IT IS WICKED AN' WRONG, TO PILFER OTHER PEOPLE'S PORK PIES! I WILL NOT SUCCUMB TO TEMPTATION—
THEN CAME A MENTAL BLACKOUT!
BEFORE HE COULD STOP HIMSELF, FACEACHE HAD SCRUNGED INTO THE REPULSIVE PORK PIE SNATCHER OF PUDDLEDITCH!
SCRUNGE!
PORK PIE! ME FAVOURITE GRUB!
GRAB
SLURP! DROOL!
AND...
HEH-HEH-HEH! SCRUMPTIOUS!
GNASH CHOMP SLURP!
THEN, HAVING NOSHED THE PIE IN THREE CHOMPS...
SCRUNGE
W-WOT 'APPENED? I COULD-A SWORN I SAW A PORK PIE ON THAT WINDOW SILL!
GUZZLED
BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A REIGN OF PIE-SNATCHING!
SHRIEK! MOI POI!
HA-HAR! DROOL! DRIBBLE
SNATCH
SCRUNGE
PA! PA! THAT PIE-SNATCHIN' 'ORROR 'AS JUST SWIPED ME SCHOOL DINNER!
GIBBERING HYSTERICS
DOZENS OF SNATCHED PIES LATER, FACEACHE'S DAD BECAME SUSPICIOUS.
BOY! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS PORK PIE SNATCHIN' RAMPAGE?
HOW DARE YA SUGGEST A FING LIKE THAT ABOUT Y'OWN FLESH AN' BLUD?
The GAZETTE
THE PUDDLEDITCH PORK PIE SNATCHER STRIKES AGAIN.
I AIN'T TASTED PORK PIE SINCE ME AUNTIE MAY'S WEDDING IN 1966! THE REAL PERPETRATOR O' THESE OUTRAGES MUST BE SOME SORT O' FIEND!
AN' TO EVEN HINT THAT THIS FIEND COULD BE Y'OWN SON IS A—!
?
MENTAL BLACKOUT!
OOOO...
PINKERTON'S PORK PIES ARE CHOCK-A-BLOCK WITH PORK!
DROOL
—YA-HAR-R-R! (SLURP) A PORK PERISHIN' PIE!
SNATCH GRAB
RIP
I KNEW IT!
COMBINED SCRUNGE & LEAP
AFTER THE BLACK-OUT...
YOU'RE GONNA GIT SIX O' THE BEST FOR PIE SNATCHIN' AN' SIX MORE FOR FIBBIN' ABOUT IT!
NO! D-DAD! I-IT COULDN'T-A BIN ME! I-IF IT WAS, WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?
SNARL
SWISH
WHAT FOLLOWED IS TOO 'ORRID TO RECOUNT!

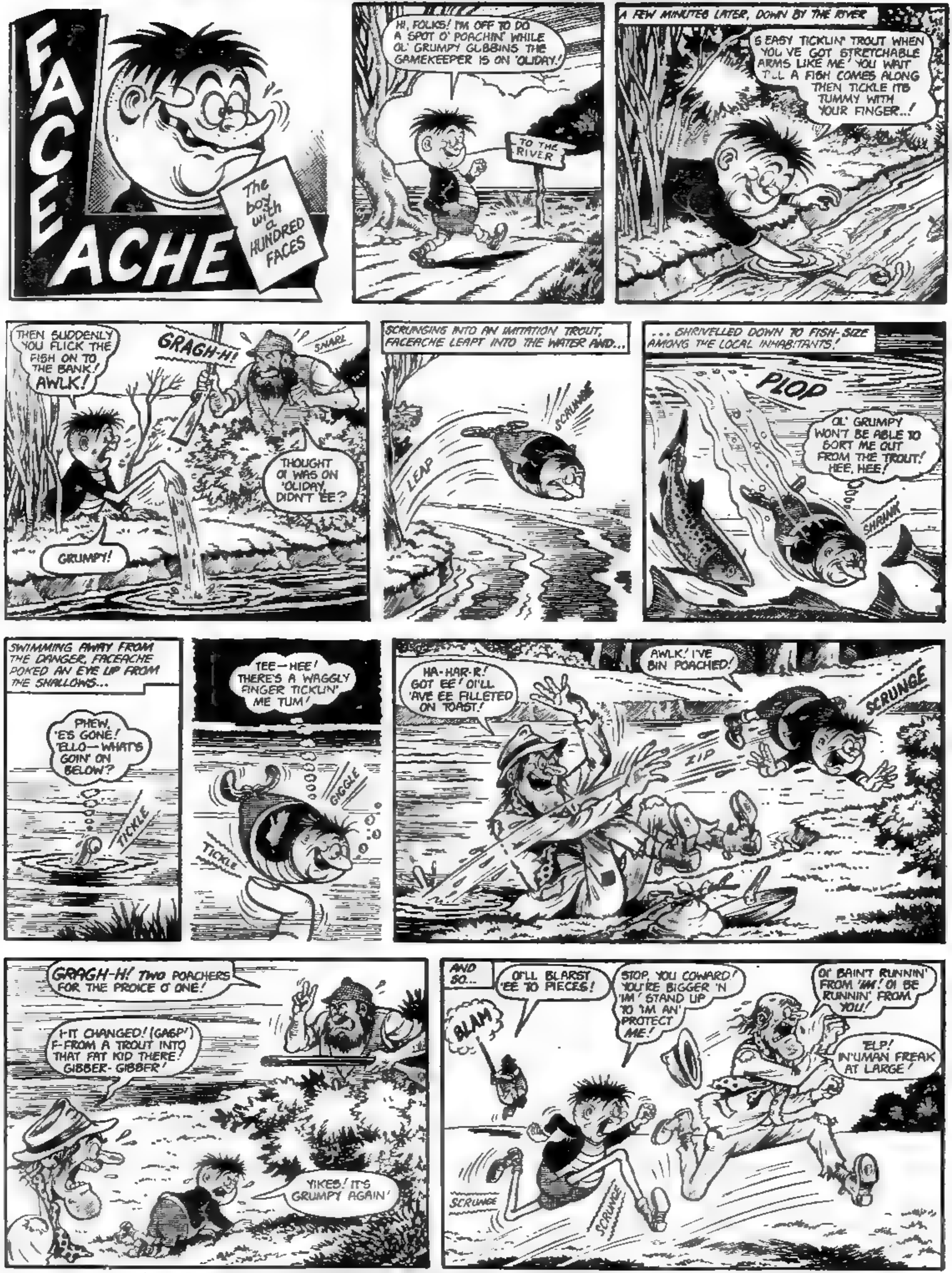
OUR LOVABLE LITTLE MONSTER WILL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, CHUMS!

FACEACHE HAS A FIT OF HICCUPS THIS WEEK AND HIS UNCONTROLLABLE SCRUNGES BEGIN!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE AFTERNOON, AFTER SCHOOL...
AH, FACEACHE! THAT NEW PUPIL, TIMOTHY DITHER, IS TIMID ABOUT GOING HOME IN THE DARK! HE'S SCARED OF GHOSTS, AND MONSTERS, AND ALL THAT ROT...
HEE-HEE! THE FAT'EAD!
SO WOULD YOU CONVINCE HIM THAT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS, AND WALK HOME WITH HIM?
LEAVE 'IM TO ME, SIR!
BOY! IF I CAN PLEASE THE 'EAD HE MIGHT LET ME OFF HOMEWORK AN' NOT WALLOP ME SO OFTEN!
AND SO...
HI, YOUNG TIMMY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT YOU BEIN' SCARED O' GOIN' HOME?
THERE ARE GHOSTIES AN' MONSTERS AN' ALL SORTS OF HORRID THINGS OUT THERE!
RUBBISH! EVERYTHIN' OUT THERE IS AS NORMAL AS— HIC!
HEE, HEE! YOU'VE GOT HICCUPS THROUGH THAT STODGY PLUM DUFF WE HAD FOR SCHOOL DINNER!
OO, 'ECK!
HIC!
THIS COULD BE AWKWARD! HIC! IF I GET A VIOLENT ATTACK I LOSE CONTROL O' ME "SCRUNGE"!
HIC! HIC!
ER, AS I WAS SAYIN'... EVERYTHIN' OUT THERE IS AS NORMAL AS I AM...!
HIC! ERK! SCRUNGE
EEK! IT WAS A MONSTER IN 'UMAN GUISE!
AGH! AGH! AGH-H!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
HIC! SCRUNGE
HIC! SCRUNGE
'ELP! SOMEBODY! ANYBODY!
MA! POLICE! TEACHER!
HIC! SCRUNGE
I'M COMING! WHAT IS IT?
AGH! GAD! YOU FIEND! I SENT YOU TO PERSUADE TIMOTHY THAT MONSTERS DON'T EXIST!
AIN'T MY FAULT! I'VE GOT VIOLENT HICCUPS!
HIC! HIC!
SCRUNGE
SKID
DEAD FAINT
RIGHT, FACEACHE— FIRST A WALLOPIN', THEN DOUBLE HOMEWORK FOR A MONTH FOR YOU!
'S NO USE, I JUST CAN'T WIN! HIC!
HIC! SCRUNGE

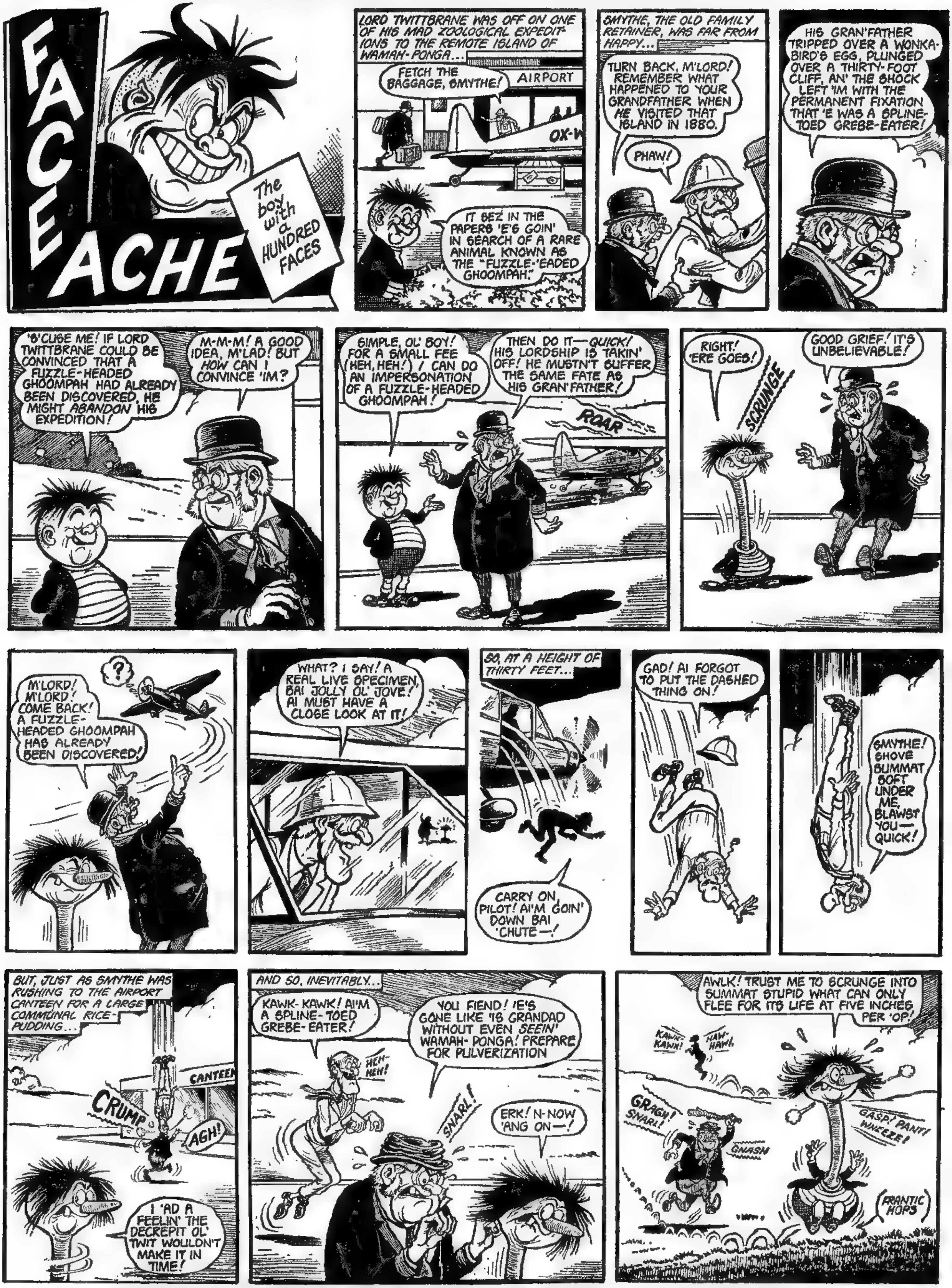
FACEACHE GETS A FISHY IDEA NEXT WEEK SO HE SCRUNGES HIMSELF INTO A TROUT!

FACEACHE HAS A FISHY IDEA THIS WEEK AND SCRUNGES HIMSELF INTO A TROUT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FOLKS! I'M OFF TO DO A SPOT O' POACHIN' WHILE OL' GRUMPY GUBBINS THE GAMEKEEPER IS ON 'OLIDAY!
TO THE RIVER
A FEW MINUTES LATER, DOWN BY THE RIVER
'S EASY TICKLIN' TROUT WHEN YOU'VE GOT STRETCHABLE ARMS LIKE ME! YOU WAIT TILL A FISH COMES ALONG THEN TICKLE ITS TUMMY WITH YOUR FINGER...!
THEN SUDDENLY YOU FLICK THE FISH ON TO THE BANK! AWLK!
GRAGH-H!
SNARL
THOUGHT OI WAS ON 'OLIDAY, DIDN'T EE?
GRUMPY!
SCRUNGING INTO AN IMITATION TROUT, FACEACHE LEAPT INTO THE WATER AND...
SCRUNGE
LEAP
...SHRIVELLED DOWN TO FISH-SIZE AMONG THE LOCAL INHABITANTS!
PLOP
OL' GRUMPY WON'T BE ABLE TO SORT ME OUT FROM THE TROUT! HEE, HEE!
SHRINK
SWIMMING AWAY FROM THE DANGER, FACEACHE POKED AN EYE UP FROM THE SHALLOWS...
PHEW, 'E'S GONE! 'ELLO—WHAT'S GOIN' ON BELOW?
TICKLE
TEE—HEE! THERE'S A WAGGLY FINGER TICKLIN' ME TUM!
GIGGLE
TICKLE
HA-HAR-R! GOT EE! OI'LL 'AVE EE FILLETED ON TOAST!
AWLK! I'VE BIN POACHED!
SCRUNGE
ZIP
GRAGH-H! TWO POACHERS FOR THE PROICE O' ONE!
I-IT CHANGED! (GASP!) F-FROM A TROUT INTO THAT FAT KID THERE! GIBBER-GIBBER!
YIKES! IT'S GRUMPY AGAIN!
AND SO...
OI'LL BLARST 'EE TO PIECES!
BLAM
STOP, YOU COWARD! YOU'RE BIGGER 'N 'IM! STAND UP TO 'IM AN' PROTECT ME!
OI BAIN'T RUNNIN' FROM 'IM! OI BE RUNNIN' FROM YOU!
'ELP! IN'UMAN FREAK AT LARGE!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE

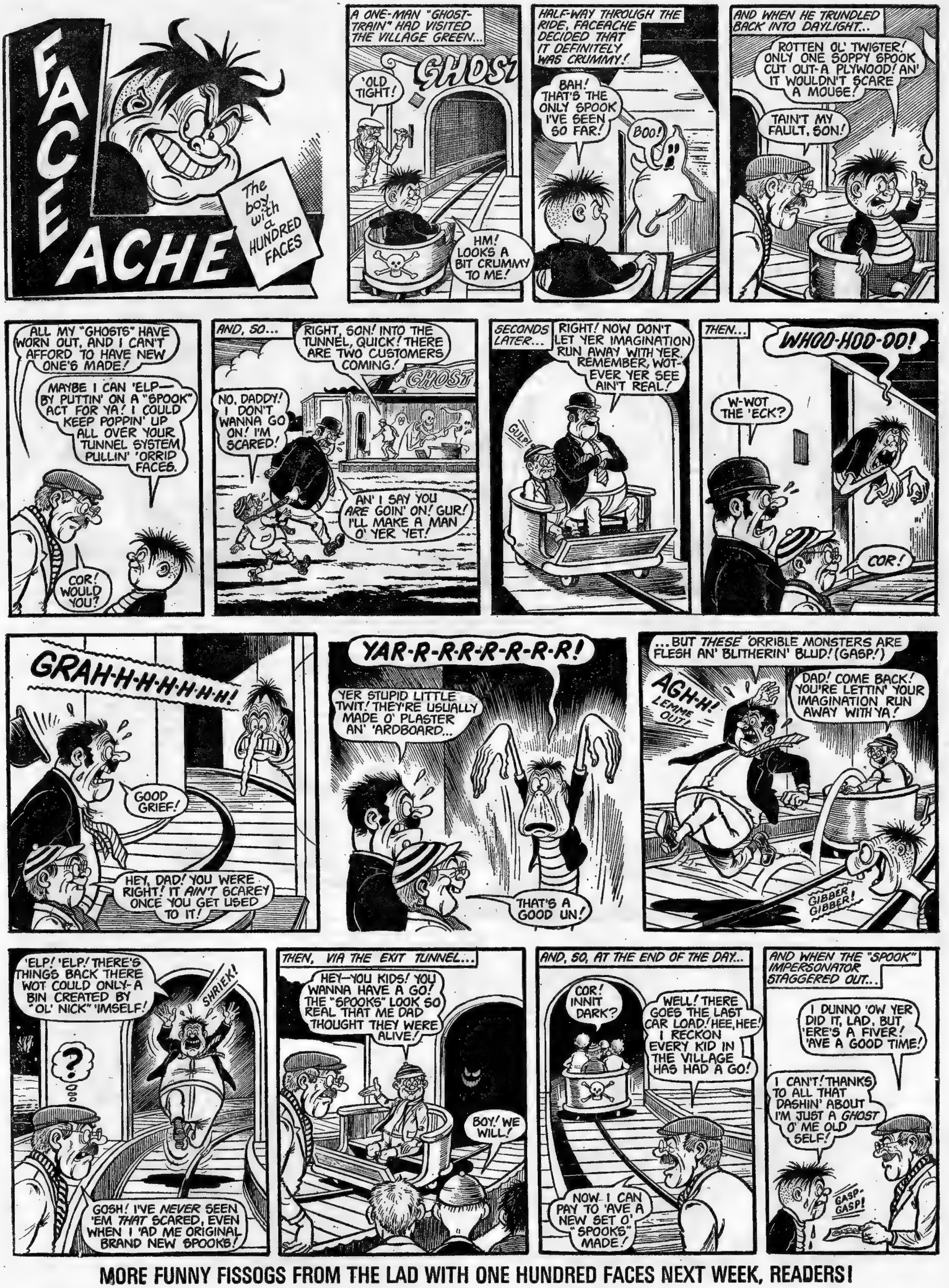
LOTS MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

THIS WEEK'S FUNNY FACIAL DISTORTION . . . THE FUZZLE-HEADED GHOOMPAH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LORD TWITTBRANE WAS OFF ON ONE OF HIS MAD ZOOLOGICAL EXPEDITIONS TO THE REMOTE ISLAND OF WAMAH-PONGA...
FETCH THE BAGGAGE, SMYTHE!
AIRPORT
OX-W
IT SEZ IN THE PAPERS 'E'S GOIN' IN SEARCH OF A RARE ANIMAL KNOWN AS THE "FUZZLE-'EADED GHOOMPAH."
SMYTHE, THE OLD FAMILY RETAINER, WAS FAR FROM HAPPY...
TURN BACK, M'LORD! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR GRANDFATHER WHEN HE VISITED THAT ISLAND IN 1880.
PHAW!
HIS GRAN'FATHER TRIPPED OVER A WONKA-BIRD'S EGG, PLUNGED OVER A THIRTY-FOOT CLIFF, AN' THE SHOCK LEFT 'IM WITH THE PERMANENT FIXATION THAT 'E WAS A SPLINE-TOED GREBE-EATER!
'S'CUSE ME! IF LORD TWITTBRANE COULD BE CONVINCED THAT A FUZZLE-HEADED GHOOMPAH HAD ALREADY BEEN DISCOVERED, HE MIGHT ABANDON HIS EXPEDITION!
M-M-M! A GOOD IDEA, M'LAD! BUT HOW CAN I CONVINCE 'IM?
SIMPLE, OL' BOY! FOR A SMALL FEE (HEH, HEH!) I CAN DO AN IMPERSONATION OF A FUZZLE-HEADED GHOOMPAH!
THEN DO IT—QUICK! HIS LORDSHIP IS TAKIN' OFF! HE MUSTN'T SUFFER THE SAME FATE AS HIS GRAN'FATHER!
ROAR
RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
?
M'LORD! M'LORD! COME BACK! A FUZZLE-HEADED GHOOMPAH HAS ALREADY BEEN DISCOVERED!
WHAT? I SAY! A REAL LIVE SPECIMEN, BAI JOLLY OL' JOVE! AI MUST HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT IT!
SO, AT A HEIGHT OF THIRTY FEET...
CARRY ON, PILOT! AI'M GOIN' DOWN BAI 'CHUTE—!
GAD! AI FORGOT TO PUT THE DASHED THING ON!
SMYTHE! SHOVE SUMMAT SOFT UNDER ME, BLAWST YOU—QUICK!
BUT, JUST AS SMYTHE WAS RUSHING TO THE AIRPORT CANTEEN FOR A LARGE COMMUNAL RICE-PUDDING...
CANTEEN
CRUMP
AGH!
I 'AD A FEELIN' THE DECREPIT OL' TWIT WOULDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME!
AND SO, INEVITABLY...
KAWK-KAWK! AI'M A SPLINE-TOED GREBE-EATER!
HEH-HEH!
YOU FIEND! 'E'S GONE LIKE 'IS GRANDAD WITHOUT EVEN SEEIN' WAMAH-PONGA! PREPARE FOR PULVERIZATION
SNARL!
ERK! N-NOW 'ANG ON—!
AWLK! TRUST ME TO SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT STUPID WHAT CAN ONLY FLEE FOR ITS LIFE AT FIVE INCHES PER 'OP!
KAWK-KAWK!
HAW-HAW!
GRAGH! SNARL!
GNASH
GASP! PANT! WHEEZE!
FRANTIC HOPS

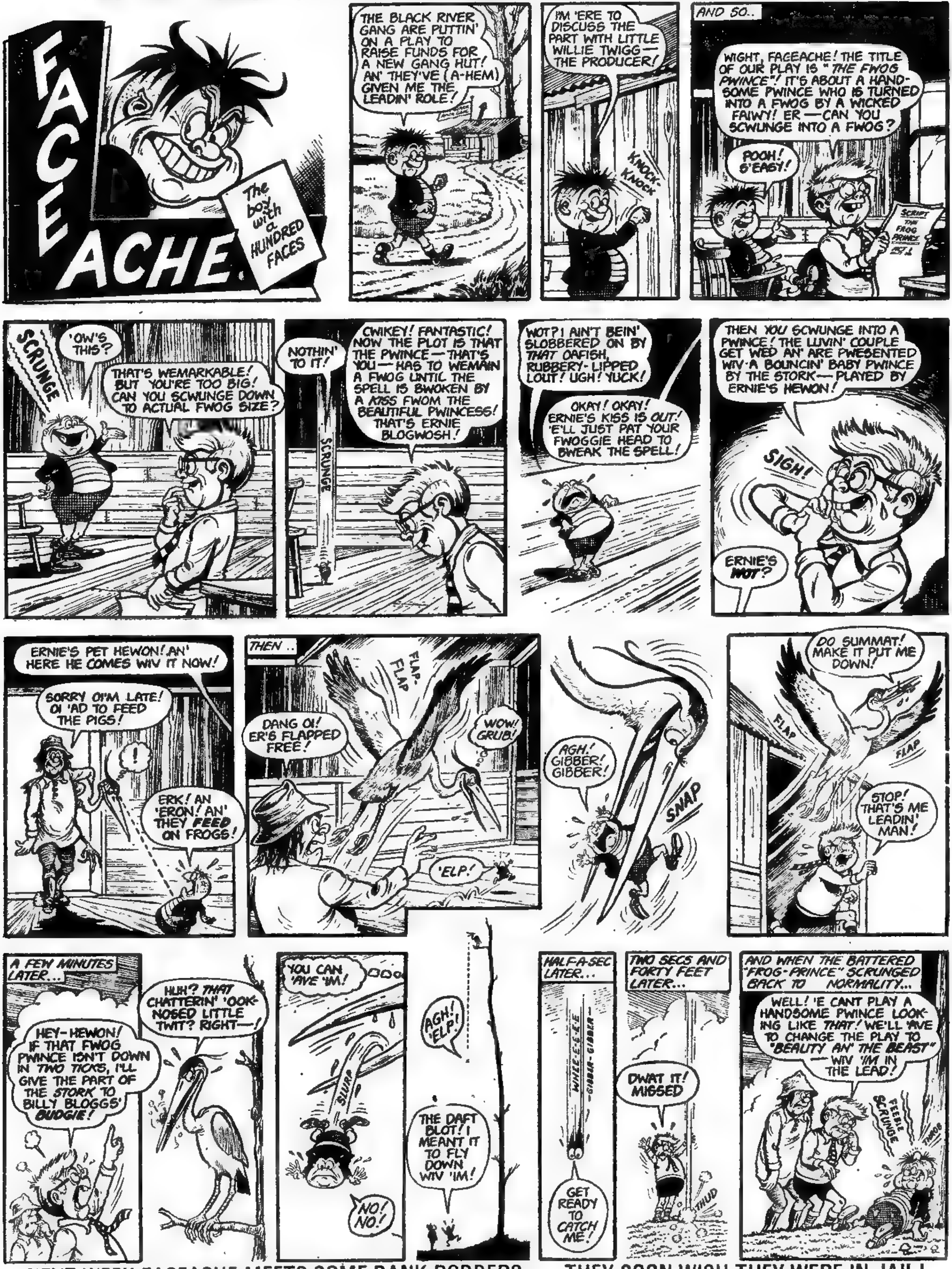
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FUNNY FACE NEXT WEEK, PALS!

SPOOKY FISSOGS THIS WEEK, PALS, WHEN FACEACHE GETS A JOB ON A GHOST TRAIN!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
A ONE-MAN "GHOST-TRAIN" HAD VISITED THE VILLAGE GREEN...
GHOST
'OLD TIGHT!
HM! LOOKS A BIT CRUMMY TO ME!
HALF-WAY THROUGH THE RIDE, FACEACHE DECIDED THAT IT DEFINITELY WAS CRUMMY!
BAH! THAT'S THE ONLY SPOOK I'VE SEEN SO FAR!
BOO!
AND WHEN HE TRUNDLED BACK INTO DAYLIGHT...
ROTTEN OL' TWISTER! ONLY ONE SOPPY SPOOK CUT OUT-A PLYWOOD! AN' IT WOULDN'T SCARE A MOUSE!
TAIN'T MY FAULT, SON!
ALL MY "GHOSTS" HAVE WORN OUT, AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE NEW ONE'S MADE!
MAYBE I CAN 'ELP—BY PUTTIN' ON A "SPOOK" ACT FOR YA! I COULD KEEP POPPIN' UP ALL OVER YOUR TUNNEL SYSTEM PULLIN' 'ORRID FACES.
COR! WOULD YOU?
AND, SO...
RIGHT, SON! INTO THE TUNNEL, QUICK! THERE ARE TWO CUSTOMERS COMING.
GHOST
NO, DADDY! I DON'T WANNA GO ON! I'M SCARED!
AN' I SAY YOU ARE GOIN' ON! GUR! I'LL MAKE A MAN O' YER YET!
SECONDS LATER...
RIGHT! NOW DON'T LET YER IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YER. REMEMBER, WOT-EVER YER SEE AIN'T REAL!
GULP!
THEN...
WHOO-HOO-OO!
W-WOT THE 'ECK?
COR!
GRAH-H-H-H-H-H-H!
GOOD GRIEF!
HEY, DAD! YOU WERE RIGHT! IT AIN'T SCAREY ONCE YOU GET USED TO IT!
YAR-R-R-R-R-R-R-R!
YER STUPID LITTLE TWIT! THEY'RE USUALLY MADE O' PLASTER AN' 'ARDBOARD...
THAT'S A GOOD UN!
...BUT THESE 'ORRIBLE MONSTERS ARE FLESH AN' BLITHERIN' BLUD! (GASP!)
AGH-H! LEMME OUT!
DAD! COME BACK! YOU'RE LETTIN' YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YA!
GIBBER GIBBER!
'ELP! 'ELP! THERE'S THINGS BACK THERE WOT COULD ONLY-A BIN CREATED BY "OL' NICK" 'IMSELF!
SHRIEK!
?
GOSH! I'VE NEVER SEEN 'EM THAT SCARED, EVEN WHEN I 'AD ME ORIGINAL BRAND NEW SPOOKS!
THEN, VIA THE EXIT TUNNEL...
HEY—YOU KIDS! YOU WANNA HAVE A GO! THE "SPOOKS" LOOK SO REAL THAT ME DAD THOUGHT THEY WERE ALIVE!
BOY! WE WILL!
AND, SO, AT THE END OF THE DAY...
COR! INNIT DARK?
WELL! THERE GOES THE LAST CAR LOAD! HEE, HEE! I RECKON EVERY KID IN THE VILLAGE HAS HAD A GO!
NOW I CAN PAY TO 'AVE A NEW SET O' "SPOOKS" MADE!
AND WHEN THE "SPOOK" IMPERSONATOR STAGGERED OUT...
I DUNNO 'OW YER DID IT, LAD, BUT 'ERE'S A FIVER! 'AVE A GOOD TIME!
I CAN'T! THANKS TO ALL THAT DASHIN' ABOUT I'M JUST A GHOST O' ME OLD SELF!
GASP-GASP!

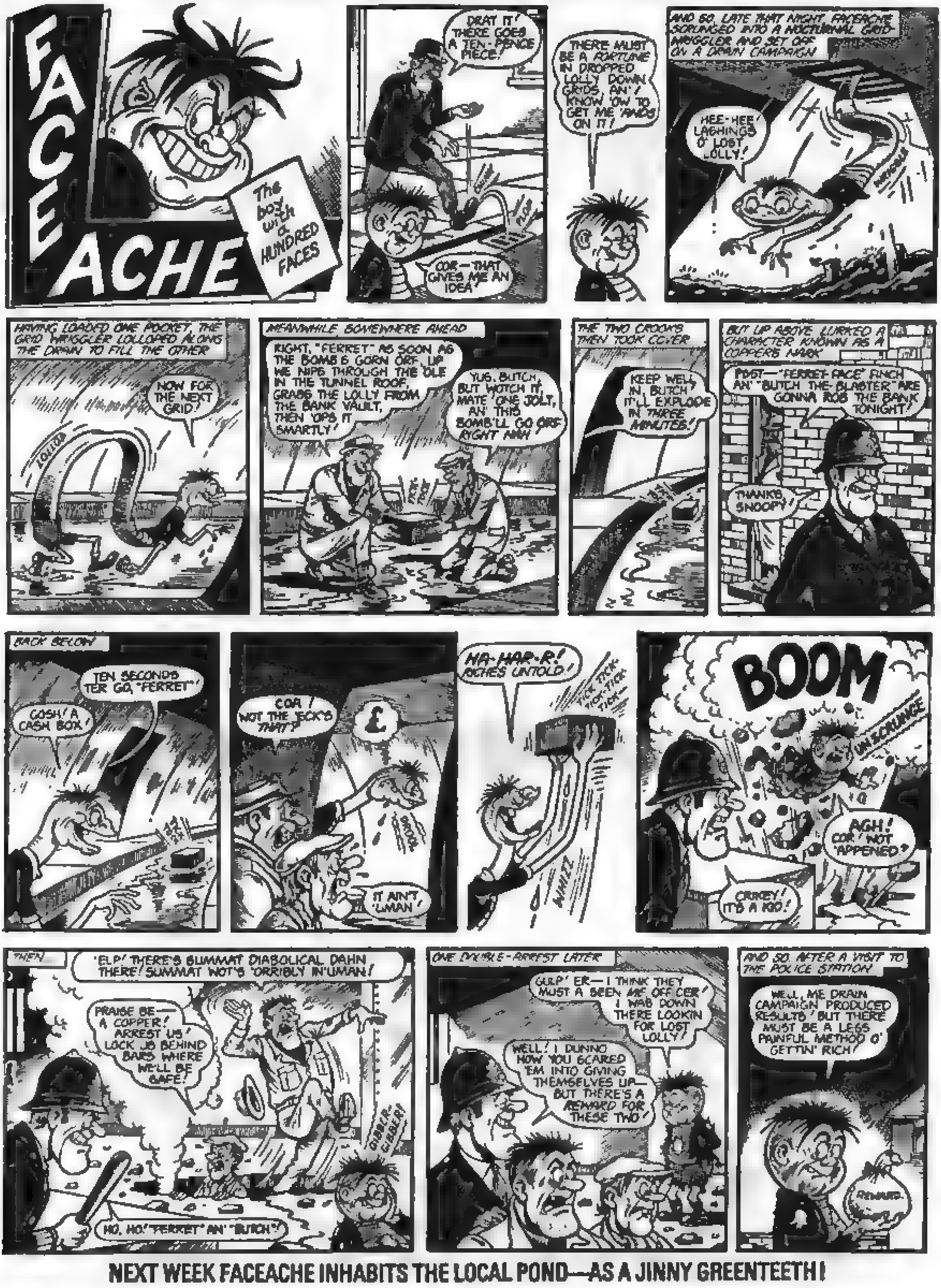
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM THE LAD WITH ONE HUNDRED FACES NEXT WEEK, READERS!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE'S HOPPING MAD WHEN HIS 'FROG PRINCE' ROLE BACKFIRES!


FACE ACHE.
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THE BLACK RIVER GANG ARE PUTTIN' ON A PLAY TO RAISE FUNDS FOR A NEW GANG HUT! AN' THEY'VE (A-HEM) GIVEN ME THE LEADIN' ROLE!
I'M 'ERE TO DISCUSS THE PART WITH LITTLE WILLIE TWIGG — THE PRODUCER!
KNOCK KNOCK
AND SO..
WIGHT, FACEACHE! THE TITLE OF OUR PLAY IS "THE FWOG PWINCE"! IT'S ABOUT A HANDSOME PWINCE WHO IS TURNED INTO A FWOG BY A WICKED FAIWY! ER — CAN YOU SCWUNGE INTO A FWOG?
POOH! S'EASY!
SCRIPT THE FROG PRINCE
SCRUNGE
'OW'S THIS?
THAT'S WEMARKABLE! BUT YOU'RE TOO BIG! CAN YOU SCWUNGE DOWN TO ACTUAL FWOG SIZE?
NOTHIN' TO IT!
SCRUNGE
CWIKEY! FANTASTIC! NOW THE PLOT IS THAT THE PWINCE — THAT'S YOU — HAS TO WEMAIN A FWOG UNTIL THE SPELL IS BWOKEN BY A KISS FWOM THE BEAUTIFUL PWINCESS! THAT'S ERNIE BLOGWOSH!
WOT?! AIN'T BEIN' SLOBBERED ON BY THAT OAFISH, RUBBERY-LIPPED LOUT! UGH! YUCK!
OKAY! OKAY! ERNIE'S KISS IS OUT! 'E'LL JUST PAT YOUR FWOGGIE HEAD TO BWEAK THE SPELL!
THEN YOU SCWUNGE INTO A PWINCE! THE LUVIN' COUPLE GET WED AN' ARE PWESENTED WIV A BOUNCIN' BABY PWINCE BY THE STORK — PLAYED BY ERNIE'S HEWON!
SIGH!
ERNIE'S WOT?
ERNIE'S PET HEWON! AN' HERE HE COMES WIV IT NOW!
SORRY OI'M LATE! OI 'AD TO FEED THE PIGS!
!
ERK! AN 'ERON! AN' THEY FEED ON FROGS!
THEN ..
FLAP-FLAP
DANG OI! ER'S FLAPPED FREE!
WOW! GRUB!
'ELP!
AGH! GIBBER! GIBBER!
SNAP
DO SUMMAT! MAKE IT PUT ME DOWN!
FLAP
FLAP
STOP! THAT'S ME LEADIN' MAN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HEY- HEWON! IF THAT FWOG PWINCE ISN'T DOWN IN TWO TICKS, I'LL GIVE THE PART OF THE STORK TO BILLY BLOGGS' BUDGIE!
HUH? THAT CHATTERIN' 'OOK-NOSED LITTLE TWIT? RIGHT—!
YOU CAN 'AVE 'IM!
SLURP
AGH! 'ELP!
THE DAFT BLOT! I MEANT IT TO FLY DOWN WIV 'IM!
NO! NO!
HALF-A-SEC LATER...
WHEE-E-E-E
GIBBER-GIBBER
GET READY TO CATCH ME!
TWO SECS AND FORTY FEET LATER...
DWAT IT! MISSED
THUD
AND WHEN THE BATTERED "FROG-PRINCE" SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMALITY...
WELL! 'E CANT PLAY A HANDSOME PWINCE LOOKING LIKE THAT! WE'LL 'AVE TO CHANGE THE PLAY TO "BEAUTY AN' THE BEAST" — WIV 'IM IN THE LEAD!
FEEBLE SCRUNGE
THROB

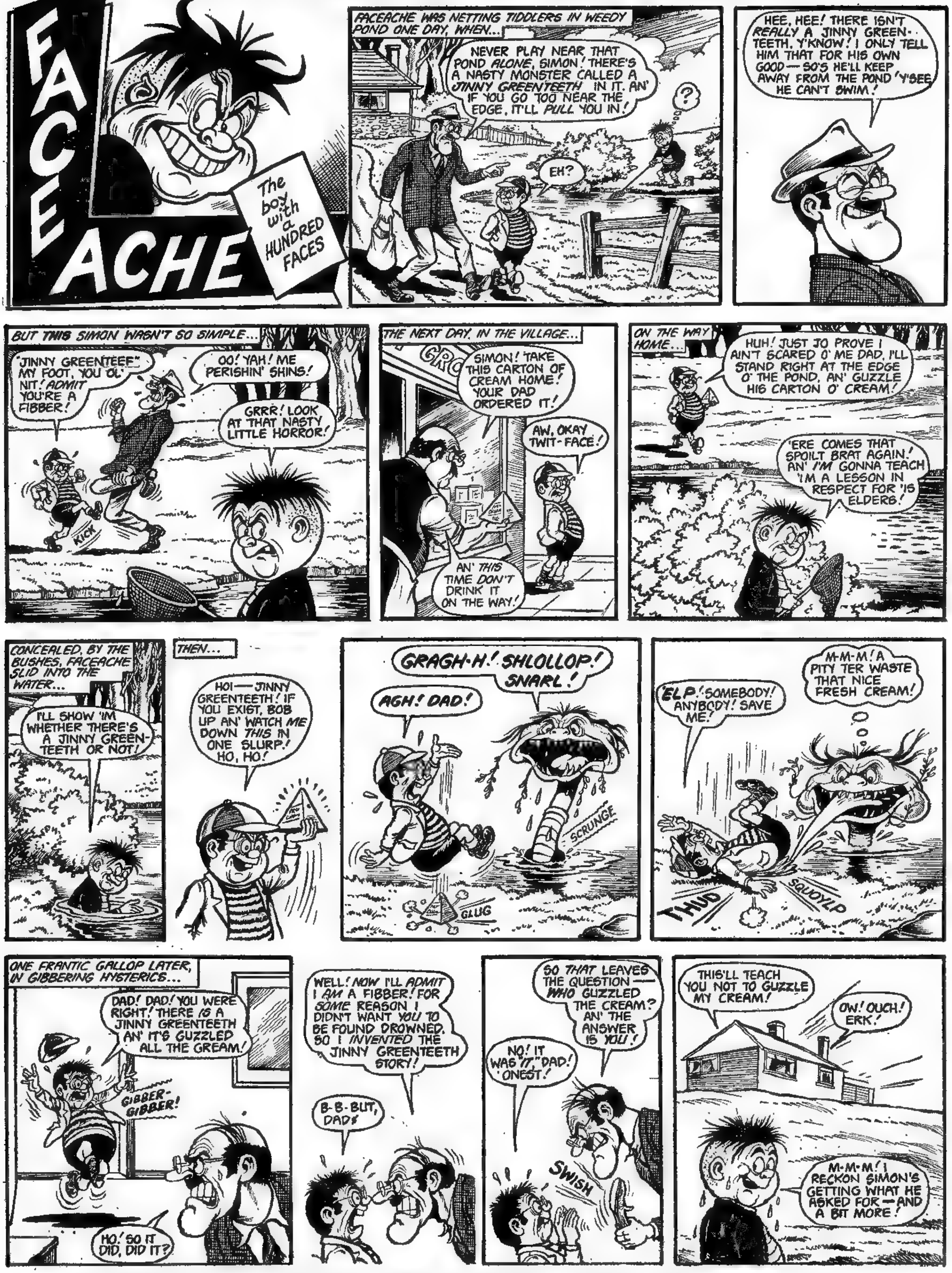
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE MEETS SOME BANK ROBBERS . . . THEY SOON WISH THEY WERE IN JAIL!

FACEACHE GETS QUITE A BLAST OUT OF HIS LATEST SCRUNGE—A NOCTURNAL GRID-WRIGGLER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
DRAT IT! THERE GOES A TEN-PENCE PIECE!
COR—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA
THERE MUST BE A FORTUNE IN DROPPED LOLLY DOWN GRIDS, AN' I KNOW 'OW TO GET ME 'ANDS ON IT!
AND SO, LATE THAT NIGHT, FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A NOCTURNAL GRID-WRIGGLER AND SET OFF ON A DRAIN CAMPAIGN
HEE-HEE! LASHINGS O' LOST LOLLY!
HAVING LOADED ONE POCKET, THE GRID WRIGGLER LOLLOPED ALONG THE DRAIN TO FILL THE OTHER
NOW FOR THE NEXT GRID!
LOLLOP
MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE AHEAD
RIGHT, "FERRET" AS SOON AS THE BOMB'S GORN ORF, UP WE NIPS THROUGH THE 'OLE IN THE TUNNEL ROOF, GRABS THE LOLLY FROM THE BANK VAULT, THEN 'OPS IT SMARTLY!
YUS, BUTCH, BUT WATCH IT, MATE! ONE JOLT, AN' THIS BOMB'LL GO ORF RIGHT NAH
THE TWO CROOKS THEN TOOK COVER
KEEP WELL IN, BUTCH! IT'LL EXPLODE IN THREE MINUTES!
BUT UP ABOVE LURKED A CHARACTER KNOWN AS A COPPER'S NARK
PSST—"FERRET FACE" FINCH AN' "BUTCH THE BLASTER" ARE GONNA ROB THE BANK TONIGHT!
THANKS, SNOOPY!
BACK BELOW
TEN SECONDS TER GO, "FERRET"!
GOSH! A CASH BOX!
COR! WOT THE 'ECK'S THAT?
£
IT AIN'T 'UMAN!
HA-HAR-R! RICHES UNTOLD!
TICK TICK TICK TICK
WHIZZ
BOOM
UNSCRUNGE
AGH! COR! WOT 'APPENED?
CRIKEY! IT'S A KID!
THEN
'ELP! THERE'S SUMMAT DIABOLICAL DAHN THERE! SUMMAT WOT'S 'ORRIBLY IN'UMAN!
PRAISE BE—A COPPER! ARREST US! LOCK US BEHIND BARS WHERE WE'LL BE SAFE!
GIBBER GIBBER!
HO, HO! "FERRET" AN' "BUTCH"!
ONE DOUBLE-ARREST LATER
GULP! ER—I THINK THEY MUST A SEEN ME OFFICER! I WAS DOWN THERE LOOKIN FOR LOST LOLLY!
WELL! I DUNNO HOW YOU SCARED 'EM INTO GIVING THEMSELVES UP—BUT THERE'S A REWARD FOR THESE TWO!
AND SO, AFTER A VISIT TO THE POLICE STATION
WELL, ME DRAIN CAMPAIGN PRODUCED RESULTS! BUT THERE MUST BE A LESS PAINFUL METHOD O' GETTIN' RICH!
REWARD

NEXT WEEK FACEACHE INHABITS THE LOCAL POND—AS A JINNY GREENTEETH!

FACEACHE TAKES THE CREAM WITH HIS LATEST SCRUNGE—A JINNY GREENTEETH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS NETTING TIDDLERS IN WEEDY POND ONE DAY, WHEN...
NEVER PLAY NEAR THAT POND ALONE, SIMON! THERE'S A NASTY MONSTER CALLED A JINNY GREENTEETH IN IT. AN' IF YOU GO TOO NEAR THE EDGE, IT'LL PULL YOU IN!
EH?
?
HEE, HEE! THERE ISN'T REALLY A JINNY GREENTEETH, Y'KNOW! I ONLY TELL HIM THAT FOR HIS OWN GOOD — SO'S HE'LL KEEP AWAY FROM THE POND 'Y'SEE HE CAN'T SWIM!
BUT THIS SIMON WASN'T SO SIMPLE...
"JINNY GREENTEEE" MY FOOT, YOU OL' NIT! ADMIT YOU'RE A FIBBER!
OO! YAH! ME PERISHIN' SHINS!
KICK
GRRR! LOOK AT THAT NASTY LITTLE HORROR!
THE NEXT DAY, IN THE VILLAGE...
GRO
SIMON! TAKE THIS CARTON OF CREAM HOME! YOUR DAD ORDERED IT!
AW, OKAY TWIT-FACE!
AN' THIS TIME DON'T DRINK IT ON THE WAY!
ON THE WAY HOME...
HUH! JUST TO PROVE I AIN'T SCARED O' ME DAD, I'LL STAND RIGHT AT THE EDGE O' THE POND, AN' GUZZLE HIS CARTON O' CREAM!
'ERE COMES THAT SPOILT BRAT AGAIN! AN' I'M GONNA TEACH 'IM A LESSON IN RESPECT FOR 'IS ELDERS!
CONCEALED BY THE BUSHES, FACEACHE SLID INTO THE WATER...
I'LL SHOW 'IM WHETHER THERE'S A JINNY GREENTEETH OR NOT!
THEN...
HOI — JINNY GREENTEETH! IF YOU EXIST, BOB UP AN' WATCH ME DOWN THIS IN ONE SLURP! HO, HO!
GRAGH-H! SHLOLLOP! SNARL!
AGH! DAD!
SCRUNGE
GLUG
'ELP! SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! SAVE ME!
M-M-M! A PITY TER WASTE THAT NICE FRESH CREAM!
THUD
SQUOYLP
ONE FRANTIC GALLOP LATER, IN GIBBERING HYSTERICS...
DAD! DAD! YOU WERE RIGHT! THERE IS A JINNY GREENTEETH AN' IT'S GUZZLED ALL THE CREAM!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
HO! SO IT DID, DID IT?
WELL! NOW I'LL ADMIT I AM A FIBBER! FOR SOME REASON I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE FOUND DROWNED. SO I INVENTED THE JINNY GREENTEETH STORY!
B-B-BUT, DAD!
SO THAT LEAVES THE QUESTION — WHO GUZZLED THE CREAM? AN' THE ANSWER IS YOU!
NO! IT WAS "IT," DAD! 'ONEST!
SWISH
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GUZZLE MY CREAM!
OW! OUCH! ERK!
M-M-M! I RECKON SIMON'S GETTING WHAT HE ASKED FOR — AND A BIT MORE!

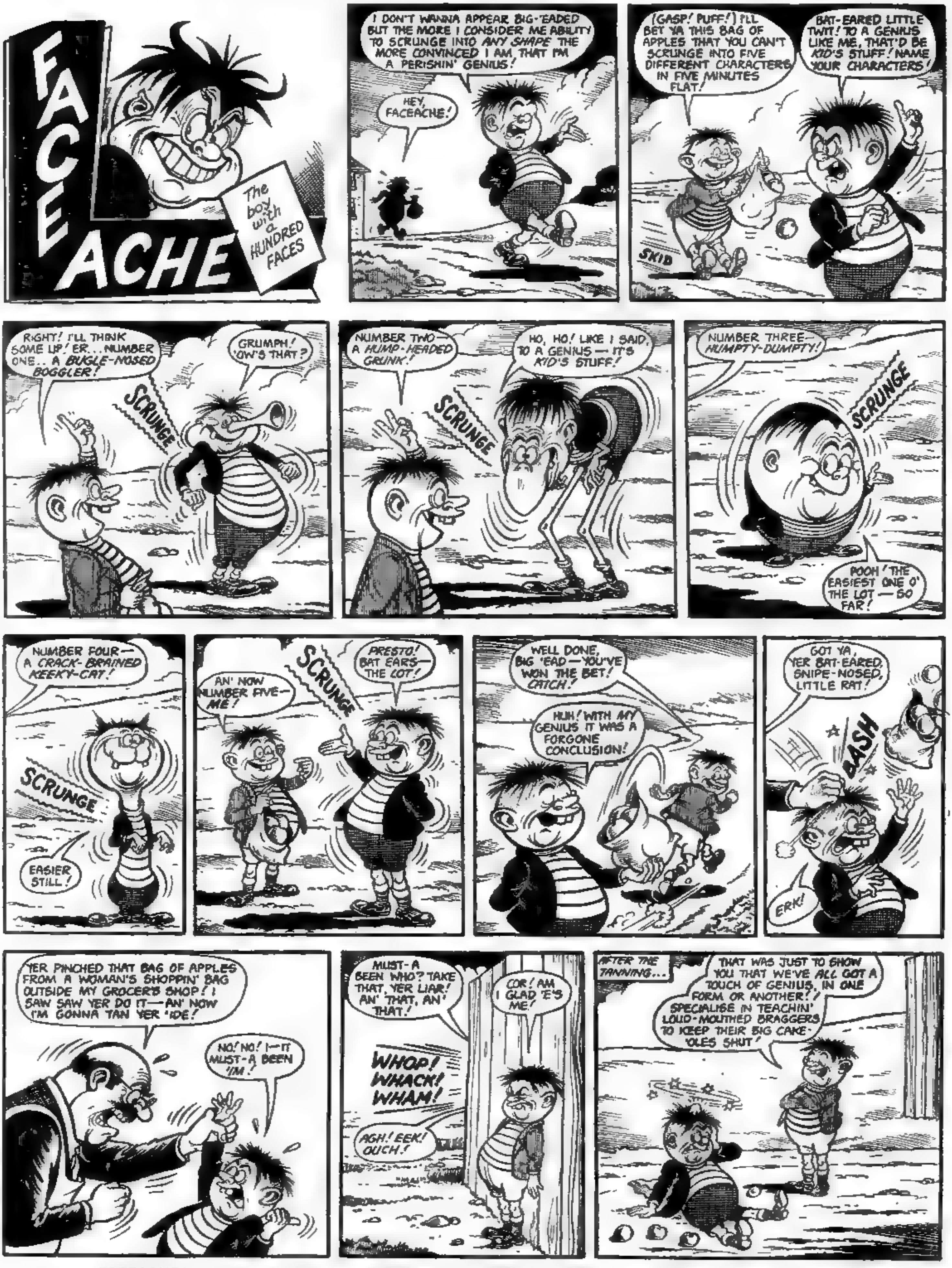
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY—DON'T MISS IT!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE POPS UP AS A GENIE FROM A LEMONADE BOTTLE!

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY, FACEACHE CAME ACROSS FATTY WATKINS ENJOYING A 'POP' SESSION...
FATTY! CAN I 'AVE A SWIG OF YOUR POP?
NO! I'M GUZZLIN' IT ALL MESELF! SO FIZZ OFF!
THAT DOES IT! NOW I'M GONNA SCRUNGE A WHOLE BOTTLE OUT OF THE GREEDY FAT PIG!
FACEACHE "SCRUNGED" DOWN TO CORK-SIZE...
SCRUNGE
...AND SLITHERED DOWN INTO ONE OF FATTY'S EMPTIES...
HEH, HEH, HEH!
THEN...
I AM THE GENIE OF THE POP BOTTLE—AND MY WISH IS YOUR COMMAND! GIMME A FULL BOTTLE O' LEMONADE OR I'LL TURN YOU INTO FROTH!
SCRUNGE
EEK! Y-YES, SIR!
I AM YOURS TO COMMAND! DRINK THE LOT! GOOD 'EALTH AN' GOODBYE!
HEH, HEH! THE FLABBY FAT'EAD FELL FOR IT! I'LL TRY THAT AGAIN, LATER!
AND SO, DURING FATTY'S NEXT 'POP' SESSION...
THIS TIME I'LL ZOOM OUT AT 'IM AS "THE FIZZIN' FIEND O' FROTHLAND"!
HEH-HEH!
AGH! (GLUGG!) I'VE DROPPED INTO A FULL BOTTLE!
THEN, AS FACEACHE FLOUNDERED IN FIZZ, FATTY'S HAND REACHED OUT...
NOW FOR ME SIXTH BOTTLE!
HIC!
GRAB
GOLLY! (HIC!) I'VE GOT HICCUPS THROUGH BEIN' A GLUTTON! (HIC!) I'D BETTER SHAKE THE GAS OUT O' THIS ONE!
HIC!
SHAKE
IN THE BOTTLE!
SHAKE
ARGLE!
FIZZZ
UGGLE!
GLUG!
HISS-S-S
'ELP!
NOW I'LL RELEASE THE GAS! OO 'ECK—I'VE SHAKEN IT TOO 'ARD!
WHOOSH
ERK!...I'D BETTER SCRUNGE BACK TO NORMAL OR I'LL BLOW AWAY!
THIRTY FEET UP!
SCRUNGE
QUICK! SOMEBODY—ANYBODY DOWN THERE! GET READY TO CATCH ME!
I'LL BE 'URTLIN' TO EARTH ANY SECOND!
I'M 'URTLIN' NOW! 'OLD OUT YER ARMS CRADLE-FASHION AN' BRACE YER LEGS!
SPLAT
HUH! LAUGHABLE, AIN'T IT? WHENEVER YA NEED SHOMEBODY URGENTLY THERE'SH NEVER ANYBODY AROUND!
THEN...
HEY—KID! D'YER WANT THIS LAST BOTTLE? (HIC!) I'VE 'AD TOO MUCH! (BURP!)
HIC! HIC!
BURP!
UNSCRUNGE
TOO LATE! FROM NOW ON I'M A CONFIRMED ANTI-'POP' FANATIC!

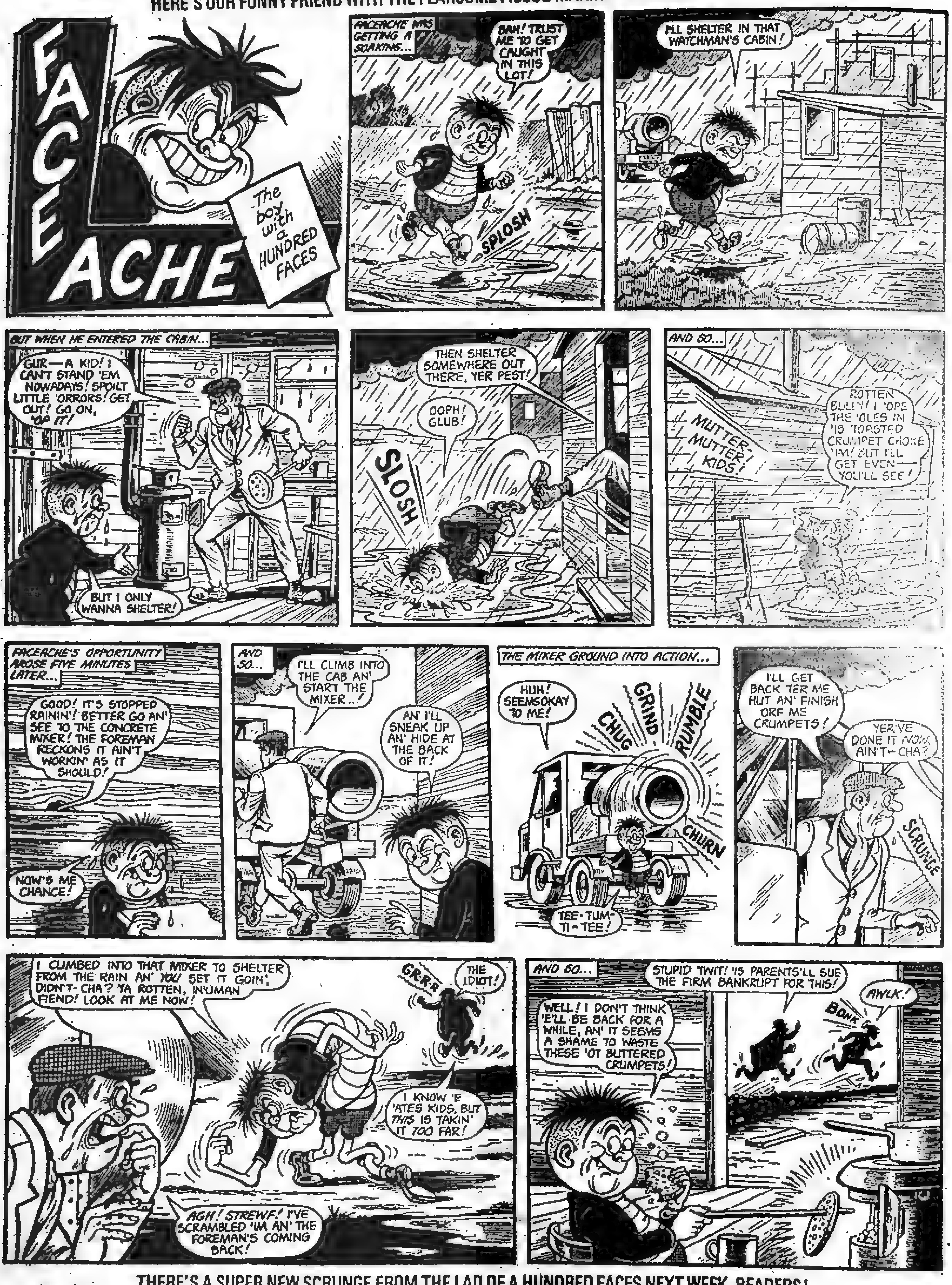
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

HERE'S A REAL TREAT THIS WEEK, PALS—FIVE FACEACHE SCRUNGES IN ONE STORY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
I DON'T WANNA APPEAR BIG-'EADED BUT THE MORE I CONSIDER ME ABILITY TO SCRUNGE INTO *ANY SHAPE* THE MORE CONVINCED I AM, THAT I'M A PERISHIN' GENIUS!
HEY, FACEACHE!
(GASP! PUFF!) I'LL BET YA THIS BAG OF APPLES THAT YOU CAN'T SCRUNGE INTO FIVE DIFFERENT CHARACTERS IN FIVE MINUTES FLAT!
BAT-EARED LITTLE TWIT! TO A GENIUS LIKE ME, THAT'D BE *KID'S STUFF!* NAME YOUR CHARACTERS!
SKID
RIGHT! I'LL THINK SOME UP! ER... NUMBER ONE... A *BUGLE-NOSED BOGGLER!*
GRUMPH! 'OW'S THAT?
SCRUNGE
NUMBER TWO— A *HUMP-HEADED GRUNK!*
HO, HO! LIKE I SAID, TO A GENIUS — IT'S *KID'S STUFF!*
SCRUNGE
NUMBER THREE— *HUMPTY-DUMPTY!*
SCRUNGE
POOH! THE EASIEST ONE O' THE LOT — SO FAR!
NUMBER FOUR— A *CRACK-BRAINED KEEKY-CAT!*
SCRUNGE
EASIER STILL!
AN' NOW NUMBER FIVE— *ME!*
SCRUNGE
PRESTO! BAT EARS— THE *LOT!*
WELL DONE, BIG 'EAD — YOU'VE WON THE BET! *CATCH!*
HUH! WITH MY GENIUS IT WAS A FORGONE CONCLUSION!
GOT YA, YER BAT-EARED, SNIPE-NOSED, LITTLE RAT!
BASH
ERK!
YER PINCHED THAT BAG OF APPLES FROM A WOMAN'S SHOPPIN' BAG OUTSIDE MY GROCER'S SHOP! I SAW YER DO IT— AN' NOW I'M GONNA TAN YER 'IDE!
NO! NO! I—IT MUST-A BEEN 'IM!
MUST-A BEEN WHO? TAKE THAT, YER LIAR! AN' THAT, AN' THAT!
COR! AM I GLAD 'E'S ME!
WHOP! WHACK! WHAM!
AGH! EEK! OUCH!
AFTER THE TANNING...
THAT WAS JUST TO SHOW YOU THAT WE'VE *ALL* GOT A TOUCH OF GENIUS, IN *ONE* FORM OR ANOTHER! I SPECIALISE IN TEACHIN' LOUD-MOUTHED BRAGGERS TO KEEP THEIR BIG CAKE-'OLES SHUT!

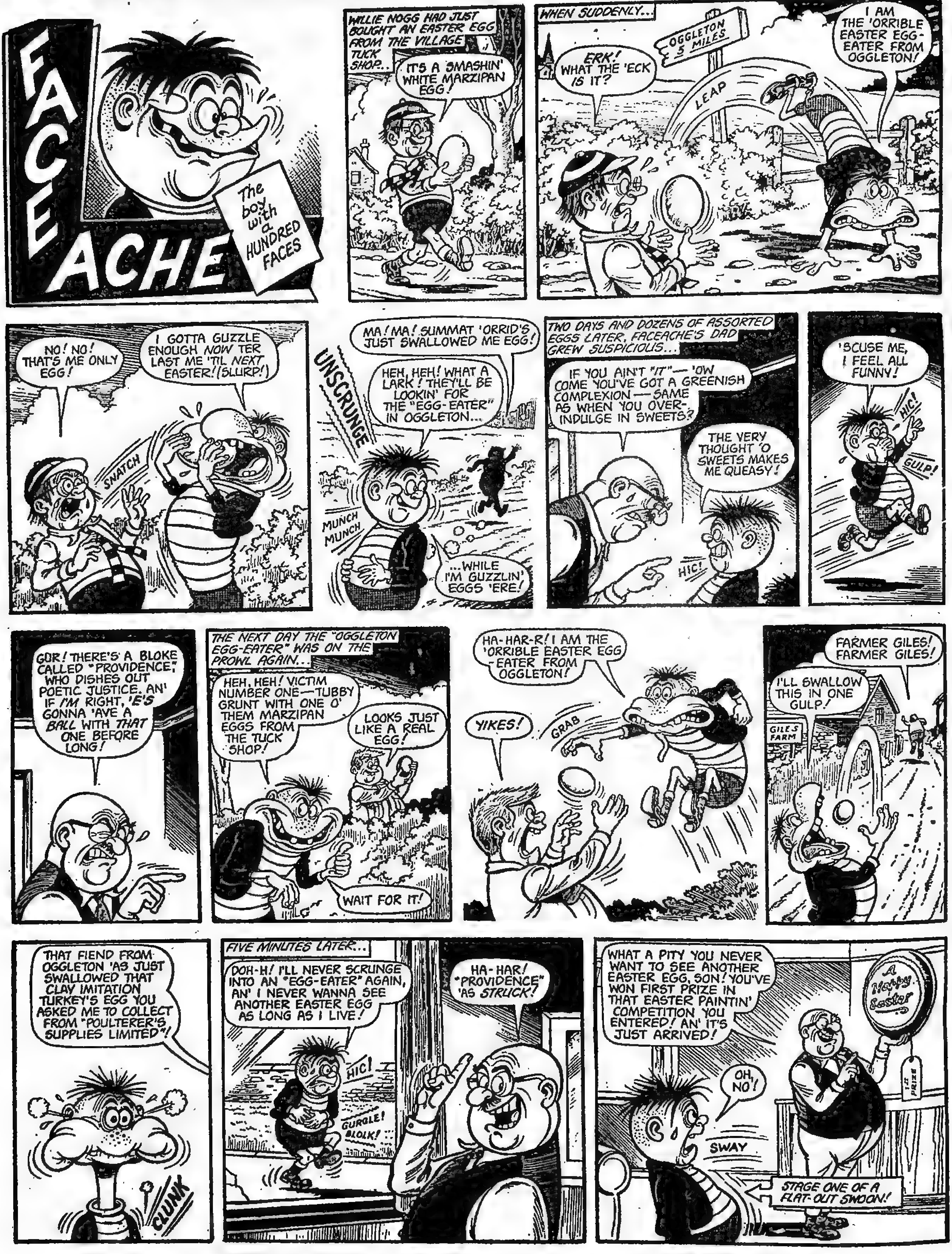
FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FUNNY FACES NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG!

HERE'S OUR FUNNY FRIEND WITH THE FEARSOME FISSOG MAKING A WATCHMAN LOOK WET!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS GETTING A SOAKING...
BAH! TRUST ME TO GET CAUGHT IN THIS LOT!
SPLOSH
I'LL SHELTER IN THAT WATCHMAN'S CABIN!
BUT WHEN HE ENTERED THE CABIN...
GUR—A KID! I CAN'T STAND 'EM NOWADAYS! SPOILT LITTLE 'ORRORS! GET OUT! GO ON, 'OP IT!
BUT I ONLY WANNA SHELTER!
THEN SHELTER SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, YER PEST!
OOPH! GLUB!
SLOSH
AND SO...
MUTTER, MUTTER! KIDS!
ROTTEN BULLY! I 'OPE THE 'OLES IN 'IS TOASTED CRUMPET CHOKE 'IM! BUT I'LL GET EVEN— YOU'LL SEE!
FACEACHE'S OPPORTUNITY AROSE FIVE MINUTES LATER...
GOOD! IT'S STOPPED RAININ'! BETTER GO AN' SEE TO THE CONCRETE MIXER! THE FOREMAN RECKONS IT AIN'T WORKIN' AS IT SHOULD!
NOW'S ME CHANCE!
AND SO...
I'LL CLIMB INTO THE CAB AN' START THE MIXER...!
AN' I'LL SNEAK UP AN' HIDE AT THE BACK OF IT!
THE MIXER GROUND INTO ACTION...
HUH! SEEMS OKAY TO ME!
CHUG
GRIND
RUMBLE
CHURN
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
I'LL GET BACK TER ME HUT AN' FINISH ORF ME CRUMPETS!
YER'VE DONE IT NOW, AIN'T-CHA?
SCRUNGE
I CLIMBED INTO THAT MIXER TO SHELTER FROM THE RAIN AN' YOU SET IT GOIN', DIDN'T-CHA? YA ROTTEN, IN'UMAN FIEND! LOOK AT ME NOW!
GR-R-R
THE IDIOT!
I KNOW 'E 'ATES KIDS, BUT THIS IS TAKIN' IT TOO FAR!
AGH! STREWF! I'VE SCRAMBLED 'IM AN' THE FOREMAN'S COMING BACK!
AND SO...
STUPID TWIT! 'IS PARENTS'LL SUE THE FIRM BANKRUPT FOR THIS!
BONK
AWK!
WELL! I DON'T THINK 'E'LL BE BACK FOR A WHILE, AN' IT SEEMS A SHAME TO WASTE THESE 'OT BUTTERED CRUMPETS!

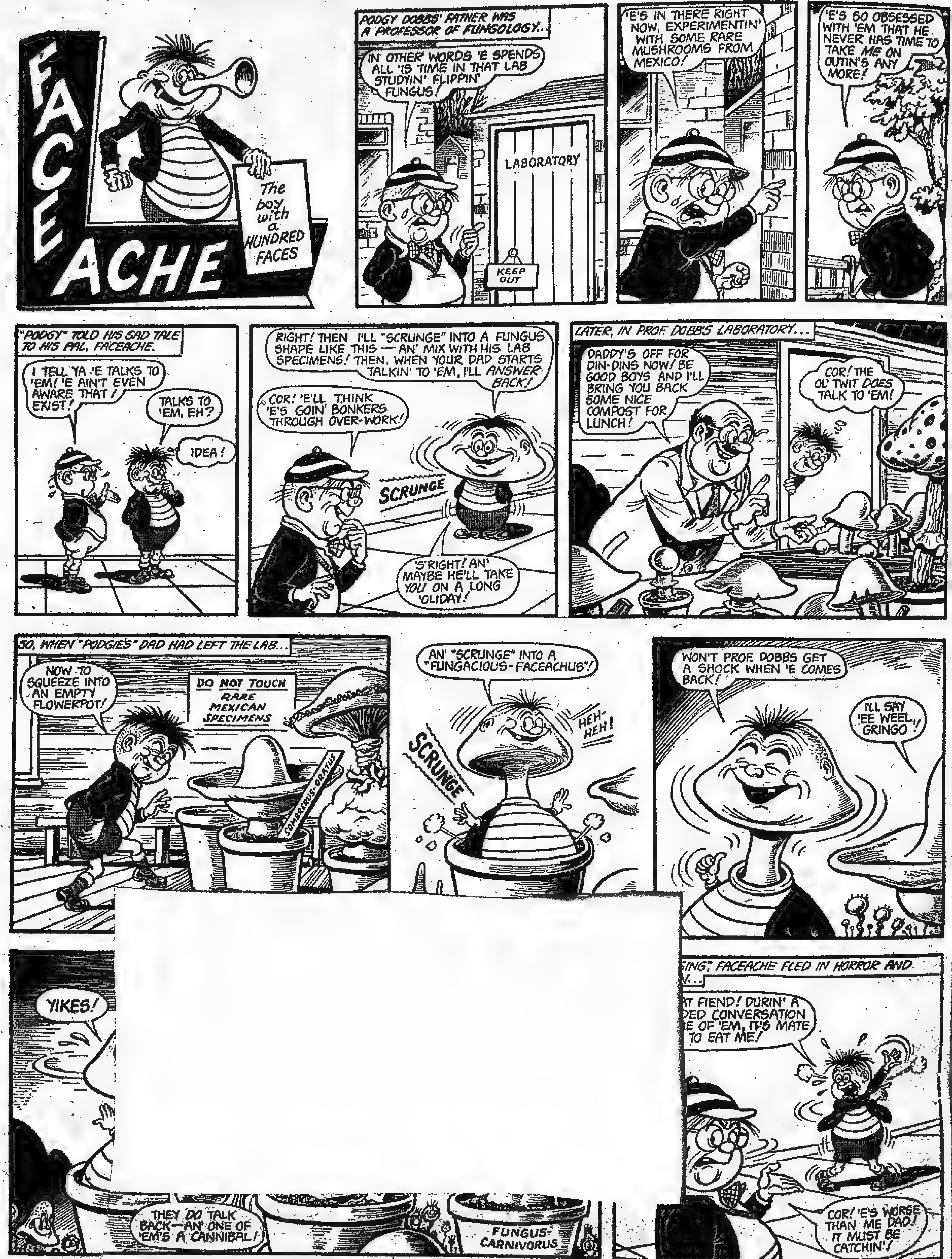
THERE'S A SUPER NEW SCRUNGE FROM THE LAD OF A HUNDRED FACES NEXT WEEK, READERS!

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL EASTER SCRUNGE FROM FACEACHE—THE OGGLETON EGG-EATER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WILLIE NOGG HAD JUST BOUGHT AN EASTER EGG FROM THE VILLAGE TUCK SHOP...
IT'S A SMASHIN' WHITE MARZIPAN EGG!
WHEN SUDDENLY...
OGGLETON 5 MILES
ERK! WHAT THE 'ECK IS IT?
LEAP
I AM THE 'ORRIBLE EASTER EGG-EATER FROM OGGLETON!
NO! NO! THAT'S ME ONLY EGG!
I GOTTA GUZZLE ENOUGH NOW TER LAST ME 'TIL NEXT EASTER! (SLURP!)
SNATCH
MA! MA! SUMMAT 'ORRID'S JUST SWALLOWED ME EGG!
UNSCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! WHAT A LARK! THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR THE "EGG-EATER" IN OGGLETON...
MUNCH MUNCH
...WHILE I'M GUZZLIN' EGGS 'ERE!
TWO DAYS AND DOZENS OF ASSORTED EGGS LATER, FACEACHE'S DAD GREW SUSPICIOUS...
IF YOU AIN'T "IT"— 'OW COME YOU'VE GOT A GREENISH COMPLEXION — SAME AS WHEN YOU OVER-INDULGE IN SWEETS?
THE VERY THOUGHT 'O SWEETS MAKES ME QUEASY!
HIC!
'SCUSE ME, I FEEL ALL FUNNY!
HIC!
GULP!
COR! THERE'S A BLOKE CALLED "PROVIDENCE," WHO DISHES OUT POETIC JUSTICE. AN' IF I'M RIGHT, 'E'S GONNA 'AVE A BALL WITH THAT ONE BEFORE LONG!
THE NEXT DAY THE "OGGLETON EGG-EATER" WAS ON THE PROWL AGAIN...
HEH, HEH! VICTIM NUMBER ONE—TUBBY GRUNT WITH ONE O' THEM MARZIPAN EGGS FROM THE TUCK SHOP!
LOOKS JUST LIKE A REAL EGG!
WAIT FOR IT!
HA-HAR-R! I AM THE 'ORRIBLE EASTER EGG-EATER FROM OGGLETON!
YIKES!
GRAB
FARMER GILES! FARMER GILES!
I'LL SWALLOW THIS IN ONE GULP!
GILES FARM
THAT FIEND FROM OGGLETON 'AS JUST SWALLOWED THAT CLAY IMITATION TURKEY'S EGG YOU ASKED ME TO COLLECT FROM "POULTERER'S SUPPLIES LIMITED"!
CLUNK
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
DOH-H! I'LL NEVER SCRUNGE INTO AN "EGG-EATER" AGAIN, AN' I NEVER WANNA SEE ANOTHER EASTER EGG AS LONG AS I LIVE!
HIC!
GURGLE! BLOLK!
HA-HAR! "PROVIDENCE" 'AS STRUCK!
WHAT A PITY YOU NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER EASTER EGG, SON! YOU'VE WON FIRST PRIZE IN THAT EASTER PAINTIN' COMPETITION YOU ENTERED! AN' IT'S JUST ARRIVED!
A Happy Easter
1st PRIZE
OH, NO!
SWAY
STAGE ONE OF A FLAT-OUT SWOON!

TWO GREAT STORIES STARTING NEXT ISSUE, PALS—DON'T MISS THEM!

FACEACHE BECOMES A FUNGUS FACE THIS WEEK . . . A FUNGACIOUS FACEACHUS !


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
PODGY DOBBS' FATHER WAS A PROFESSOR OF FUNGOLOGY...
IN OTHER WORDS 'E SPENDS ALL 'IS TIME IN THAT LAB STUDYIN' FLIPPIN' FUNGUS!
LABORATORY
KEEP OUT
'E'S IN THERE RIGHT NOW, EXPERIMENTIN' WITH SOME RARE MUSHROOMS FROM MEXICO!
'E'S SO OBSESSED WITH 'EM THAT HE NEVER HAS TIME TO TAKE ME ON OUTIN'S ANY MORE!
"PODGY" TOLD HIS SAD TALE TO HIS PAL, FACEACHE.
I TELL YA 'E TALKS TO 'EM! 'E AIN'T EVEN AWARE THAT I EXIST!
TALKS TO 'EM, EH?
IDEA!
RIGHT! THEN I'LL "SCRUNGE" INTO A FUNGUS SHAPE LIKE THIS — AN' MIX WITH HIS LAB SPECIMENS! THEN, WHEN YOUR DAD STARTS TALKIN' TO 'EM, I'LL ANSWER BACK!
COR! 'E'LL THINK 'E'S GOIN' BONKERS THROUGH OVER-WORK!
SCRUNGE
'S'RIGHT! AN' MAYBE HE'LL TAKE YOU ON A LONG 'OLIDAY!
LATER, IN PROF. DOBB'S LABORATORY...
DADDY'S OFF FOR DIN-DINS NOW! BE GOOD BOYS AND I'LL BRING YOU BACK SOME NICE COMPOST FOR LUNCH!
COR! THE OL' TWIT DOES TALK TO 'EM!
SO, WHEN "PODGIE'S" DAD HAD LEFT THE LAB...
NOW TO SQUEEZE INTO AN EMPTY FLOWERPOT!
DO NOT TOUCH RARE MEXICAN SPECIMENS
SOMBRERUS-ORATUS
AN' "SCRUNGE" INTO A "FUNGACIOUS-FACEACHUS"!
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH!
WON'T PROF. DOBBS GET A SHOCK WHEN 'E COMES BACK!
I'LL SAY 'EE WEEL, GRINGO'!
YIKES!
THEY DO TALK BACK—AN' ONE OF 'EM'S A CANNIBAL!
FUNGUS-CARNIVORUS
GING", FACEACHE FLED IN HORROR AND
N...
AT FIEND! DURIN' A
DED CONVERSATION
E OF 'EM, IT'S MATE
TO EAT ME!
COR! 'E'S WORSE THAN ME DAD! IT MUST BE CATCHIN'!

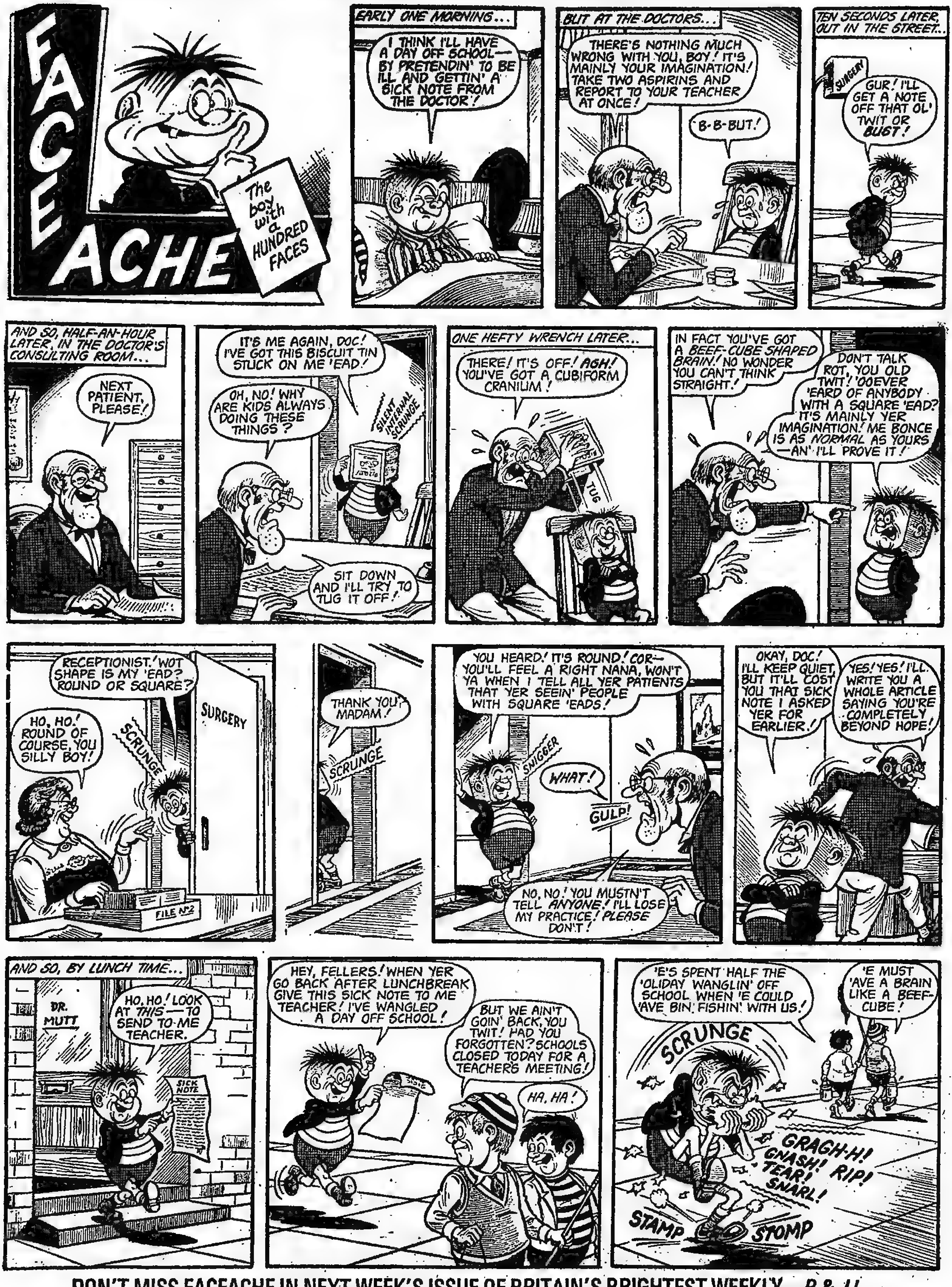
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE, READERS—DON'T MISS THEM !

OUR FUNNY FRIEND FACEACHE APPEARS ON THE TELLY THIS WEEK AND ENDS UP SEEING STARS!

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FOLKS! I'VE RIGGED THIS OLD TELLY CABINET UP TO MAKE A SPOT O' SPARE LOLLY!
KIDS! SEE YOUR FAVOURITE TV CREEPY CHARACTERS! DROP 10p. IN SLOT (AT TOP) NAME YOUR CHARACTER AND IT WILL APPEAR ON SCREEN.
10P
OIL
OIL
CROUCHING BEHIND THE FENCE, FACEACHE WAITED FOR THE MUGS TO ARRIVE...
COR! LET'S 'AVE A BASH!
CHINK
'ERE IT COMES!
ER...I WANNA SEE THE GHASTLY GOGGLE-NOGG FROM "DR. WHOO"!
RATTLE
RIGHT! ONE GOGGLE-NOGG COMIN' UP!
SCRUNGE
WOW—THAT'S FANTASTIC! 'OOEVER INVENTED THIS MUST BE AN ELECTRONIC GENIUS!
OTHER LADS JOINED THE SHOW...
THE THING FROM "MISTER WHY"!
CHINK
SCRUNGE
YIKES! JUST LIKE IT!
THE DIABOLICAL WUMP FROM "WHERE"!
LOVELY LOLLY!
SCRUNGE
RATTLE
THEN...
THE HORRID HULK FROM "CAPTAIN WHEN"!
!
SCRUNGE
RATTLE
CLUNK
'ERE...'ANG ON! WOTS THIS?
UNSCRUNGE
WOT ROTTEN TWISTER DROPPED THIS BRASS WASHER IN?
GUR! IT AIN'T A PICTURE ON A TELLY SCREEN! IT'S THAT FAT FREAK FACEACHE IN AN EMPTY CABINET!
AN' 'E'S BEEN TAKIN' OUR TEN-PENCE PIECES!
WE'VE BIN TWISTED!
LET'S GET 'IM!
NIP ROUND THE FENCE, BUTCH, AN' 'EAD 'IM OFF!
ERK!
YOU BET!
THEN FOLLOWED A TELEVISION TRAGEDY FOR ADULTS ONLY....
BASH
BIFF
CRUMP
AGH!
OUCH!
THUD
'ELP!
AND WHEN THE FEATURE ENDED...
DAD! DAD! SOME BOYS HAVE RENDERED ME UNFIT FOR VIEWIN'!
HA-HA-HA! WHO, WHY, WHERE AN' WHEN?
THROB
HOP-HOP

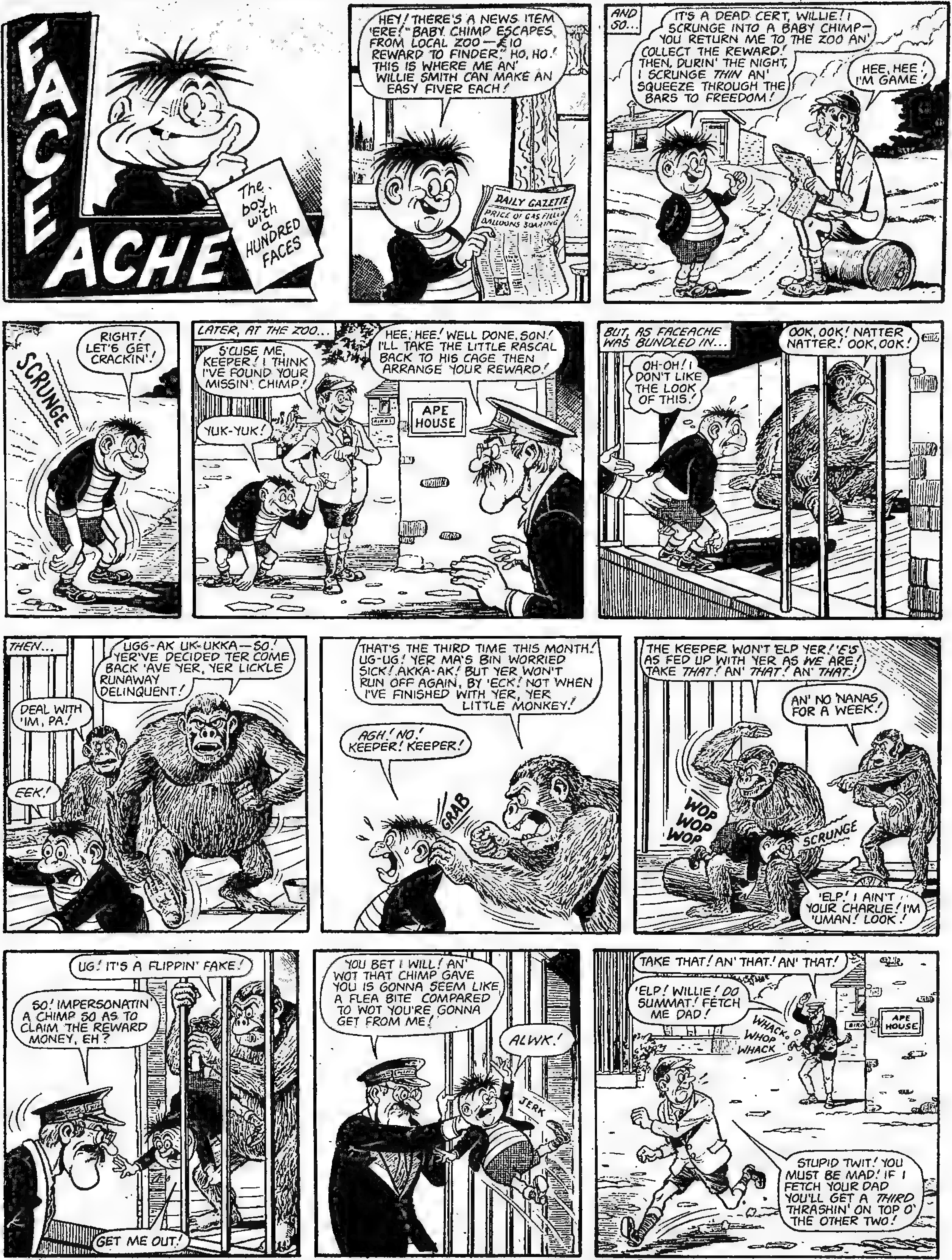
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY—DON'T MISS THEM!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TRIES TO MISS SCHOOL . . . BY MAKING HIS DOCTOR FEEL A FOOL!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
EARLY ONE MORNING...
I THINK I'LL HAVE A DAY OFF SCHOOL— BY PRETENDIN' TO BE ILL AND GETTIN' A SICK NOTE FROM THE DOCTOR!
BUT AT THE DOCTORS...
THERE'S NOTHING MUCH WRONG WITH YOU, BOY! IT'S MAINLY YOUR IMAGINATION! TAKE TWO ASPIRINS AND REPORT TO YOUR TEACHER AT ONCE!
B-B-BUT!
TEN SECONDS LATER, OUT IN THE STREET...
SURGERY
GUR! I'LL GET A NOTE OFF THAT OL' TWIT OR BUST!
AND SO, HALF-AN-HOUR LATER, IN THE DOCTOR'S CONSULTING ROOM...
NEXT PATIENT, PLEASE!
IT'S ME AGAIN, DOC! I'VE GOT THIS BISCUIT TIN STUCK ON ME 'EAD!
OH, NO! WHY ARE KIDS ALWAYS DOING THESE THINGS?
SILENT INTERNAL SCRUNGE
SIT DOWN AND I'LL TRY TO TUG IT OFF!
ONE HEFTY WRENCH LATER...
THERE! IT'S OFF! AGH! YOU'VE GOT A CUBIFORM CRANIUM!
TUG
IN FACT YOU'VE GOT A BEEF-CUBE SHAPED BRAIN! NO WONDER YOU CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!
DON'T TALK ROT, YOU OLD TWIT! 'OOEVER 'EARD OF ANYBODY WITH A SQUARE 'EAD? IT'S MAINLY YER IMAGINATION! ME BONCE IS AS NORMAL AS YOURS —AN' I'LL PROVE IT!
RECEPTIONIST! WOT SHAPE IS MY 'EAD? ROUND OR SQUARE?
SURGERY
HO, HO! ROUND OF COURSE, YOU SILLY BOY!
SCRUNGE
FILE Nº2
THANK YOU, MADAM!
SCRUNGE
YOU HEARD! IT'S ROUND! COR— YOU'LL FEEL A RIGHT NANA, WON'T YA WHEN I TELL ALL YER PATIENTS THAT YER SEEIN' PEOPLE WITH SQUARE 'EADS!
SNIGGER
WHAT!
GULP!
NO, NO! YOU MUSTN'T TELL ANYONE! I'LL LOSE MY PRACTICE! PLEASE DON'T!
OKAY, DOC! I'LL KEEP QUIET, BUT IT'LL COST YOU THAT SICK NOTE I ASKED YER FOR EARLIER!
YES! YES! I'LL WRITE YOU A WHOLE ARTICLE SAYING YOU'RE COMPLETELY BEYOND HOPE!
AND SO, BY LUNCH TIME...
DR. MUTT
HO, HO! LOOK AT THIS—TO SEND TO ME TEACHER.
SICK NOTE
HEY, FELLERS! WHEN YER GO BACK AFTER LUNCHBREAK GIVE THIS SICK NOTE TO ME TEACHER! I'VE WANGLED A DAY OFF SCHOOL!
BUT WE AIN'T GOIN' BACK, YOU TWIT! HAD YOU FORGOTTEN? SCHOOLS CLOSED TODAY FOR A TEACHER'S MEETING!
HA, HA!
'E'S SPENT HALF THE 'OLIDAY WANGLIN' OFF SCHOOL WHEN 'E COULD 'AVE BIN FISHIN' WITH US!
'E MUST 'AVE A BRAIN LIKE A BEEF-CUBE!
SCRUNGE
GRAGH-H! GNASH! RIP! TEAR! SNARL!
STAMP
STOMP

DON'T MISS FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF BRITAIN'S BRIGHTEST WEEKLY—*B & J!*

A CHIMPANZEE MAKES A RIGHT MONKEY OUT OF FACEACHE THIS WEEK, PALS!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HEY! THERE'S A NEWS ITEM 'ERE! "BABY CHIMP ESCAPES FROM LOCAL ZOO — £10 REWARD TO FINDER." HO, HO! THIS IS WHERE ME AN' WILLIE SMITH CAN MAKE AN EASY FIVER EACH!
DAILY GAZETTE
PRICE OF GAS FILLED BALLOONS SOARING
AND SO...
IT'S A DEAD CERT, WILLIE! I SCRUNGE INTO A BABY CHIMP— YOU RETURN ME TO THE ZOO AN' COLLECT THE REWARD! THEN, DURIN' THE NIGHT, I SCRUNGE *THIN* AN' SQUEEZE THROUGH THE BARS TO FREEDOM!
HEE, HEE! I'M GAME!
SCRUNGE
RIGHT! LET'S GET CRACKIN'!
LATER, AT THE ZOO...
S'CUSE ME, KEEPER! I THINK I'VE FOUND YOUR MISSIN' CHIMP!
HEE, HEE! WELL DONE, SON! I'LL TAKE THE LITTLE RASCAL BACK TO HIS CAGE THEN ARRANGE YOUR REWARD!
YUK-YUK!
APE HOUSE
BUT, AS FACEACHE WAS BUNDLED IN...
OOK, OOK! NATTER, NATTER! OOK, OOK!
OH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS!
THEN...
UGG-AK UK-UKKA—SO! YER'VE DECIDED TER COME BACK 'AVE YER, YER LICKLE RUNAWAY DELINQUENT!
DEAL WITH 'IM, PA!
EEK!
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH! UG-UG! YER MA'S BIN WORRIED SICK! AKKA-AK! BUT YER WON'T RUN OFF AGAIN, BY 'ECK! NOT WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH YER, YER LITTLE MONKEY!
AGH! NO! KEEPER! KEEPER!
GRAB
THE KEEPER WON'T 'ELP YER! 'E'S AS FED UP WITH YER AS *WE* ARE! TAKE *THAT*! AN' *THAT*! AN' *THAT*!
AN' NO 'NANAS FOR A WEEK!
WOP WOP WOP
SCRUNGE
'ELP! I AIN'T YOUR CHARLIE! I'M 'UMAN! LOOK!
UG! IT'S A FLIPPIN' FAKE!
SO! IMPERSONATIN' A CHIMP SO AS TO CLAIM THE REWARD MONEY, EH?
GET ME OUT!
YOU BET I WILL! AN' WOT THAT CHIMP GAVE YOU IS GONNA SEEM LIKE A FLEA BITE COMPARED TO WOT YOU'RE GONNA GET FROM ME!
ALWK!
JERK
TAKE THAT! AN' THAT! AN' THAT!
'ELP! WILLIE! *DO* SUMMAT! FETCH ME DAD!
WHACK WHOP WHACK
APE HOUSE
STUPID TWIT! YOU MUST BE MAD! IF I FETCH YOUR DAD YOU'LL GET A *THIRD* THRASHIN' ON TOP O' THE OTHER TWO!

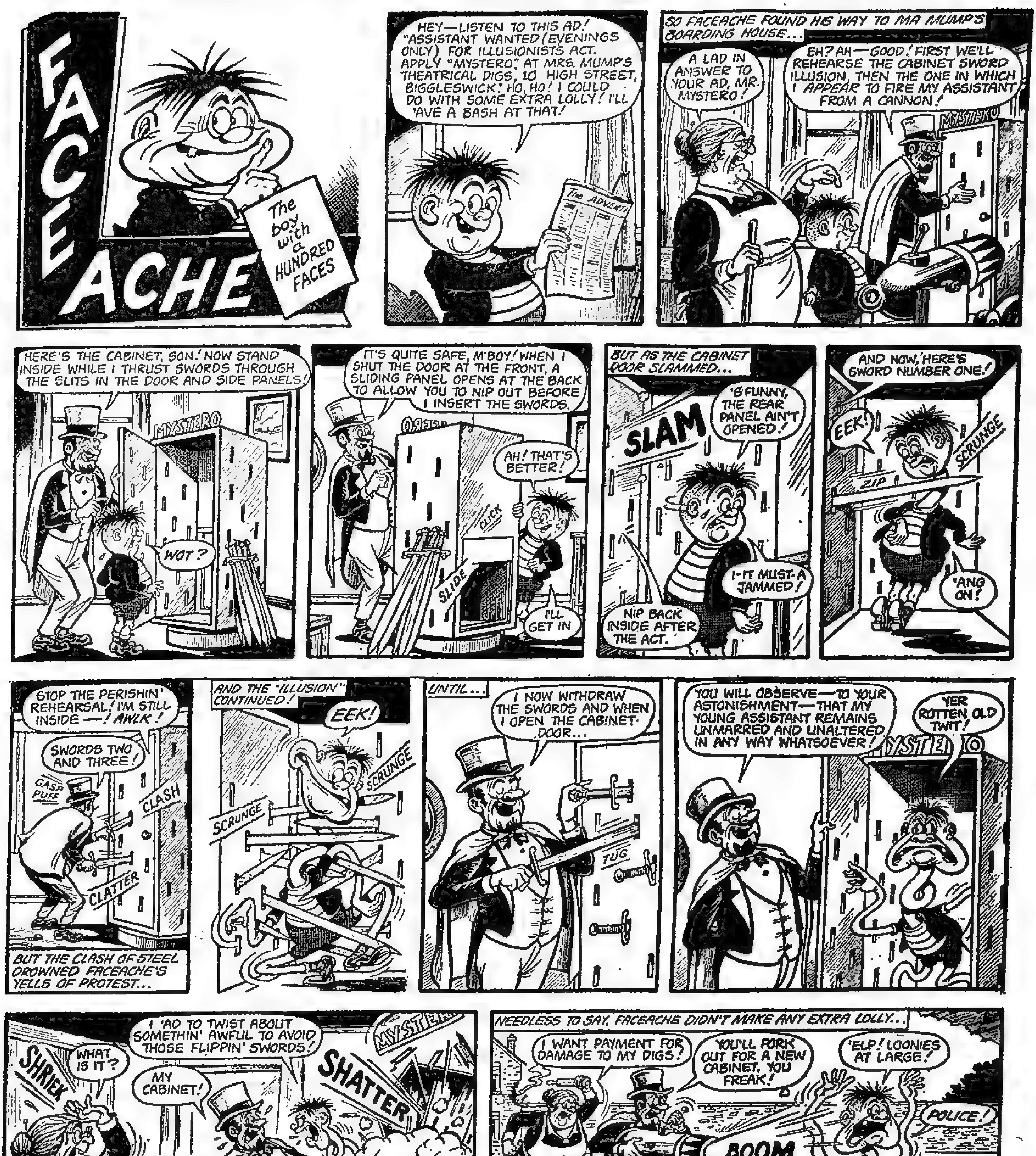
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FAT FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

HAVE A LAUGH AT THE BOY WITH ONE HUNDRED FACES AS HE SCRUNGES INTO AN OWL THIS WEEK!

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
DANG OI! IF I BAIN'T ABLE TO RID THEY PESKY FIELD MOICE FROM NIBBLIN' FARMER BROWN'S BARLEY FIELD, OI'LL GET SACKED!
I RECKON I CAN 'ELP, PAL!
(NIBBLED)
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
FOR THE MEAGRE SUM OF HALF YOUR WEEK'S WAGES, I'LL RID THIS FIELD O' MICE!
FAIR ENOUGH! IT BE BETTER'N THEY SACK!
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SO, THAT NIGHT FACE-ACHE PREPARED TO CARRY OUT HIS "PIED PIPER" ACT ON THE MICE...
MICE ARE TERRIFIED OF OWLS!
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
THEREFORE...
SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! THIS'LL MAKE THE LITTLE BLIGHTERS SCATTER!
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
BUT FACEACHE HAD A RIVAL...
SNARL! LOOK AT THAT LITTLE RUNT—POACHIN' ON MY TERRITORY!
SCREECH SCREECH
THIS'LL SHIFT 'EM!
AND ONE FEROCIOUS SWOOP LATER...
AWLK! WOT'S GOT ME?
GRAB
ZOOM
AN OWL-EATING OWL, MATE!
NOW, FOLKS, WHERE OTHERS WOULD HAVE BECOME FROZEN WITH FEAR AT THIS DREAD INFORMATION, OUR HERO DID NOTHING OF THE KIND...
INSTEAD, HE DEVELOPED INSTANT, SCREAMING HYSTERIA, "SCRUNGED" BACK TO NORMAL, AND TORE HIMSELF FREE.
SHRIEK!
GIBBER-GIBBER
SCRUNGE
THE FOOL!
WHEE-EE-EE-EE-E-E
AGH-H!
CRASH
THEN...
SHATTER
EEK!
GUR! NOIGHT ARTER NOIGHT, OI BIN A-WATCHIN' OUT FOR THEY VARMINT OO'S BIN PINCHIN' FARMER BROWN'S APPLES!
ORCHARD KEEP OUT
AN' NOW, DANG IT, OI GOT 'EE, BAIN'T OI?
NO! NO! BEFORE YA PULL THAT TRIGGER LEMME EXPLAIN!
AT THIS POINT, FARMER BROWN'S GAMEKEEPER PULLED THE TRIGGER...
LIAR!
BLAM
SHRIEK!
ZING
LEAP
SCRUNGING INTO A 'UMAN RODENT, (For speed)...
...FACEACHE SET OFF ON A NOCTURNAL, FLIGHT-FOR-LIFE...
OI'LL 'AVE 'EE..! OI'LL 'AVE 'EE!
BLAM
BANG
BELLOW
SCREAM SCREAM SCREE-EECH
CONSCIENCIOUS BLOKE, THAT NEW GAME-KEEPER!
AND AT EARLY DAWN...
AR-R! THERE YEW BE! YOU'M NO NEED TO BOTHER ABOUT THEY MOICE, NOW! FAR-RMER'S GAMEKEEPER SCARED 'EM OFF LARST NOIGHT—BLARSTIN' AT A FAT, SCREAMIN', BUCK RABBIT! NOW, THERE BAIN'T A MOUSE FOR MOILES!
HA-HAR-HAR-R!
DAZE
STAGGER LURCH
BAH! NEXT TIME I'LL GO IN FOR SUMP'N LESS DANGEROUS THAN SCARIN' MICE—SUCH AS TRAININ' MAN-EATIN' LIONS!

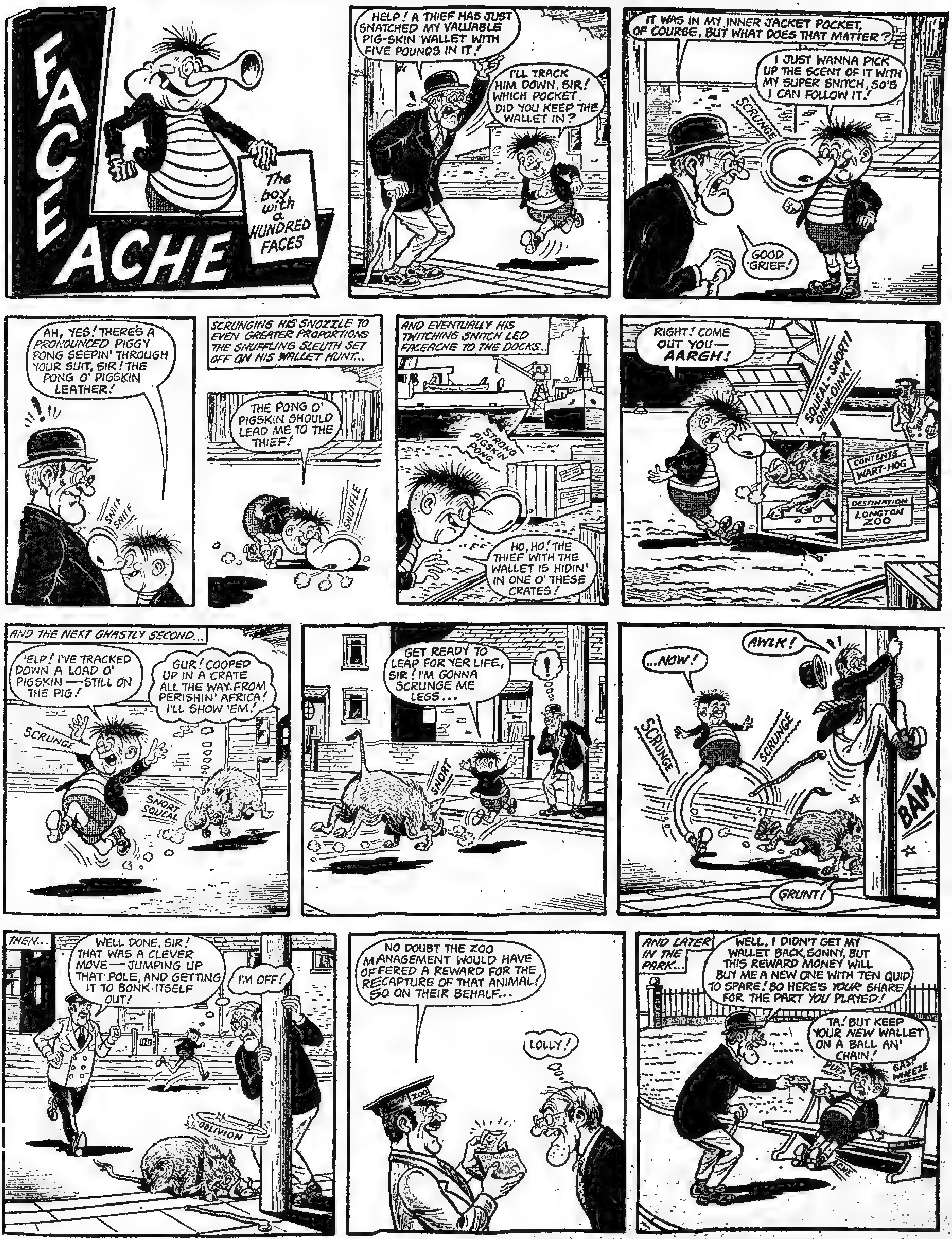
MORE MONEY-MAKING ATTEMPTS AND DISASTERS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND NEXT WEEK, PALS!

FACEACHE GETS QUITE "CUT UP" ABOUT BEING THE ASSISTANT TO A BUNGLING ILLUSIONIST!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HEY—LISTEN TO THIS AD! "ASSISTANT WANTED (EVENINGS ONLY) FOR ILLUSIONISTS ACT. APPLY "MYSTERO," AT MRS. MUMP'S THEATRICAL DIGS, 10 HIGH STREET, BIGGLESWICK." HO, HO! I COULD DO WITH SOME EXTRA LOLLY! I'LL 'AVE A BASH AT THAT!
The ADVERT
SO FACEACHE FOUND HIS WAY TO MA MUMP'S BOARDING HOUSE...
A LAD IN ANSWER TO YOUR AD, MR. MYSTERO!
EH? AH—GOOD! FIRST WE'LL REHEARSE THE CABINET SWORD ILLUSION, THEN THE ONE IN WHICH I APPEAR TO FIRE MY ASSISTANT FROM A CANNON!
MYSTERO
HERE'S THE CABINET, SON! NOW STAND INSIDE WHILE I THRUST SWORDS THROUGH THE SLITS IN THE DOOR AND SIDE PANELS!
MYSTERO
WOT?
IT'S QUITE SAFE, M'BOY! WHEN I SHUT THE DOOR AT THE FRONT, A SLIDING PANEL OPENS AT THE BACK TO ALLOW YOU TO NIP OUT BEFORE I INSERT THE SWORDS.
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
CLICK
SLIDE
I'LL GET IN
BUT AS THE CABINET DOOR SLAMMED...
SLAM
'S FUNNY, THE REAR PANEL AIN'T OPENED!
I-IT MUST-A JAMMED!
NIP BACK INSIDE AFTER THE ACT.
AND NOW, HERE'S SWORD NUMBER ONE!
EEK!
SCRUNGE
ZIP
'ANG ON!
STOP THE PERISHIN' REHEARSAL! I'M STILL INSIDE —! AWLK!
SWORDS TWO AND THREE!
GASP PUFF
CLASH
CLATTER
BUT THE CLASH OF STEEL DROWNED FACEACHE'S YELLS OF PROTEST...
AND THE "ILLUSION" CONTINUED!
EEK!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
UNTIL...
I NOW WITHDRAW THE SWORDS AND WHEN I OPEN THE CABINET DOOR...
TUG
YOU WILL OBSERVE—TO YOUR ASTONISHMENT—THAT MY YOUNG ASSISTANT REMAINS UNMARRED AND UNALTERED IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER!
YER ROTTEN OLD TWIT!
MYSTERO
SHRIEK
WHAT IS IT?
I 'AD TO TWIST ABOUT SOMETHIN' AWFUL TO AVOID THOSE FLIPPIN' SWORDS!
MY CABINET!
MYSTERO
SHATTER
CLICK
BOOM
NEEDLESS TO SAY, FACEACHE DIDN'T MAKE ANY EXTRA LOLLY...
I WANT PAYMENT FOR DAMAGE TO MY DIGS!
YOU'LL FORK OUT FOR A NEW CABINET, YOU FREAK!
'ELP! LOONIES AT LARGE!
POLICE!
BOOM

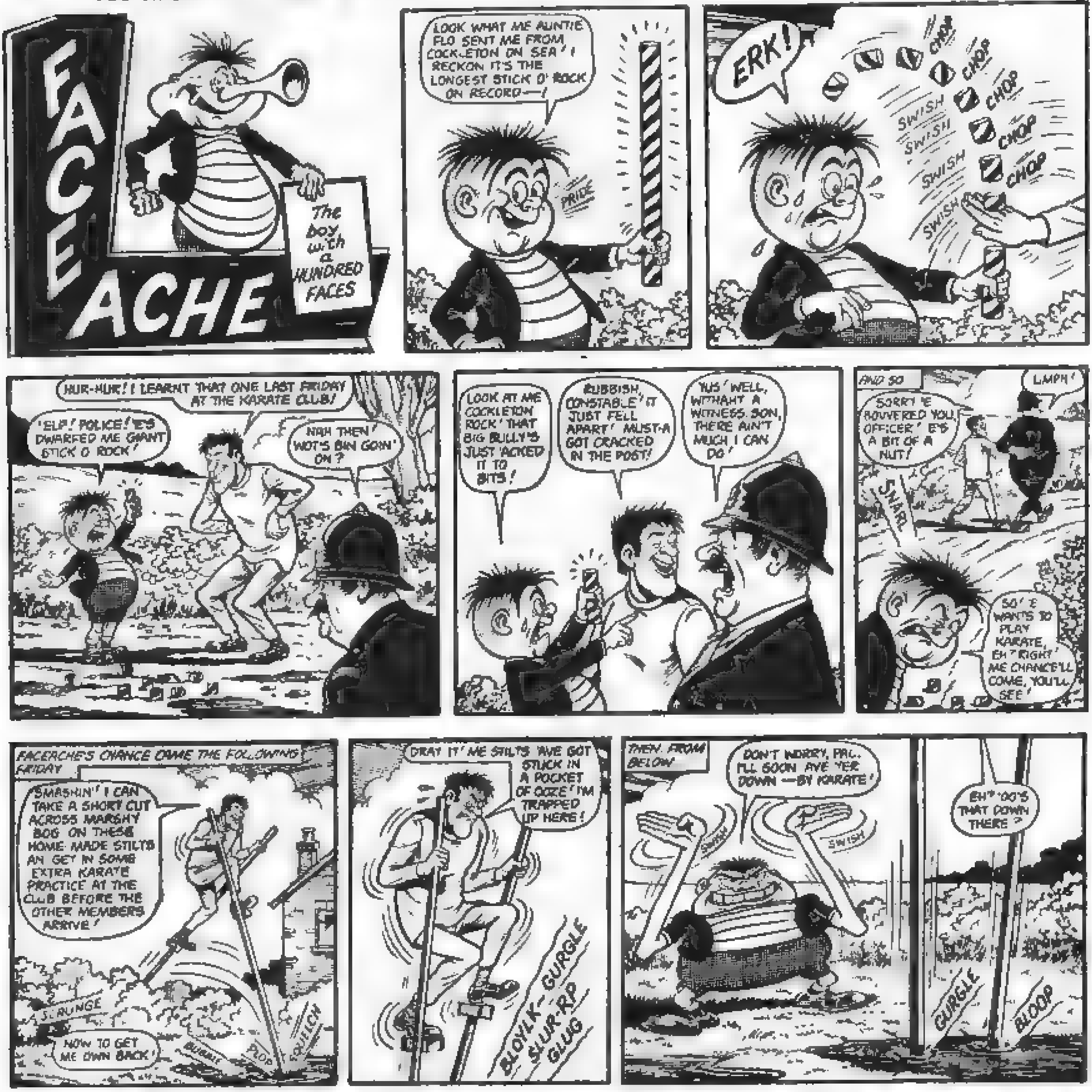
GET YOUR *BUSTER & JET* EARLY NEXT WEEK, PALS—IT SELLS LIKE HOT CAKES!

FACEACHE "NOSE" HOW TO TRACK DOWN A SMELL AS YOU'LL SEE IN THIS WEEK'S TALE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HELP! A THIEF HAS JUST SNATCHED MY VALUABLE PIG-SKIN WALLET WITH FIVE POUNDS IN IT!
I'LL TRACK HIM DOWN, SIR! WHICH POCKET DID YOU KEEP THE WALLET IN?
IT WAS IN MY INNER JACKET POCKET, OF COURSE, BUT WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?
I JUST WANNA PICK UP THE SCENT OF IT WITH MY SUPER SNITCH, SO'S I CAN FOLLOW IT!
SCRUNGE
GOOD GRIEF!
AH, YES! THERE'S A PRONOUNCED PIGGY PONG SEEPIN' THROUGH YOUR SUIT, SIR! THE PONG O' PIGSKIN LEATHER!
SNIFF SNIFF
SCRUNGING HIS SNOZZLE TO EVEN GREATER PROPORTIONS THE SNUFFLING SLEUTH SET OFF ON HIS WALLET HUNT...
THE PONG O' PIGSKIN SHOULD LEAD ME TO THE THIEF!
SNUFFLE
AND EVENTUALLY HIS TWITCHING SNITCH LED FACEACHE TO THE DOCKS...
STRONG PIGSKIN PONG
HO, HO! THE THIEF WITH THE WALLET IS HIDIN' IN ONE O' THESE CRATES!
RIGHT! COME OUT YOU— AARGH!
SQUEAL-SNORT! OINK-OINK!
CONTENTS WART-HOG
DESTINATION LONGTON ZOO
AND THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND...
'ELP! I'VE TRACKED DOWN A LOAD O' PIGSKIN —STILL ON THE PIG!
GUR! COOPED UP IN A CRATE ALL THE WAY FROM PERISHIN' AFRICA! I'LL SHOW 'EM!
SCRUNGE
SNORT SQUEAL
GET READY TO LEAP FOR YER LIFE, SIR! I'M GONNA SCRUNGE ME LEGS...
!
SNORT
...NOW!
AWLK!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BAM
GRUNT!
THEN...
WELL DONE, SIR! THAT WAS A CLEVER MOVE—JUMPING UP THAT POLE, AND GETTING IT TO BONK ITSELF OUT!
I'M OFF!
OBLIVION
NO DOUBT THE ZOO MANAGEMENT WOULD HAVE OFFERED A REWARD FOR THE RECAPTURE OF THAT ANIMAL! SO ON THEIR BEHALF...
ZOO
LOLLY!
AND LATER IN THE PARK...
WELL, I DIDN'T GET MY WALLET BACK, SONNY, BUT THIS REWARD MONEY WILL BUY ME A NEW ONE WITH TEN QUID TO SPARE! SO HERE'S YOUR SHARE FOR THE PART YOU PLAYED!
TA! BUT KEEP YOUR NEW WALLET ON A BALL AN' CHAIN!
PUFF
GASP WHEEZE
ACHE

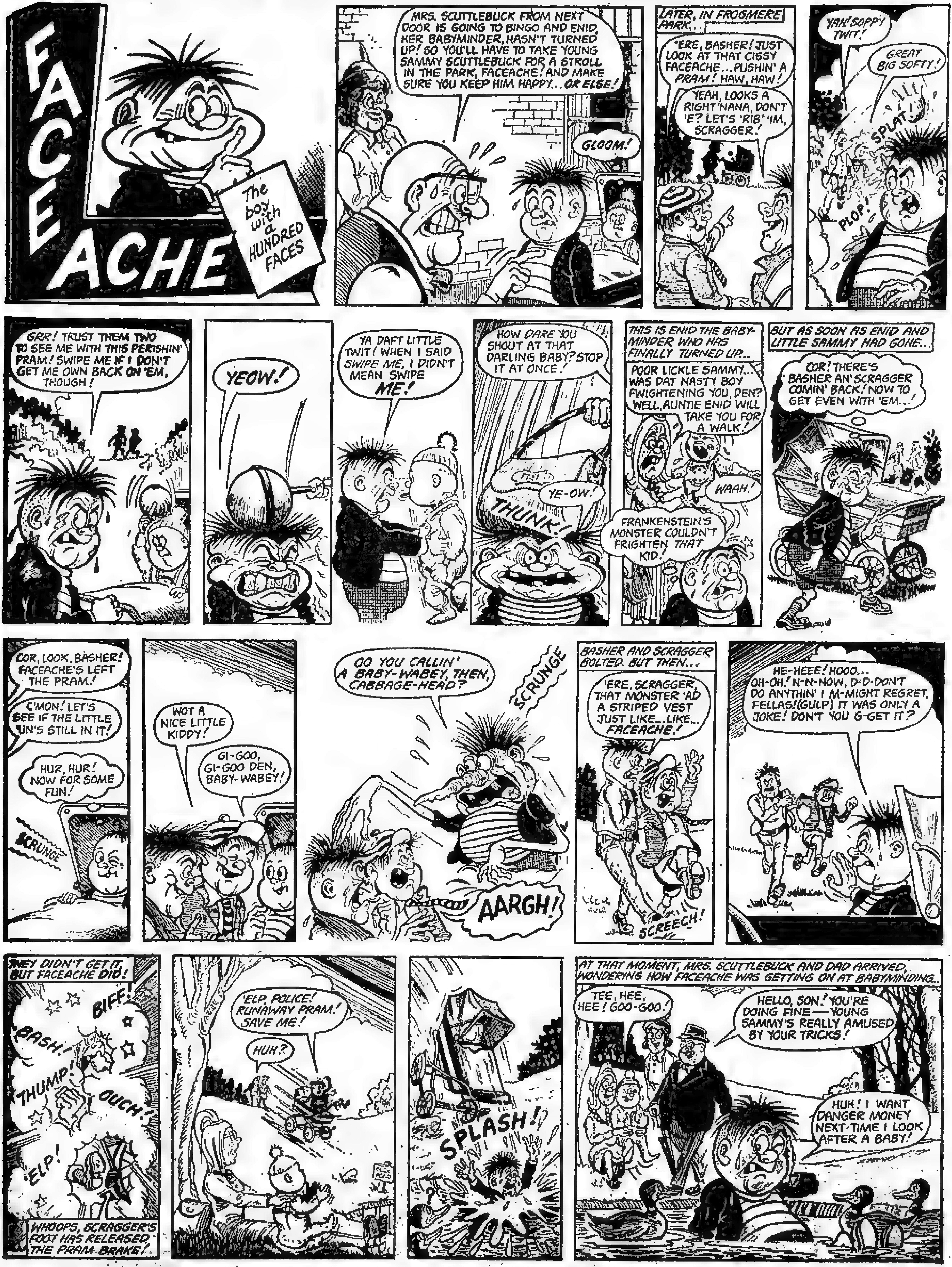
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM FACE ACHE NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE FISSOG, PALS!

YOU'VE GOT TO "HAND" IT TO FACEACHE—WHEN IT COMES TO KARATE HE CAN'T BE BEAT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LOOK WHAT ME AUNTIE FLO SENT ME FROM COCKLETON ON SEA! I RECKON IT'S THE LONGEST STICK O' ROCK ON RECORD—!
PRIDE
ERK!
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP
SWISH SWISH SWISH SWISH
HUR-HUR! I LEARNT THAT ONE LAST FRIDAY AT THE KARATE CLUB!
'ELP! POLICE! 'E'S DWARFED ME GIANT STICK O' ROCK!
NAH THEN! WOT'S BIN GOIN' ON?
LOOK AT ME COCKLETON ROCK! THAT BIG BULLY'S JUST 'ACKED IT TO BITS!
RUBBISH, CONSTABLE! IT JUST FELL APART! MUST-A GOT CRACKED IN THE POST!
YUS! WELL, WITHAHT A WITNESS, SON, THERE AIN'T MUCH I CAN DO!
AND SO
SORRY 'E BOVVERED YOU, OFFICER! 'E'S A BIT OF A NUT!
UMPH!
SNARL
SO! 'E WANTS TO PLAY KARATE, EH? RIGHT! ME CHANCE'LL COME, YOU'LL SEE!
FACEACHE'S CHANCE CAME THE FOLLOWING FRIDAY
SMASHIN'! I CAN TAKE A SHORT CUT ACROSS MARSHY BOG ON THESE HOME-MADE STILTS AN' GET IN SOME EXTRA KARATE PRACTICE AT THE CLUB BEFORE THE OTHER MEMBERS ARRIVE!
SCRUNGE
NOW TO GET ME OWN BACK!
BUBBLE
PLOP
SQUELCH
DRAT IT! ME STILTS 'AVE GOT STUCK IN A POCKET OF OOZE! I'M TRAPPED UP HERE!
BLOYLK—GURGLE SLUR-RP GLUG
THEN, FROM BELOW
DON'T WORRY, PAL. I'LL SOON 'AVE YER DOWN —BY KARATE!
SWISH
SWISH
EH? 'OO'S THAT DOWN THERE?
GURGLE
BLOOP
AGH! WOT'S 'APPENIN'?
IT'S ME! THAT LITTLE LAD 'OO ONCE 'AD THE LONGEST STICK O' ROCK ON RECORD!
WHOOO
HACK HACK HACK HACK HACK HACK HACK
SWISH
UPWARD SCRUNGE
SAWDUST AND SPLINTERS
'ELP! I'M WITHOUT MEANS O' SUPPORT!
'ELP, POLICE! GLUB!
SCRUNGE
SPLUDGE
(SPLUTTER) THAT FAT FIEND JUST TURNED INTO SUMMAT WITH EIGHT FOOT ARMS AN' 'ACKED ME SOLID OAK STILTS TO SAWDUST AN' SPLINTERS! GASP! GLURK!
RUBBISH, CONSTABLE! THEY JUST DISINTEGRATED! MUST 'AVE 'AD WOODWORM IN 'EM!
HUH! THEY'RE BOTH NUTS!

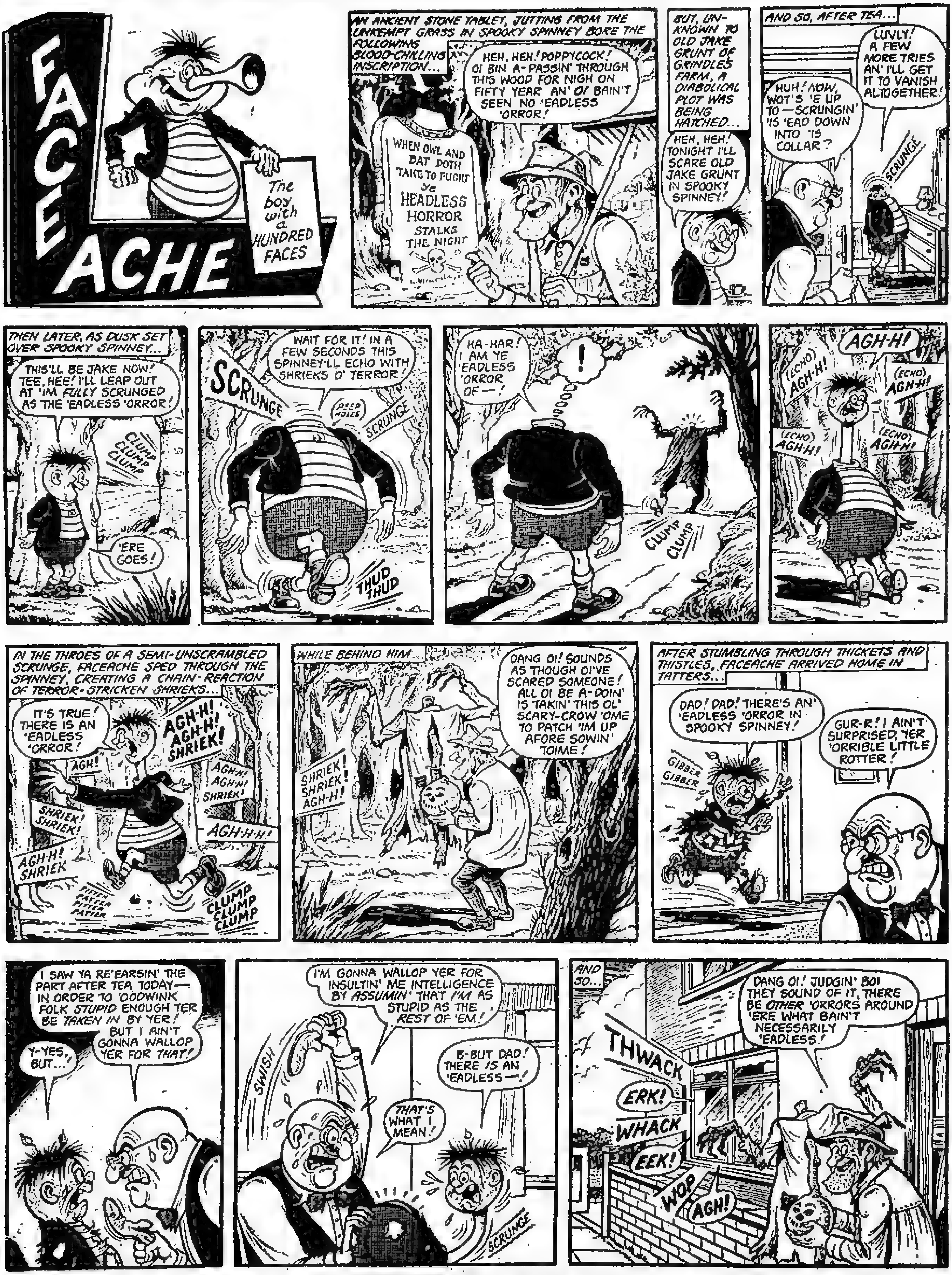
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK, PALS—DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

FACEACHE THINKS HIS JOB THIS WEEK IS CHILD'S PLAY WHEN HE HAS TO BABYMIND!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
MRS. SCUTTLEBUCK FROM NEXT DOOR IS GOING TO BINGO AND ENID, HER BABYMINDER, HASN'T TURNED UP! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUNG SAMMY SCUTTLEBUCK FOR A STROLL IN THE PARK, FACEACHE! AND MAKE SURE YOU KEEP HIM HAPPY... OR ELSE!
GLOOM!
LATER, IN FROGMERE PARK...
'ERE, BASHER! JUST LOOK AT THAT CISSY FACEACHE... PUSHIN' A PRAM! HAW, HAW!
YEAH, LOOKS A RIGHT 'NANA, DON'T 'E? LET'S 'RIB' 'IM, SCRAGGER!
YAH! SOPPY TWIT!
GREAT BIG SOFTY!
SPLAT!
PLOP!
GRR! TRUST THEM TWO TO SEE ME WITH THIS PERISHIN' PRAM! SWIPE ME IF I DON'T GET ME OWN BACK ON 'EM, THOUGH!
YEOW!
YA DAFT LITTLE TWIT! WHEN I SAID SWIPE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN SWIPE ME!
HOW DARE YOU SHOUT AT THAT DARLING BABY? STOP IT AT ONCE!
YE-OW!
THUNK!
THIS IS ENID THE BABY-MINDER WHO HAS FINALLY TURNED UP...
POOR LICKLE SAMMY... WAS DAT NASTY BOY FWIGHTENING YOU, DEN? WELL, AUNTIE ENID WILL TAKE YOU FOR A WALK!
WAAH!
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER COULDN'T FRIGHTEN THAT KID!
BUT AS SOON AS ENID AND LITTLE SAMMY HAD GONE...
COR! THERE'S BASHER AN' SCRAGGER COMIN' BACK! NOW TO GET EVEN WITH 'EM...!
COR, LOOK, BASHER! FACEACHE'S LEFT THE PRAM!
C'MON! LET'S SEE IF THE LITTLE 'UN'S STILL IN IT!
HUR, HUR! NOW FOR SOME FUN!
SCRUNGE
WOT A NICE LITTLE KIDDY!
GI-GOO, GI-GOO DEN, BABY-WABEY!
OO YOU CALLIN' A BABY-WABEY, THEN, CABBAGE-HEAD?
SCRUNGE
AARGH!
BASHER AND SCRAGGER BOLTED. BUT THEN...
'ERE, SCRAGGER, THAT MONSTER 'AD A STRIPED VEST JUST LIKE... LIKE... FACEACHE!
SCREECH!
HE-HEEE! HOOO... OH-OH! N-N-NOW, D-D-DON'T DO ANYTHIN' I M-MIGHT REGRET, FELLAS! (GULP) IT WAS ONLY A JOKE! DON'T YOU G-GET IT?
THEY DIDN'T GET IT, BUT FACEACHE DID!
BIFF!
BASH!
THUMP!
OUCH!
'ELP!
WHOOPS, SCRAGGER'S FOOT HAS RELEASED THE PRAM BRAKE!
'ELP, POLICE! RUNAWAY PRAM! SAVE ME!
HUH?
SPLASH!
AT THAT MOMENT, MRS. SCUTTLEBUCK AND DAD ARRIVED, WONDERING HOW FACEACHE WAS GETTING ON AT BABYMINDING...
TEE, HEE, HEE! GOO-GOO!
HELLO, SON! YOU'RE DOING FINE — YOUNG SAMMY'S REALLY AMUSED BY YOUR TRICKS!
HUH! I WANT DANGER MONEY NEXT TIME I LOOK AFTER A BABY!

CHILLING CHUCKLES WITH FACEACHE NEXT WEEK WHEN HE BECOMES THE HEADLESS HORROR!

THIS WEEK'S SCRUNGE FROM OUR MISCHIEVOUS MIRTH-MAKER—THE HEADLESS HORROR!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
AN ANCIENT STONE TABLET, JUTTING FROM THE UNKEMPT GRASS IN SPOOKY SPINNEY BORE THE FOLLOWING BLOOD-CHILLING INSCRIPTION...
WHEN OWL AND BAT DOTH TAKE TO FLIGHT ye HEADLESS HORROR STALKS THE NIGHT
HEH, HEH! POPPYCOCK! OI BIN A-PASSIN' THROUGH THIS WOOD FOR NIGH ON FIFTY YEAR AN' OI BAIN'T SEEN NO 'EADLESS 'ORROR!
BUT, UNKNOWN TO OLD JAKE GRUNT OF GRINDLE'S FARM, A DIABOLICAL PLOT WAS BEING HATCHED...
HEH, HEH! TONIGHT I'LL SCARE OLD JAKE GRUNT IN SPOOKY SPINNEY!
AND SO, AFTER TEA...
HUH! NOW, WOT'S 'E UP TO—SCRUNGIN' 'IS 'EAD DOWN INTO 'IS COLLAR?
LUVLY! A FEW MORE TRIES AN' I'LL GET IT TO VANISH ALTOGETHER!
SCRUNGE
THEN LATER, AS DUSK SET OVER SPOOKY SPINNEY...
THIS'LL BE JAKE NOW! TEE, HEE! I'LL LEAP OUT AT 'IM FULLY SCRUNGED AS THE 'EADLESS 'ORROR!
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
WAIT FOR IT! IN A FEW SECONDS THIS SPINNEY'LL ECHO WITH SHRIEKS O' TERROR!
PEEP HOLES
SCRUNGE
THUD THUD
KA-HAR! I AM YE 'EADLESS 'ORROR OF—!
!
CLUMP CLUMP
AGH-H!
(ECHO) AGH-H!
(ECHO) AGH-H!
(ECHO) AGH-H!
(ECHO) AGH-H!
IN THE THROES OF A SEMI-UNSCRAMBLED SCRUNGE, FACEACHE SPED THROUGH THE SPINNEY, CREATING A CHAIN-REACTION OF TERROR-STRICKEN SHRIEKS...
IT'S TRUE! THERE IS AN 'EADLESS 'ORROR!
AGH-H! AGH-H! SHRIEK!
AGH!
AGH-H! AGH-H! SHRIEK!
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!
AGH-H-H!
AGH-H! SHRIEK
PITTER PATTER PITTER PATTER
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
WHILE BEHIND HIM...
DANG OI! SOUNDS AS THOUGH OI'VE SCARED SOMEONE! ALL OI BE A-DOIN' IS TAKIN' THIS OL' SCARY-CROW 'OME TO PATCH 'IM UP AFORE SOWIN' TOIME!
SHRIEK! SHRIEK! AGH-H!
AFTER STUMBLING THROUGH THICKETS AND THISTLES, FACEACHE ARRIVED HOME IN TATTERS...
DAD! DAD! THERE'S AN 'EADLESS 'ORROR IN SPOOKY SPINNEY!
GIBBER GIBBER
GUR-R! I AIN'T SURPRISED, YER 'ORRIBLE LITTLE ROTTER!
I SAW YA RE'EARSIN' THE PART AFTER TEA TODAY—IN ORDER TO 'OODWINK FOLK STUPID ENOUGH TER BE TAKEN IN BY YER!
Y-YES, BUT...!
BUT I AIN'T GONNA WALLOP YER FOR THAT!
I'M GONNA WALLOP YER FOR INSULTIN' ME INTELLIGENCE BY ASSUMIN' THAT I'M AS STUPID AS THE REST OF 'EM!
SWISH
B-BUT DAD! THERE IS AN 'EADLESS—!
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!
SCRUNGE
AND SO...
DANG OI! JUDGIN' BOI THEY SOUND OF IT, THERE BE OTHER 'ORRORS AROUND 'ERE WHAT BAIN'T NECESSARILY 'EADLESS!
THWACK
ERK!
WHACK
EEK!
WOP
AGH!

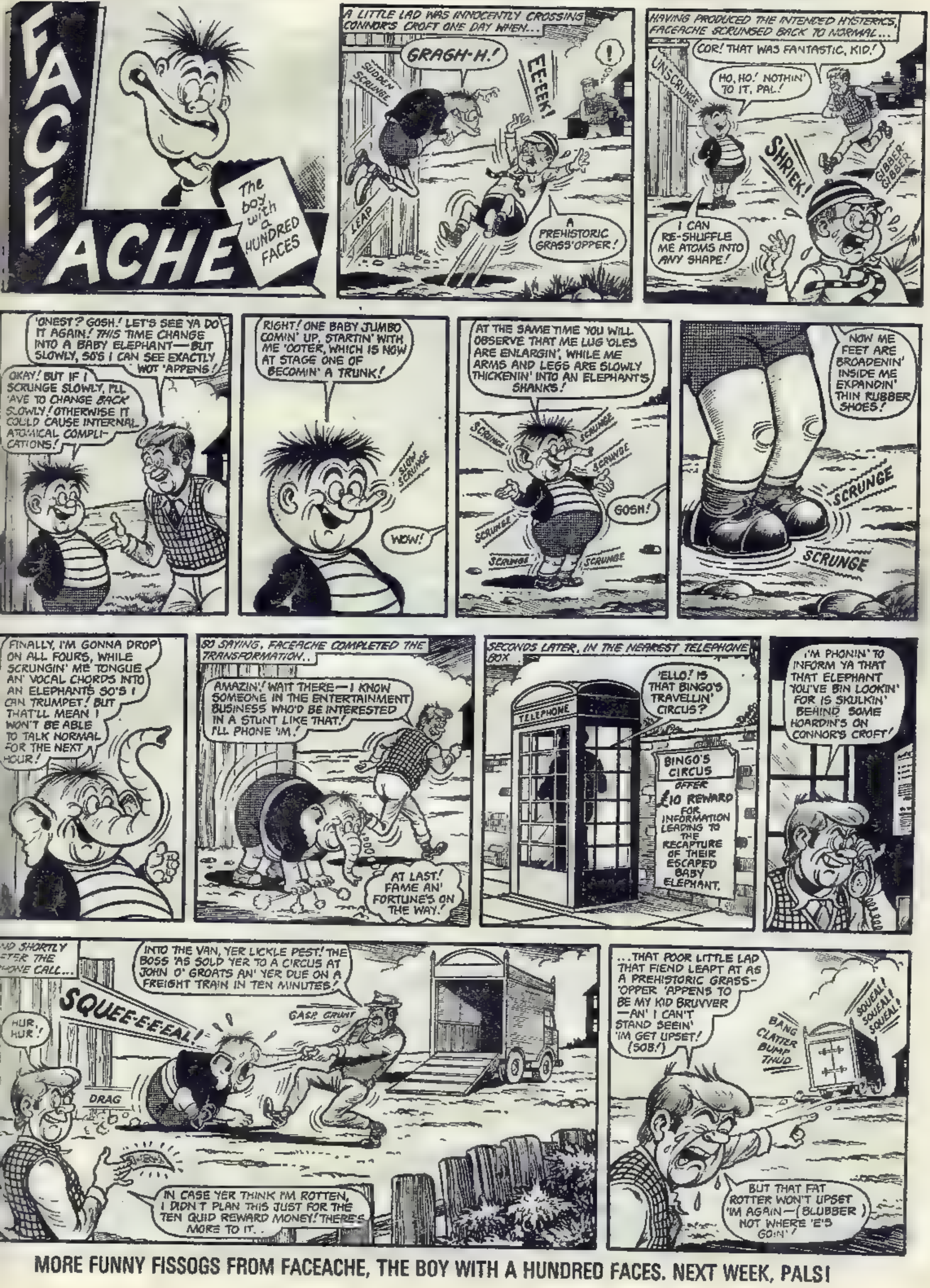
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK WHEN HE BECOMES A TEST TUBE MONSTER!

THIS WEEK'S SCRUNGE FROM OUR MISCHIEVOUS MIRTH-MAKER . . . A MEDIEVAL MONSTER!

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
WHILE ROUTING IN HIS ATTIC, PROFESSOR CUTHBERT COOTE DISCOVERED AN ANCIENT MEDIEVAL FORMULA IN AN ANTIQUE CHEST...
WHAT'S THIS? "FORMULA FOR MAKING YE HORRID MONSTER"! HEE, HEE! WHAT SUPERSTITIOUS ROT!
FORMULA FOR MAKING YE HORRID MONSTER
AND JUST TO PROVE IT, I'LL MIX THIS SILLY CONCOCTION IN MY LAB TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS... WHICH, OF COURSE, WILL BE NOTHING!
SO, LATER, IN HIS LABORATORY...
NOW! WHAT'S NEXT? AH, YES! "TO YE FOUR FISTFULS OF YEAST, ADD YE SPOONE OF POWDERED BAT'S WING, THEN STIR IN YE YOLKS OF THREE OWL'S EGGS! HA-HA-HA! WHAT RUBBISH!
WOT'S COOKIN', PROF?
IT'S A FORMULA, FROM THE MIDDLE AGES, BOY! HEE, HEE! SUPPOSED TO CONJURE UP SOME SORT OF A MONSTER! 'COURSE IT'S A LOAD OF UTTER NONSENSE!
COR! FANCY THAT!
FACEACHE WATCHED UNTIL THE EXPERIMENT WAS OVER...
WELL! THAT'S THAT! NO SIGN OF A MONSTER! I'LL JUST GO AND HAVE MY MID-MORNING CUPPA THEN COME BACK AND DUMP THAT GOOEY MESS!
FIENDISH IDEA!
AS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND THE PROFESSOR, FACEACHE CLIMBED IN THROUGH THE WINDOW...
TEE, HEE! I'LL DUMP THIS GOO FOR HIM, AN' WHEN HE COMES BACK I'LL BE OOZIN' OUT O' THE CONTAINER AS A MONSTER!
BLOB
WASTE BIN
TEN MINUTES LATER...
NOW TO GET RID OF THAT MEDIEVAL MUSH!
'ERE 'E COMES! (GIGGLE) BOY—IS 'E IN FOR A SHOCK!
SCRUNGE
WHEN PROFESSOR COOTE ENTERED...
YA-HAR-R-R—SNARL!
AGH! GARN! I'VE DONE IT!
CROAK
SECONDS LATER HE WAS POUNDING TOWARDS THE HILLS...
EVACUATE THE TOWN! I'VE RE-CREATED AN ABOMINATION THAT EVOLVED IN THE WARPED MIND OF A MEDIEVAL MADMAN!
SHRIEK! SHRIEK! GIBBER!
THE POWERS OF EVIL ARE UPON US!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE LABORATORY...
HEE-HEE-HEE! THAT TURNED OUT EVEN FUNNIER THAN I'D EXPECTED!
SCRUNGE
BUBBLE GLUG
WASTE BIN
HA, HA! HO, HO! THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, THE FUNNIER IT GETS! COR! THE LOOK ON 'IS FLIPPIN' FACE WHEN 'E OPENED THAT DOOR!
HA-HA! HO-HO!
GASP!
UGGLE
HEAVE
GURGLE
WASTE BIN
SHAKE
B-BUT, THE LUDICROUS PART OF IT, IS THAT AN 'IGHLY EDUCATED BLOKE LIKE 'IM COULD BE 'OODWINKED INTO BELIEVIN' THAT 'E'D CREATED A MONSTER!
HISS-S
HA-HAR!
GAW-W-WNK!
SNORT
HISS!
AGH! STREWF! 'E 'AS!
WASTE BIN
SECONDS LATER, FACEACHE WAS HEADING FOR THE HILLS...
EVACUATE THE TOWN! 'E'S RE-CREATED SUMMAT WOT EVOLVED IN THE BONCE OF A MIDDLE-AGED MANIAC!
THE POWERS O' EVIL ARE UPON US!
GASP PANT GIBBER
GN'YAGH-H-H
NYAK! NYAK!
SNORT
HISS
GRAW-WK!

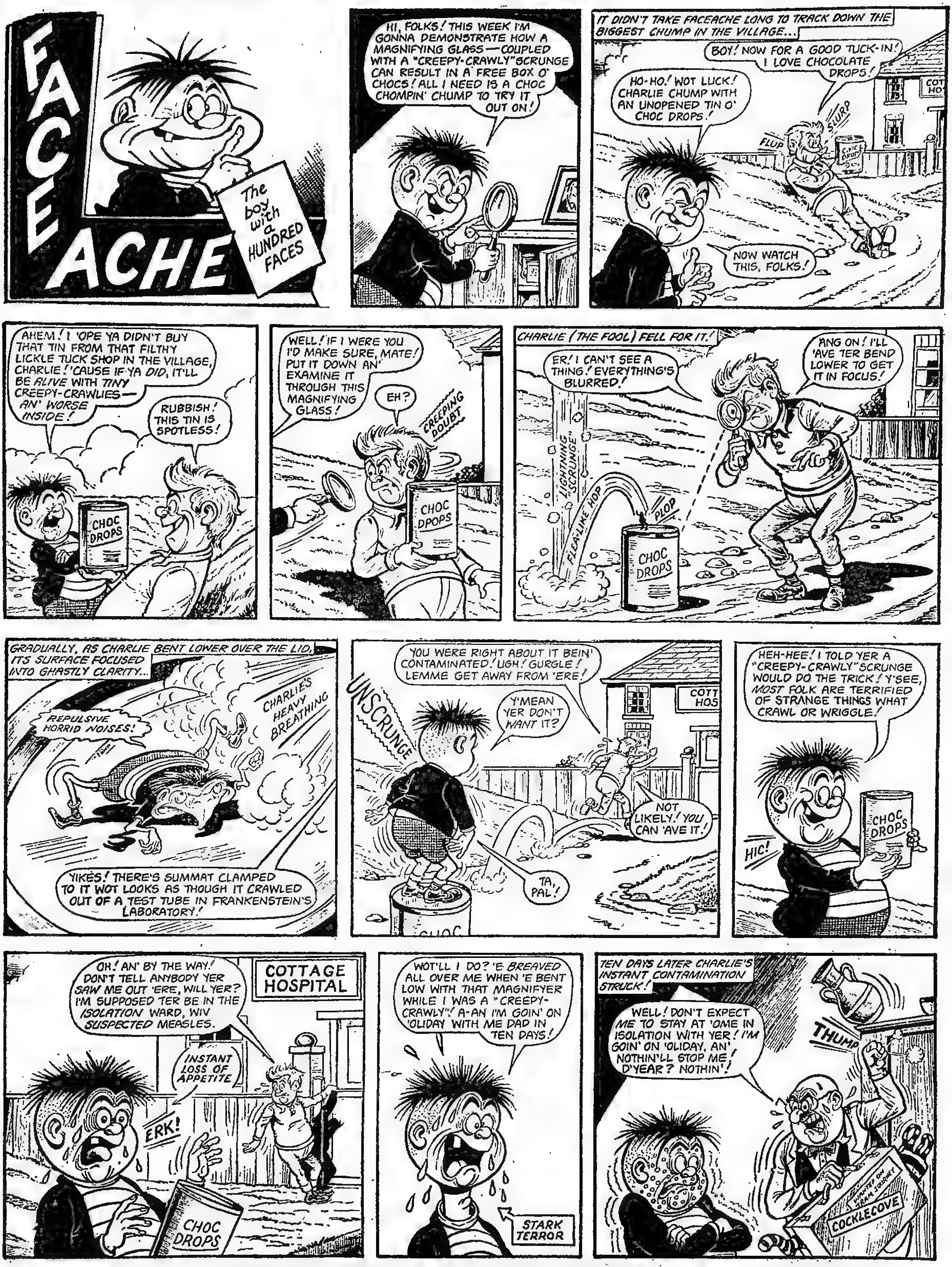
MORE DISASTROUS DOINGS WITH OUR MULTI-FACED MATE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

HERE'S A TREAT FROM FACEACHE THIS WEEK . . . A SLOW-SPEED SCRUNGE, STEP BY STEP!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
A LITTLE LAD WAS INNOCENTLY CROSSING CONNOR'S CROFT ONE DAY WHEN...
GRAGH-H!
SUDDEN SCRUNGE
EE-EEK!
LEAP
A PREHISTORIC GRASS'OPPER!
HAVING PRODUCED THE INTENDED HYSTERICS, FACEACHE SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMAL...
UNSCRUNGE
COR! THAT WAS FANTASTIC, KID!
HO, HO! NOTHIN' TO IT, PAL!
I CAN RE-SHUFFLE ME ATOMS INTO ANY SHAPE!
SHRIEK!
GIBBER GIBBER
'ONEST? GOSH! LET'S SEE YA DO IT AGAIN! THIS TIME CHANGE INTO A BABY ELEPHANT—BUT SLOWLY, SO'S I CAN SEE EXACTLY WOT 'APPENS!
OKAY! BUT IF I SCRUNGE SLOWLY, I'LL 'AVE TO CHANGE BACK SLOWLY! OTHERWISE IT COULD CAUSE INTERNAL ATOMICAL COMPLICATIONS!
RIGHT! ONE BABY JUMBO COMIN' UP, STARTIN' WITH ME 'OOTER, WHICH IS NOW AT STAGE ONE OF BECOMIN' A TRUNK!
SLOW SCRUNGE
WOW!
AT THE SAME TIME YOU WILL OBSERVE THAT ME LUG 'OLES ARE ENLARGIN', WHILE ME ARMS AND LEGS ARE SLOWLY THICKENIN' INTO AN ELEPHANT'S SHANKS!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GOSH!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
NOW ME FEET ARE BROADENIN' INSIDE ME EXPANDIN' THIN RUBBER SHOES!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FINALLY, I'M GONNA DROP ON ALL FOURS, WHILE SCRUNGIN' ME TONGUE AN' VOCAL CHORDS INTO AN ELEPHANT'S SO'S I CAN TRUMPET! BUT THAT'LL MEAN I WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK NORMAL FOR THE NEXT HOUR!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE COMPLETED THE TRANSFORMATION..
AMAZIN'! WAIT THERE—I KNOW SOMEONE IN THE ENTERTAINMENT BUSINESS WHO'D BE INTERESTED IN A STUNT LIKE THAT! I'LL PHONE 'IM!
AT LAST! FAME AN' FORTUNE'S ON THE WAY!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE NEAREST TELEPHONE BOX
TELEPHONE
'ELLO! IS THAT BINGO'S TRAVELLIN' CIRCUS?
BINGO'S CIRCUS OFFER £10 REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE RECAPTURE OF THEIR ESCAPED BABY ELEPHANT.
I'M PHONIN' TO INFORM YA THAT THAT ELEPHANT YOU'VE BIN LOOKIN' FOR IS SKULKIN' BEHIND SOME HOARDIN'S ON CONNOR'S CROFT!
ND SHORTLY TER THE HONE CALL...
INTO THE VAN, YER LICKLE PEST! THE BOSS 'AS SOLD YER TO A CIRCUS AT JOHN O' GROATS AN' YER DUE ON A FREIGHT TRAIN IN TEN MINUTES!
SQUEE-E-E-EAL!
GASP GRUNT
HUR, HUR!
DRAG
IN CASE YER THINK I'M ROTTEN, I DIDN'T PLAN THIS JUST FOR THE TEN QUID REWARD MONEY! THERE'S MORE TO IT. .
...THAT POOR LITTLE LAD THAT FIEND LEAPT AT AS A PREHISTORIC GRASS-'OPPER 'APPENS TO BE MY KID BRUVVER—AN' I CAN'T STAND SEEIN' 'IM GET UPSET! (SOB!)
BANG CLATTER BUMP THUD
SQUEAL! SQUEAL! SQUEAL!
BUT THAT FAT ROTTER WON'T UPSET 'IM AGAIN—(BLUBBER) NOT WHERE 'E'S GOIN'!

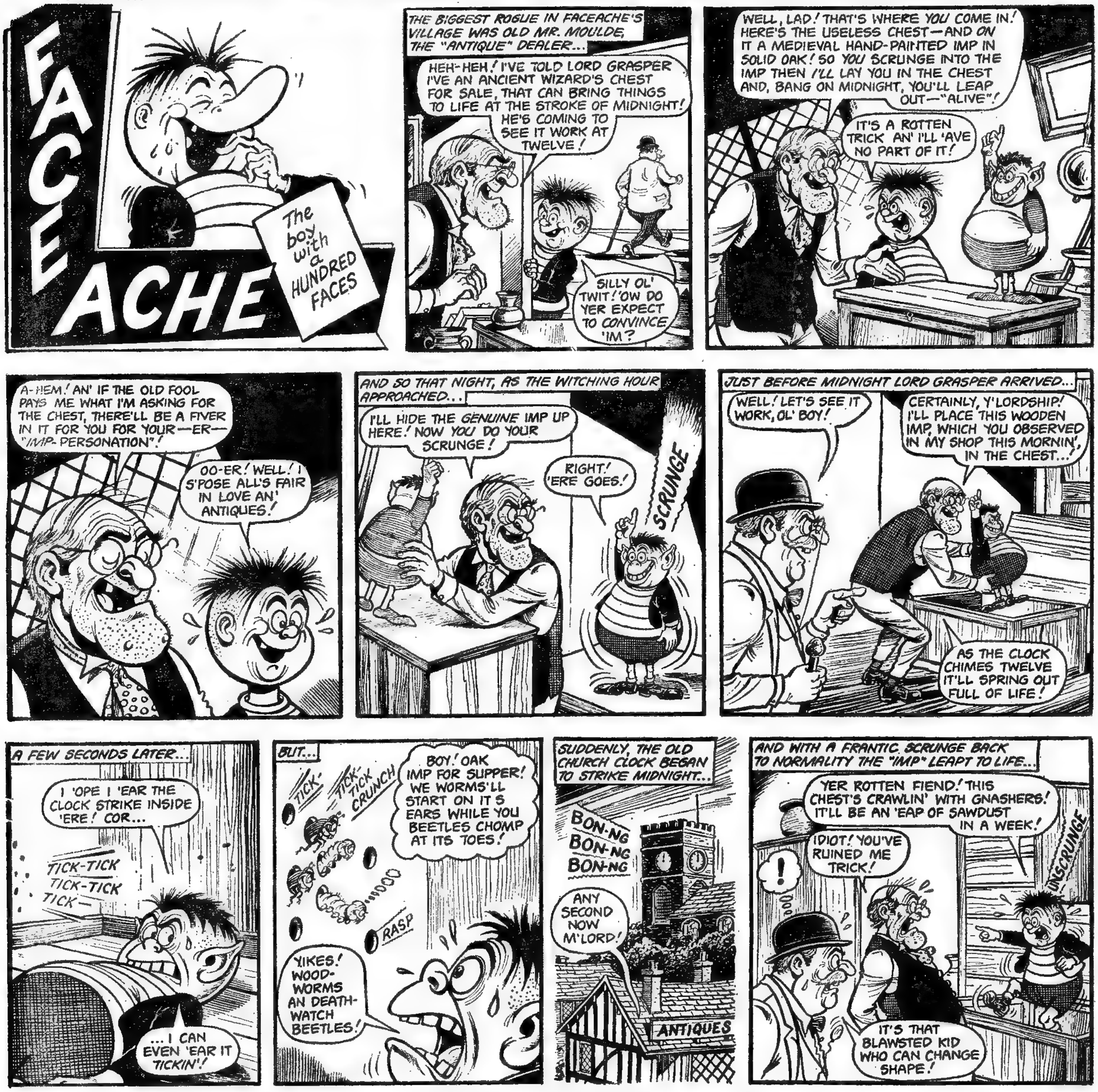
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE, THE BOY WITH A HUNDRED FACES. NEXT WEEK, PALS!

THIS WEEK OUR HUNGRY HORROR THINKS UP A NEW WAY TO GET FREE NOSH—AS A CREEPY-CRAWLY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FOLKS! THIS WEEK I'M GONNA DEMONSTRATE HOW A MAGNIFYING GLASS—COUPLED WITH A "CREEPY-CRAWLY" SCRUNGE CAN RESULT IN A FREE BOX O' CHOCS! ALL I NEED IS A CHOC CHOMPIN' CHUMP TO TRY IT OUT ON!
IT DIDN'T TAKE FACEACHE LONG TO TRACK DOWN THE BIGGEST CHUMP IN THE VILLAGE...
BOY! NOW FOR A GOOD TUCK-IN! I LOVE CHOCOLATE DROPS!
HO-HO! WOT LUCK! CHARLIE CHUMP WITH AN UNOPENED TIN O' CHOC DROPS!
SLURP
FLUP
NOW WATCH THIS, FOLKS!
AHEM! I 'OPE YA DIDN'T BUY THAT TIN FROM THAT FILTHY LICKLE TUCK SHOP IN THE VILLAGE, CHARLIE! 'CAUSE IF YA DID, IT'LL BE ALIVE WITH TINY CREEPY-CRAWLIES—AN' WORSE INSIDE!
RUBBISH! THIS TIN IS SPOTLESS!
CHOC DROPS
WELL! IF I WERE YOU I'D MAKE SURE, MATE! PUT IT DOWN AN' EXAMINE IT THROUGH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS!
EH?
CREEPING DOUBT
CHOC DROPS
CHARLIE (THE FOOL) FELL FOR IT!
ER! I CAN'T SEE A THING! EVERYTHING'S BLURRED!
'ANG ON! I'LL 'AVE TER BEND LOWER TO GET IT IN FOCUS!
LIGHTNING "SCRUNGE"
FLEA-LIKE HOP
PLOP
CHOC DROPS
GRADUALLY, AS CHARLIE BENT LOWER OVER THE LID, ITS SURFACE FOCUSED INTO GHASTLY CLARITY...
CHARLIE'S HEAVY BREATHING
REPULSIVE HORRID NOISES!
YIKES! THERE'S SUMMAT CLAMPED TO IT WOT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT CRAWLED OUT OF A TEST TUBE IN FRANKENSTEIN'S LABORATORY!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT IT BEIN' CONTAMINATED! UGH! GURGLE! LEMME GET AWAY FROM 'ERE!
UNSCRUNGE
Y'MEAN YER DON'T WANT IT?
NOT LIKELY! YOU CAN 'AVE IT!
TA, PAL!
HEH-HEE! I TOLD YER A "CREEPY-CRAWLY" SCRUNGE WOULD DO THE TRICK! Y'SEE, MOST FOLK ARE TERRIFIED OF STRANGE THINGS WHAT CRAWL OR WRIGGLE!
HIC!
CHOC DROPS
OH! AN' BY THE WAY! DON'T TELL ANYBODY YER SAW ME OUT 'ERE, WILL YER? I'M SUPPOSED TER BE IN THE ISOLATION WARD, WIV SUSPECTED MEASLES.
COTTAGE HOSPITAL
INSTANT LOSS OF APPETITE
ERK!
CHOC DROPS
WOT'LL I DO? 'E BREAVED ALL OVER ME WHEN 'E BENT LOW WITH THAT MAGNIFYER WHILE I WAS A "CREEPY-CRAWLY"! A-AN I'M GOIN' ON 'OLIDAY WITH ME DAD IN TEN DAYS!
STARK TERROR
TEN DAYS LATER CHARLIE'S INSTANT CONTAMINATION STRUCK!
WELL! DON'T EXPECT ME TO STAY AT 'OME IN ISOLATION WITH YER! I'M GOIN' ON 'OLIDAY, AN' NOTHIN'LL STOP ME, D'YEAR? NOTHIN'!
THUMP
COCKLECOVE

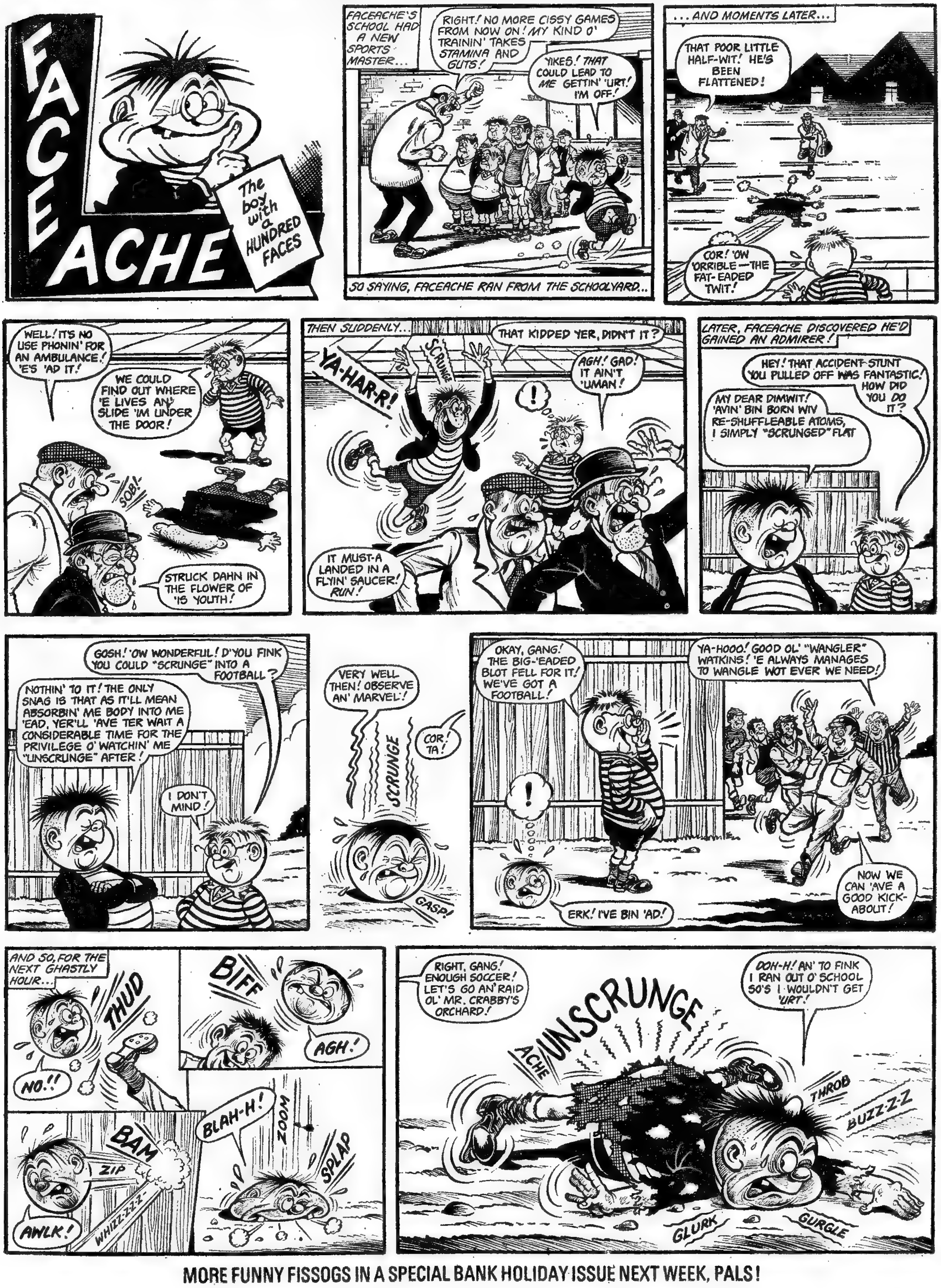
MORE FUN-SCRUNGES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, LAUGHTER-LOVERS!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE "IMP-PERSONATES" A WOODEN IMP TO HELP A CROOKED ANTIQUE DEALER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THE BIGGEST ROGUE IN FACEACHE'S VILLAGE WAS OLD MR. MOULDE, THE "ANTIQUE" DEALER...
HEH-HEH! I'VE TOLD LORD GRASPER I'VE AN ANCIENT WIZARD'S CHEST FOR SALE, THAT CAN BRING THINGS TO LIFE AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT! HE'S COMING TO SEE IT WORK AT TWELVE!
SILLY OL' TWIT! 'OW DO YER EXPECT TO CONVINCE 'IM?
WELL, LAD! THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN! HERE'S THE USELESS CHEST—AND ON IT A MEDIEVAL HAND-PAINTED IMP IN SOLID OAK! SO YOU SCRUNGE INTO THE IMP THEN I'LL LAY YOU IN THE CHEST AND, BANG ON MIDNIGHT, YOU'LL LEAP OUT—"ALIVE"!
IT'S A ROTTEN TRICK AN' I'LL 'AVE NO PART OF IT!
A-HEM! AN' IF THE OLD FOOL PAYS ME WHAT I'M ASKING FOR THE CHEST, THERE'LL BE A FIVER IN IT FOR YOU FOR YOUR—ER—"IMP-PERSONATION"!
OO-ER! WELL! I S'POSE ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AN' ANTIQUES!
AND SO THAT NIGHT, AS THE WITCHING HOUR APPROACHED...
I'LL HIDE THE GENUINE IMP UP HERE! NOW YOU DO YOUR SCRUNGE!
RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT LORD GRASPER ARRIVED...
WELL! LET'S SEE IT WORK, OL' BOY!
CERTAINLY, Y'LORDSHIP! I'LL PLACE THIS WOODEN IMP, WHICH YOU OBSERVED IN MY SHOP THIS MORNIN', IN THE CHEST...
AS THE CLOCK CHIMES TWELVE IT'LL SPRING OUT FULL OF LIFE!
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I 'OPE I 'EAR THE CLOCK STRIKE INSIDE 'ERE! COR...
TICK-TICK TICK-TICK TICK—
...I CAN EVEN 'EAR IT TICKIN'!
BUT...
TICK
TICK-TICK
CRUNCH
BOY! OAK IMP FOR SUPPER! WE WORMS'LL START ON IT'S EARS WHILE YOU BEETLES CHOMP AT ITS TOES!
RASP
YIKES! WOOD-WORMS AN DEATH-WATCH BEETLES!
SUDDENLY, THE OLD CHURCH CLOCK BEGAN TO STRIKE MIDNIGHT...
BON-NG BON-NG BON-NG
ANY SECOND NOW M'LORD!
ANTIQUES
AND WITH A FRANTIC SCRUNGE BACK TO NORMALITY THE "IMP" LEAPT TO LIFE...
YER ROTTEN FIEND! THIS CHEST'S CRAWLIN' WITH GNASHERS! IT'LL BE AN 'EAP OF SAWDUST IN A WEEK!
UNSCRUNGE
!
IDIOT! YOU'VE RUINED ME TRICK!
IT'S THAT BLAWSTED KID WHO CAN CHANGE SHAPE!
GR-R-R-R!
BOUNDAH! CONFIDENCE TRICKSTAH! TAKE THAT!
AWLK!
PUSH
SWIPE
WATCH OUT FOR THE IMP!
CRACK
WHEE-EE
CRUMP
SNAP
CRACK
EE-YULK!
BON-NG
NIT! THAT OAK IMP WAS THE ONLY GENUINE ANTIQUE IN ME SHOP!
SPIN
WELL! IT WAS YOUR 'EAD WOT BROKE IT—!
WHIZZ
BONK
AGH! 'ELP!

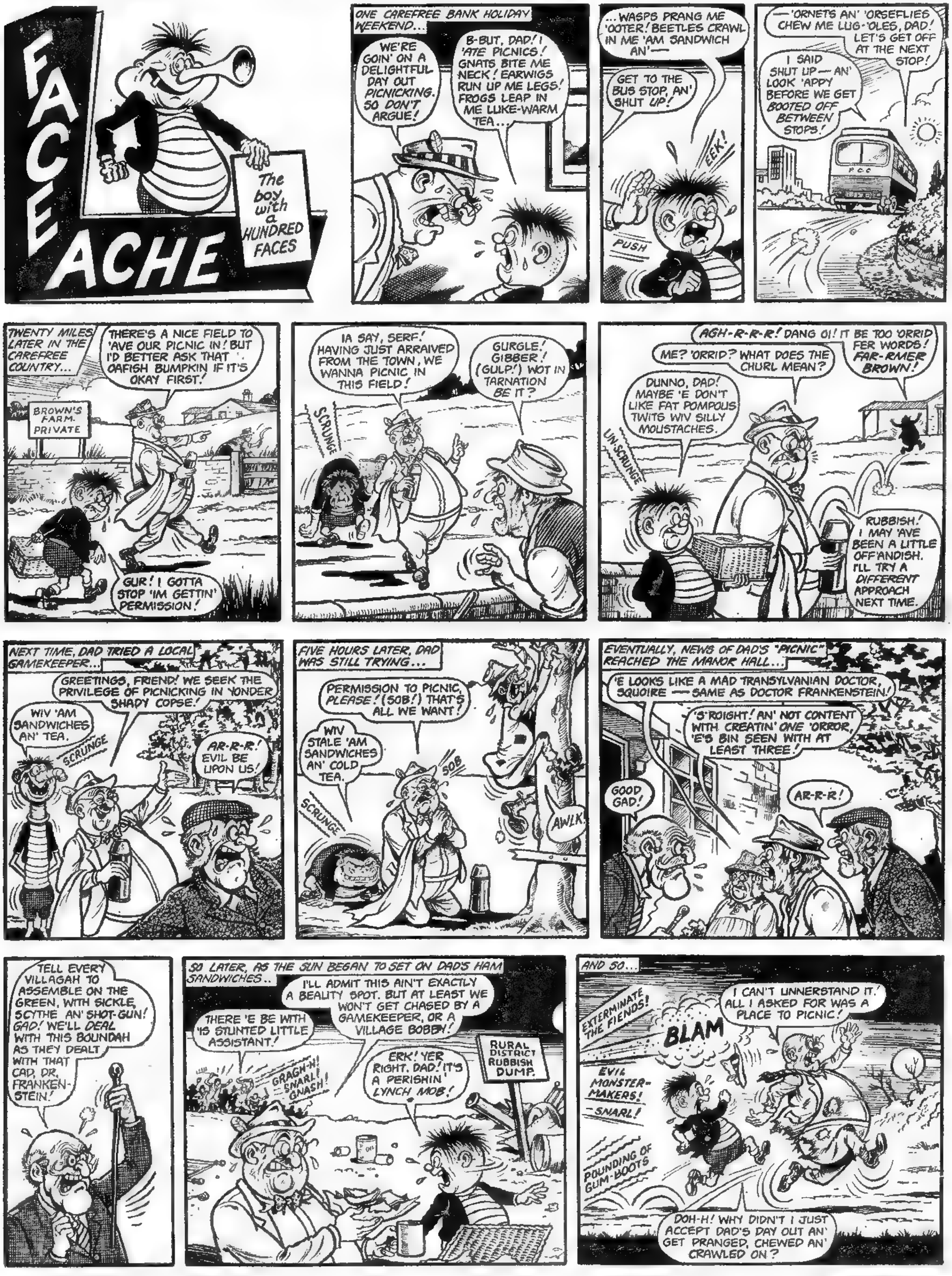
FUN AND GAMES AT SCHOOL NEXT WEEK WHEN FACEACHE SCRUNGES INTO A FOOTBALL

THIS WEEK OUR FATUOUS FACEACHE BOUNCES HIS WAY INTO A GAME OF SOCCER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S SCHOOL HAD A NEW SPORTS MASTER...
RIGHT! NO MORE CISSY GAMES FROM NOW ON! MY KIND O' TRAININ' TAKES STAMINA AND GUTS!
YIKES! THAT COULD LEAD TO ME GETTIN' 'URT! I'M OFF!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE RAN FROM THE SCHOOLYARD...
...AND MOMENTS LATER...
THAT POOR LITTLE HALF-WIT! HE'S BEEN FLATTENED!
COR! 'OW 'ORRIBLE — THE FAT-'EADED TWIT!
WELL! IT'S NO USE PHONIN' FOR AN AMBULANCE! 'E'S 'AD IT!
WE COULD FIND OUT WHERE 'E LIVES AN' SLIDE 'IM UNDER THE DOOR!
SOB!
STRUCK DAHN IN THE FLOWER OF 'IS YOUTH!
THEN SUDDENLY...
THAT KIDDED YER, DIDN'T IT?
YA-HAR-R!
SCRUNGE
AGH! GAD! IT AIN'T 'UMAN!
!
IT MUST-A LANDED IN A FLYIN' SAUCER! RUN!
LATER, FACEACHE DISCOVERED HE'D GAINED AN ADMIRER!
HEY! THAT ACCIDENT-STUNT YOU PULLED OFF WAS FANTASTIC! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
MY DEAR DIMWIT! 'AVIN' BIN BORN WIV RE-SHUFFLEABLE ATOMS, I SIMPLY "SCRUNGED" FLAT
GOSH! 'OW WONDERFUL! D'YOU FINK YOU COULD "SCRUNGE" INTO A FOOTBALL?
NOTHIN' TO IT! THE ONLY SNAG IS THAT AS IT'LL MEAN ABSORBIN' ME BODY INTO ME 'EAD, YER'LL 'AVE TER WAIT A CONSIDERABLE TIME FOR THE PRIVILEGE O' WATCHIN' ME "UNSCRUNGE" AFTER!
I DON'T MIND!
VERY WELL THEN! OBSERVE AN' MARVEL!
COR! TA!
SCRUNGE
GASP!
OKAY, GANG! THE BIG-'EADED BLOT FELL FOR IT! WE'VE GOT A FOOTBALL!
YA-HOOO! GOOD OL' "WANGLER" WATKINS! 'E ALWAYS MANAGES TO WANGLE WOT EVER WE NEED!
!
ERK! I'VE BIN 'AD!
NOW WE CAN 'AVE A GOOD KICK-ABOUT!
AND SO, FOR THE NEXT GHASTLY HOUR...
THUD
NO!!
BIFF
AGH!
BAM
ZIP
AWLK!
WHIZZ-Z-Z
BLAH-H!
ZOOM
SPLAP
RIGHT, GANG! ENOUGH SOCCER! LET'S GO AN' RAID OL' MR. CRABBY'S ORCHARD!
DOH-H! AN' TO FINK I RAN OUT O' SCHOOL SO'S I WOULDN'T GET 'URT!
ACHE
UNSCRUNGE
THROB
BUZZ-Z-Z
GLURK
GURGLE

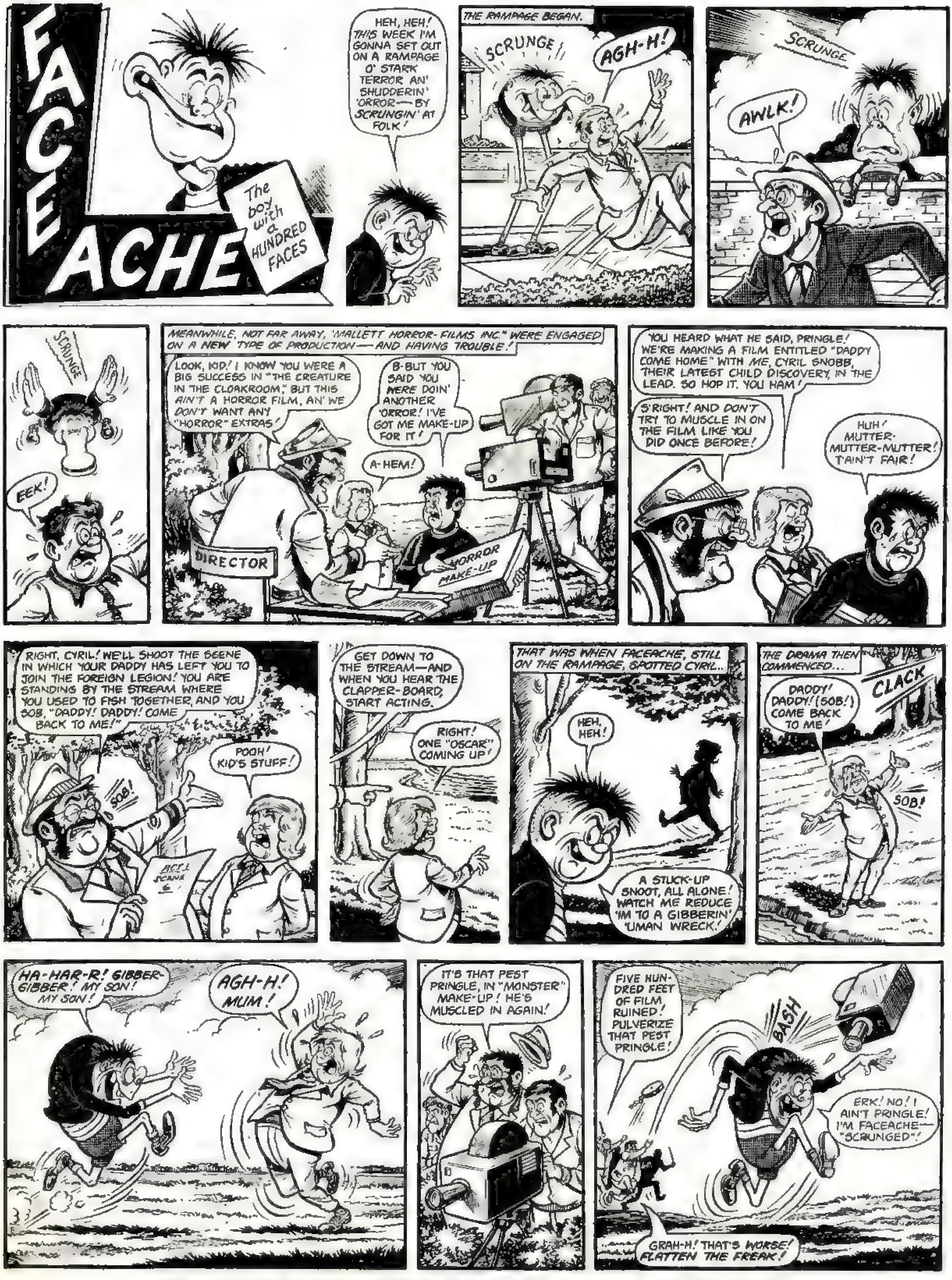
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS IN A SPECIAL BANK HOLIDAY ISSUE NEXT WEEK, PALS!

TERROR COMES TO THE PEACEFUL COUNTRYSIDE WHEN FACEACHE HAS A DAY OUT WITH HIS DAD!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE CAREFREE BANK HOLIDAY WEEKEND...
WE'RE GOIN' ON A DELIGHTFUL DAY OUT PICNICKING. SO DON'T ARGUE!
B-BUT, DAD! I 'ATE PICNICS! GNATS BITE ME NECK! EARWIGS RUN UP ME LEGS! FROGS LEAP IN ME LUKE-WARM TEA...
...WASPS PRANG ME 'OOTER! BEETLES CRAWL IN ME 'AM SANDWICH AN'—
GET TO THE BUS STOP, AN' SHUT UP!
EEK!
PUSH
—'ORNETS AN' 'ORSEFLIES CHEW ME LUG-'OLES, DAD! LET'S GET OFF AT THE NEXT STOP!
I SAID SHUT UP— AN' LOOK 'APPY BEFORE WE GET BOOTED OFF BETWEEN STOPS!
P.C.C
TWENTY MILES LATER IN THE CAREFREE COUNTRY...
THERE'S A NICE FIELD TO 'AVE OUR PICNIC IN! BUT I'D BETTER ASK THAT OAFISH BUMPKIN IF IT'S OKAY FIRST!
BROWN'S FARM. PRIVATE
GUR! I GOTTA STOP 'IM GETTIN' PERMISSION!
I SAY, SERF! HAVING JUST ARRAIVED FROM THE TOWN, WE WANNA PICNIC IN THIS FIELD!
SCRUNGE
GURGLE! GIBBER! (GULP!) WOT IN TARNATION BE IT?
AGH-R-R-R! DANG OI! IT BE TOO 'ORRID FER WORDS! FAR-RMER BROWN!
ME? 'ORRID? WHAT DOES THE CHURL MEAN?
DUNNO, DAD! MAYBE 'E DON'T LIKE FAT POMPOUS TWITS WIV SILLY MOUSTACHES.
UN-SCRUNGE
RUBBISH! I MAY 'AVE BEEN A LITTLE OFF'ANDISH. I'LL TRY A DIFFERENT APPROACH NEXT TIME.
NEXT TIME, DAD TRIED A LOCAL GAMEKEEPER...
GREETINGS, FRIEND! WE SEEK THE PRIVILEGE OF PICNICKING IN YONDER SHADY COPSE!
WIV 'AM SANDWICHES AN' TEA.
SCRUNGE
AR-R-R! EVIL BE UPON US!
FIVE HOURS LATER, DAD WAS STILL TRYING...
PERMISSION TO PICNIC, PLEASE! (SOB!) THAT'S ALL WE WANT!
WIV STALE 'AM SANDWICHES AN' COLD TEA.
SOB
SCRUNGE
AWK!
EVENTUALLY, NEWS OF DAD'S "PICNIC" REACHED THE MANOR HALL...
'E LOOKS LIKE A MAD TRANSYLVANIAN DOCTOR, SQUOIRE — SAME AS DOCTOR FRANKENSTEIN!
'S'ROIGHT! AN' NOT CONTENT WITH CREATIN' ONE 'ORROR, 'E'S BIN SEEN WITH AT LEAST THREE!
GOOD GAD!
AR-R-R!
TELL EVERY VILLAGAH TO ASSEMBLE ON THE GREEN, WITH SICKLE, SCYTHE AN' SHOT-GUN! GAD! WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS BOUNDAH AS THEY DEALT WITH THAT CAD, DR. FRANKENSTEIN!
SO LATER, AS THE SUN BEGAN TO SET ON DAD'S HAM SANDWICHES..
I'LL ADMIT THIS AIN'T EXACTLY A BEAUTY SPOT. BUT AT LEAST WE WON'T GET CHASED BY A GAMEKEEPER, OR A VILLAGE BOBBY!
THERE 'E BE WITH 'IS STUNTED LITTLE ASSISTANT!
GRAGH-H! SNARL! GNASH!
ERK! YER RIGHT, DAD! IT'S A PERISHIN' LYNCH MOB!
RURAL DISTRICT RUBBISH DUMP.
AND SO...
EXTERMINATE THE FIENDS!
BLAM
I CAN'T UNNERSTAND IT! ALL I ASKED FOR WAS A PLACE TO PICNIC!
EVIL MONSTER-MAKERS!
SNARL!
POUNDING OF GUM-BOOTS
DOH-H! WHY DIDN'T I JUST ACCEPT DAD'S DAY OUT AN' GET PRANGED, CHEWED AN' CRAWLED ON?

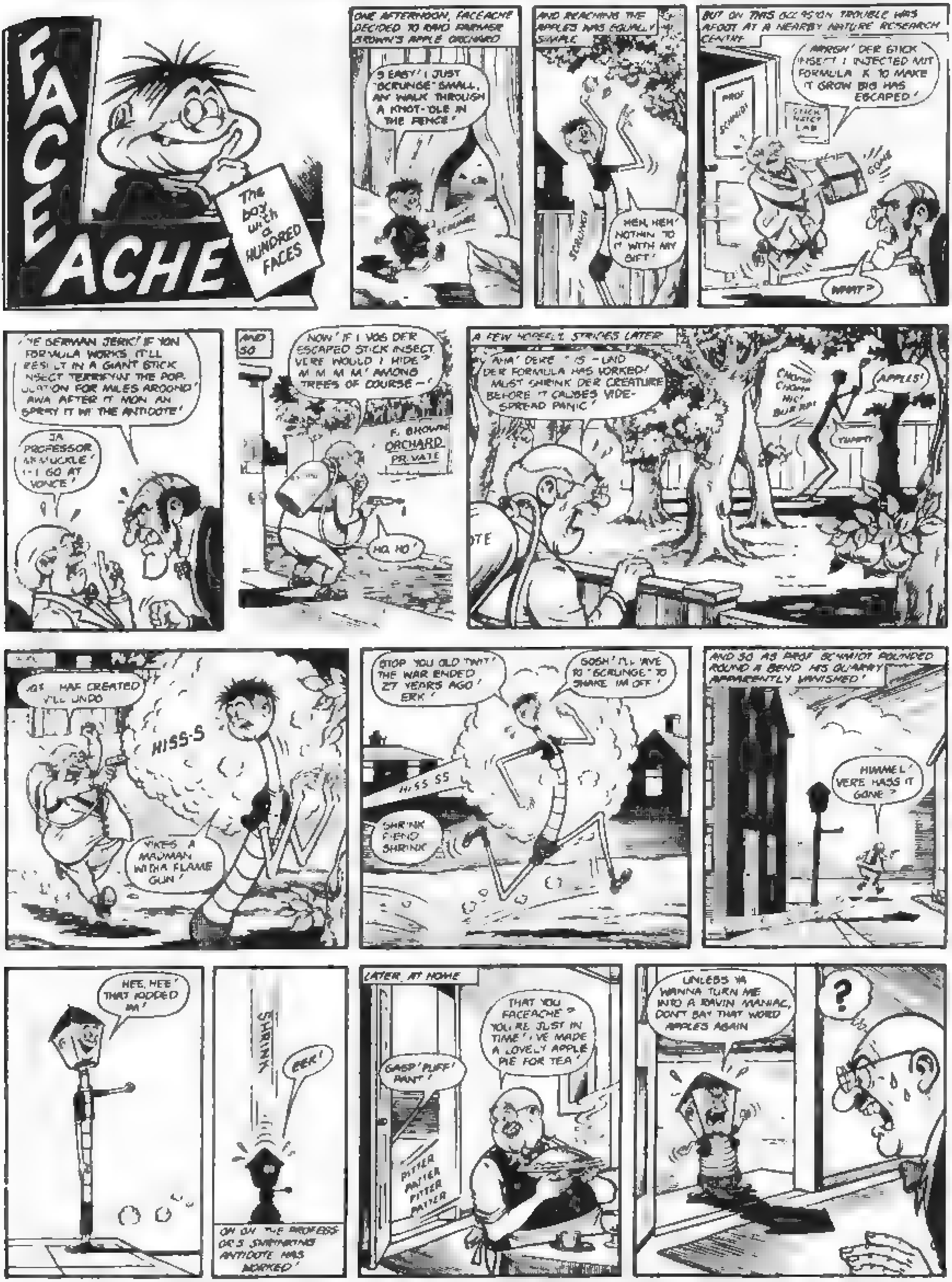
WHAT A LITTLE TERROR FACEACHE IS! LOADS MORE GHASTLY FISSOGS FROM HIM NEXT WEEK!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE STARTS A RAMPAGE OF SCRUNGING TERROR ON A FILM SET!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HEH, HEH! THIS WEEK I'M GONNA SET OUT ON A RAMPAGE O' STARK TERROR AN' SHUDDERIN' 'ORROR— BY SCRUNGIN' AT FOLK!
THE RAMPAGE BEGAN.
SCRUNGE
AGH-H!
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
SCRUNGE
EEK!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, "MALLETT HORROR-FILMS INC." WERE ENGAGED ON A NEW TYPE OF PRODUCTION — AND HAVING TROUBLE!
LOOK, KID! I KNOW YOU WERE A BIG SUCCESS IN "THE CREATURE IN THE CLOAKROOM," BUT THIS AIN'T A HORROR FILM, AN' WE DON'T WANT ANY "HORROR" EXTRAS!
B-BUT YOU SAID YOU WERE DOIN' ANOTHER 'ORROR! I'VE GOT ME MAKE-UP FOR IT!
A-HEM!
DIRECTOR
HORROR MAKE-UP
YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, PRINGLE! WE'RE MAKING A FILM ENTITLED "DADDY COME HOME" WITH ME, CYRIL SNOBB, THEIR LATEST CHILD DISCOVERY, IN THE LEAD. SO HOP IT, YOU HAM!
S'RIGHT! AND DON'T TRY TO MUSCLE IN ON THE FILM LIKE YOU DID ONCE BEFORE!
HUH! MUTTER-MUTTER-MUTTER! T'AIN'T FAIR!
RIGHT, CYRIL! WE'LL SHOOT THE SCENE IN WHICH YOUR DADDY HAS LEFT YOU TO JOIN THE FOREIGN LEGION! YOU ARE STANDING BY THE STREAM WHERE YOU USED TO FISH TOGETHER, AND YOU SOB, "DADDY! DADDY! COME BACK TO ME!"
SOB!
POOH! KID'S STUFF!
ACT 1 SCENE 6
GET DOWN TO THE STREAM—AND WHEN YOU HEAR THE CLAPPER-BOARD, START ACTING.
RIGHT! ONE "OSCAR" COMING UP!
THAT WAS WHEN FACEACHE, STILL ON THE RAMPAGE, SPOTTED CYRIL...
HEH, HEH!
A STUCK-UP SNOOT, ALL ALONE! WATCH ME REDUCE 'IM TO A GIBBERIN' 'UMAN WRECK!
THE DRAMA THEN COMMENCED...
CLACK
DADDY! DADDY! (SOB!) COME BACK TO ME!
SOB!
HA-HAR-R! GIBBER-GIBBER! MY SON! MY SON!
AGH-H! MUM!
IT'S THAT PEST PRINGLE, IN "MONSTER" MAKE-UP! HE'S MUSCLED IN AGAIN!
FIVE HUNDRED FEET OF FILM RUINED! PULVERIZE THAT PEST PRINGLE!
BASH
ERK! NO! I AIN'T PRINGLE! I'M FACEACHE— "SCRUNGED"!
GRAH-H! THAT'S WORSE! FLATTEN THE FREAK!

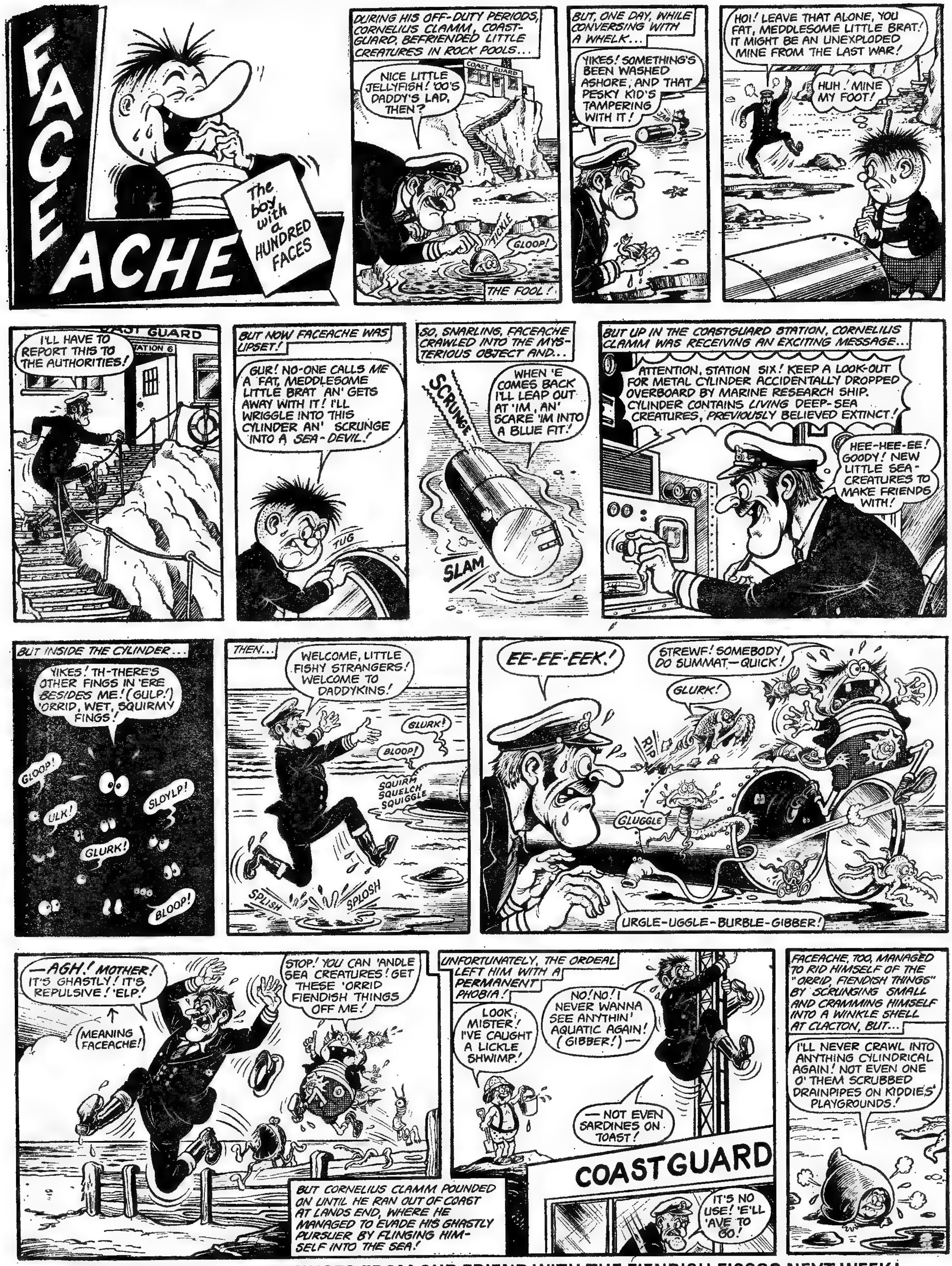
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

FACEACHE GETS THAT SHRINKING FEELING THIS WEEK WHEN HE'S MISTAKEN FOR A STICK INSECT!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE AFTERNOON, FACEACHE DECIDED TO RAID FARMER BROWN'S APPLE ORCHARD
'S EASY! I JUST "SCRUNGE" SMALL, AN' WALK THROUGH A KNOT-'OLE IN THE FENCE!
SCRUNGE
AND REACHING THE APPLES WAS EQUALLY SIMPLE
SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! NOTHIN' TO IT WITH MY GIFT!
BUT ON THIS OCCASION TROUBLE WAS AFOOT AT A NEARBY NATURE RESEARCH CENTRE
ARRGH! DER STICK INSECT I INJECTED MIT FORMULA X TO MAKE IT GROW BIG HAS ESCAPED!
PROF SCHMIDT
STICK INSECT LAB
GONE
WHAT?
YE GERMAN JERK! IF YON FORMULA WORKS IT'LL RESULT IN A GIANT STICK INSECT TERRIFYIN' THE POPULATION FOR MILES AROOND! AWA AFTER IT MON AN' SPRAY IT WI' THE ANTIDOTE!
JA PROFESSOR MCMUCKLE! I-I GO AT VONCE!
AND SO
NOW! IF I VOS DER ESCAPED STICK INSECT VERE WOULD I HIDE? M M M M! AMONG TREES OF COURSE—!
F. BROWN ORCHARD PRIVATE
HO, HO!
A FEW HOPEFUL STRIDES LATER
AHA! DERE 'E IS — UND DER FORMULA HAS VORKED! MUST SHRINK DER CREATURE BEFORE IT CAUSES VIDE-SPREAD PANIC!
OTE
CHOMP CHOMP HIC! BURP!
APPLES!
THUMP!
VOT I HAF CREATED I'LL UNDO
HISS-S
YIKES! A MADMAN WITH A FLAME GUN!
STOP YOU OLD 'TWIT'! THE WAR ENDED 27 YEARS AGO! ERK!
GOSH! I'LL 'AVE TO "SCRUNGE" TO SHAKE 'IM OFF!
HISS SS
SHRINK FIEND SHRINK
AND SO AS PROF SCHMIDT POUNDED ROUND A BEND HIS QUARRY APPARENTLY VANISHED!
HIMMEL! VERE HASS IT GONE?
HEE, HEE! THAT FOOLED 'IM!
SHRINK
EEK!
OH OH! THE PROFESSOR'S SHRINKING ANTIDOTE HAS WORKED!
LATER AT HOME
THAT YOU FACEACHE? YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I'VE MADE A LOVELY APPLE PIE FOR TEA!
GASP! PUFF! PANT!
PITTER PATTER PITTER PATTER
UNLESS YA WANNA TURN ME INTO A RAVIN' MANIAC, DON'T SAY THAT WORD APPLES AGAIN
?

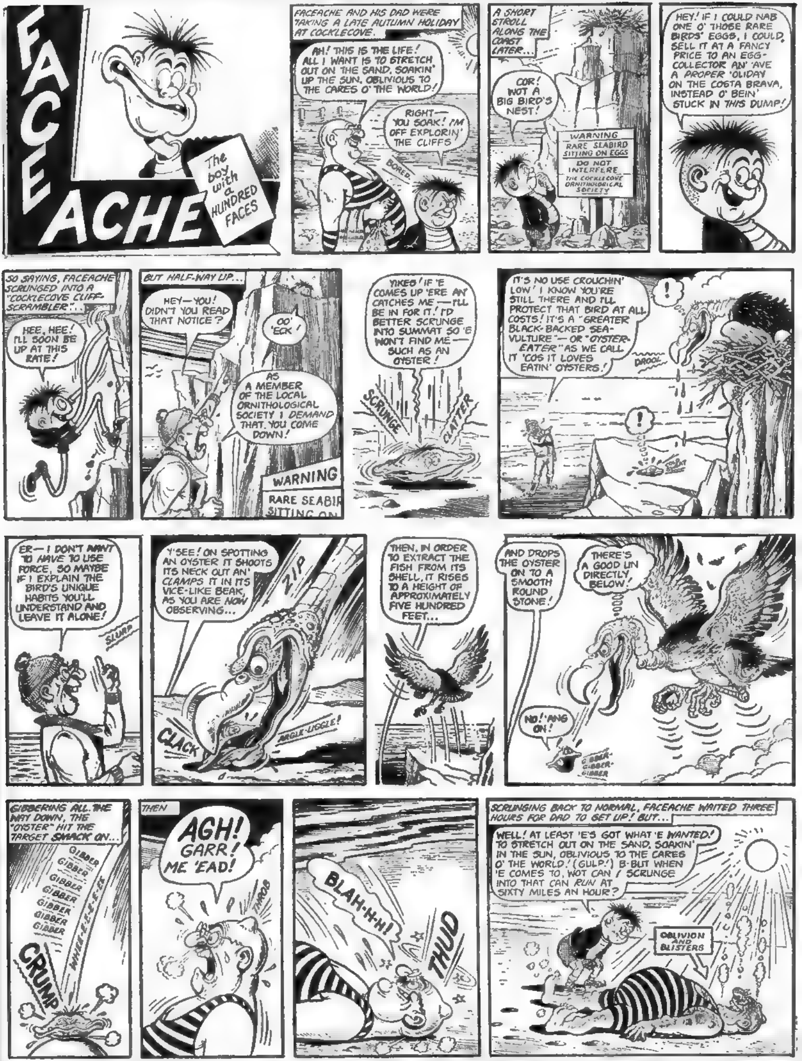
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TERRORISES A COAST GUARD . . . SCRUNGED AS A SEA-DEVIL!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
DURING HIS OFF-DUTY PERIODS, CORNELIUS CLAMM, COAST-GUARD, BEFRIENDED LITTLE CREATURES IN ROCK POOLS...
COAST GUARD
NICE LITTLE JELLYFISH! 'OO'S DADDY'S LAD, THEN?
TICKLE
GLOOP!
THE FOOL!
BUT, ONE DAY, WHILE CONVERSING WITH A WHELK...
YIKES! SOMETHING'S BEEN WASHED ASHORE, AND THAT PESKY KID'S TAMPERING WITH IT!
HOI! LEAVE THAT ALONE, YOU FAT, MEDDLESOME LITTLE BRAT! IT MIGHT BE AN UNEXPLODED MINE FROM THE LAST WAR!
HUH! MINE MY FOOT!
COAST GUARD
STATION 6
I'LL HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO THE AUTHORITIES!
BUT NOW FACEACHE WAS UPSET!
GUR! NO-ONE CALLS ME A FAT, MEDDLESOME LITTLE BRAT AN' GETS AWAY WITH IT! I'LL WRIGGLE INTO THIS CYLINDER AN' SCRUNGE INTO A SEA-DEVIL!
TUG
SO, SNARLING, FACEACHE CRAWLED INTO THE MYSTERIOUS OBJECT AND...
SCRUNGE
WHEN 'E COMES BACK I'LL LEAP OUT AT 'IM, AN' SCARE 'IM INTO A BLUE FIT!
SLAM
BUT UP IN THE COASTGUARD STATION, CORNELIUS CLAMM WAS RECEIVING AN EXCITING MESSAGE...
ATTENTION, STATION SIX! KEEP A LOOK-OUT FOR METAL CYLINDER ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED OVERBOARD BY MARINE RESEARCH SHIP. CYLINDER CONTAINS LIVING DEEP-SEA CREATURES, PREVIOUSLY BELIEVED EXTINCT!
HEE-HEE-EE! GOODY! NEW LITTLE SEA-CREATURES TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH!
BUT INSIDE THE CYLINDER...
YIKES! TH-THERE'S OTHER FINGS IN 'ERE BESIDES ME! (GULP!) 'ORRID, WET, SQUIRMY FINGS!
GLOOP!
ULK!
SLOYLP!
GLURK!
BLOOP!
THEN...
WELCOME, LITTLE FISHY STRANGERS! WELCOME TO DADDYKINS!
GLURK!
BLOOP!
SQUIRM SQUELCH SQUIGGLE
SPLISH
SPLOSH
EE-EE-EEK!
STREWF! SOMEBODY DO SUMMAT—QUICK!
GLURK!
RIP
GLUGGLE
URGLE-UGGLE-BURBLE-GIBBER!
—AGH! MOTHER! IT'S GHASTLY! IT'S REPULSIVE! 'ELP!
(MEANING FACEACHE!)
STOP! YOU CAN 'ANDLE SEA CREATURES! GET THESE 'ORRID FIENDISH THINGS OFF ME!
BUT CORNELIUS CLAMM POUNDED ON UNTIL HE RAN OUT OF COAST AT LANDS END, WHERE HE MANAGED TO EVADE HIS GHASTLY PURSUER BY FLINGING HIMSELF INTO THE SEA!
UNFORTUNATELY, THE ORDEAL LEFT HIM WITH A PERMANENT PHOBIA!
LOOK, MISTER! I'VE CAUGHT A LICKLE SHWIMP!
NO! NO! I NEVER WANNA SEE ANYTHIN' AQUATIC AGAIN! (GIBBER!)—
—NOT EVEN SARDINES ON TOAST!
COASTGUARD
IT'S NO USE! 'E'LL 'AVE TO GO!
FACEACHE, TOO, MANAGED TO RID HIMSELF OF THE "ORRID, FIENDISH THINGS" BY SCRUNGING SMALL AND CRAMMING HIMSELF INTO A WINKLE SHELL AT CLACTON, BUT...
I'LL NEVER CRAWL INTO ANYTHING CYLINDRICAL AGAIN! NOT EVEN ONE O' THEM SCRUBBED DRAINPIPES ON KIDDIES' PLAYGROUNDS!

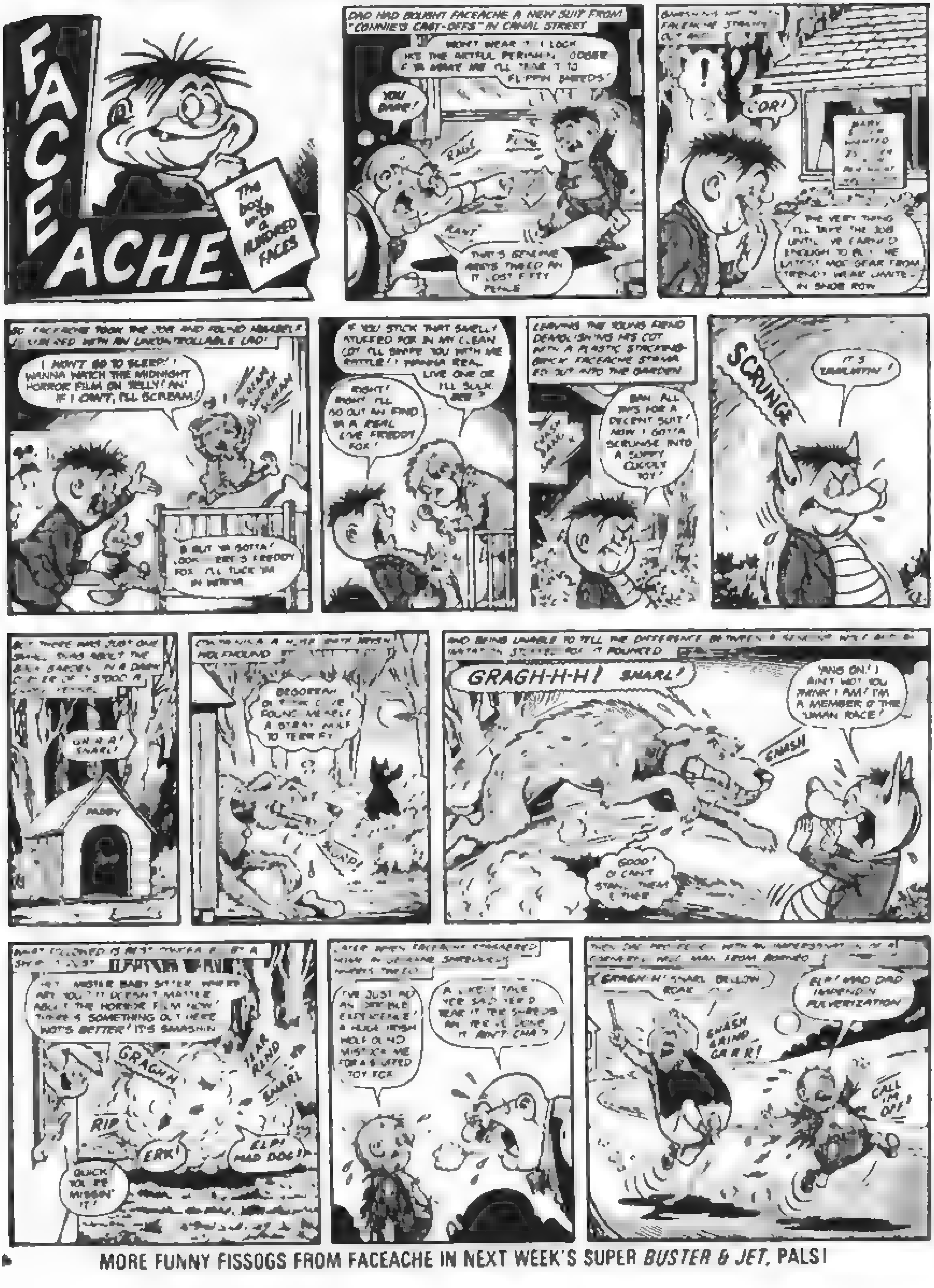
MORE SPECTACULAR SCRUNGES FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG NEXT WEEK!

THIS WEEK AN OYSTER-EATER IS PLEASED TO SEE FACEACHE SCRUNGE INTO . . . AN OYSTER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE AND HIS DAD WERE TAKING A LATE AUTUMN HOLIDAY AT COCKLECOVE.
AH! THIS IS THE LIFE! ALL I WANT IS TO STRETCH OUT ON THE SAND, SOAKIN' UP THE SUN, OBLIVIOUS TO THE CARES O' THE WORLD!
RIGHT— YOU SOAK! I'M OFF EXPLORIN' THE CLIFFS
BORED
A SHORT STROLL ALONG THE COAST LATER...
COR! WOT A BIG BIRD'S NEST!
WARNING RARE SEABIRD SITTING ON EGGS DO NOT INTERFERE THE COCKLECOVE ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY
HEY! IF I COULD NAB ONE O' THOSE RARE BIRDS' EGGS, I COULD SELL IT AT A FANCY PRICE TO AN EGG-COLLECTOR AN' 'AVE A PROPER 'OLIDAY ON THE COSTA BRAVA, INSTEAD O' BEIN' STUCK IN THIS DUMP!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A "COCKLECOVE CLIFF-SCRAMBLER"...
HEE, HEE! I'LL SOON BE UP AT THIS RATE!
BUT HALF-WAY UP...
HEY—YOU! DIDN'T YOU READ THAT NOTICE?
OO' 'ECK!
AS A MEMBER OF THE LOCAL ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY I DEMAND THAT YOU COME DOWN!
WARNING RARE SEABIR SITTING ON
YIKES! IF 'E COMES UP 'ERE AN' CATCHES ME — I'LL BE IN FOR IT! I'D BETTER SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT SO 'E WON'T FIND ME — SUCH AS AN OYSTER!
SCRUNGE
CLATTER
IT'S NO USE CROUCHIN' LOW! I KNOW YOU'RE STILL THERE AND I'LL PROTECT THAT BIRD AT ALL COSTS! IT'S A "GREATER BLACK-BACKED SEA-VULTURE"— OR "OYSTER-EATER" AS WE CALL IT 'COS IT LOVES EATIN' OYSTERS!
!
DROOL
!
ER— I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO USE FORCE, SO MAYBE IF I EXPLAIN THE BIRD'S UNIQUE HABITS YOU'LL UNDERSTAND AND LEAVE IT ALONE!
SLURP
Y'SEE! ON SPOTTING AN OYSTER IT SHOOTS ITS NECK OUT AN' CLAMPS IT IN ITS VICE-LIKE BEAK, AS YOU ARE NOW OBSERVING...
ZIP
CLACK
ARGLE-UGGLE!
THEN, IN ORDER TO EXTRACT THE FISH FROM ITS SHELL, IT RISES TO A HEIGHT OF APPROXIMATELY FIVE HUNDRED FEET...
AND DROPS THE OYSTER ON TO A SMOOTH ROUND STONE!
THERE'S A GOOD UN DIRECTLY BELOW!
NO! 'ANG ON!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER
GIBBERING ALL THE WAY DOWN, THE "OYSTER" HIT THE TARGET SMACK ON...
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
WHEE-E-E-E-EE
CRUMP
THEN
AGH! GARR! ME 'EAD!
THROB
BLAH-H-H!
THUD
SCRUNGING BACK TO NORMAL, FACEACHE WAITED THREE HOURS FOR DAD TO GET UP! BUT...
WELL! AT LEAST 'E'S GOT WHAT 'E WANTED! TO STRETCH OUT ON THE SAND, SOAKIN' IN THE SUN, OBLIVIOUS TO THE CARES O' THE WORLD! (GULP!) B-BUT WHEN 'E COMES TO, WOT CAN I SCRUNGE INTO THAT CAN RUN AT SIXTY MILES AN HOUR?
OBLIVION AND BLISTERS

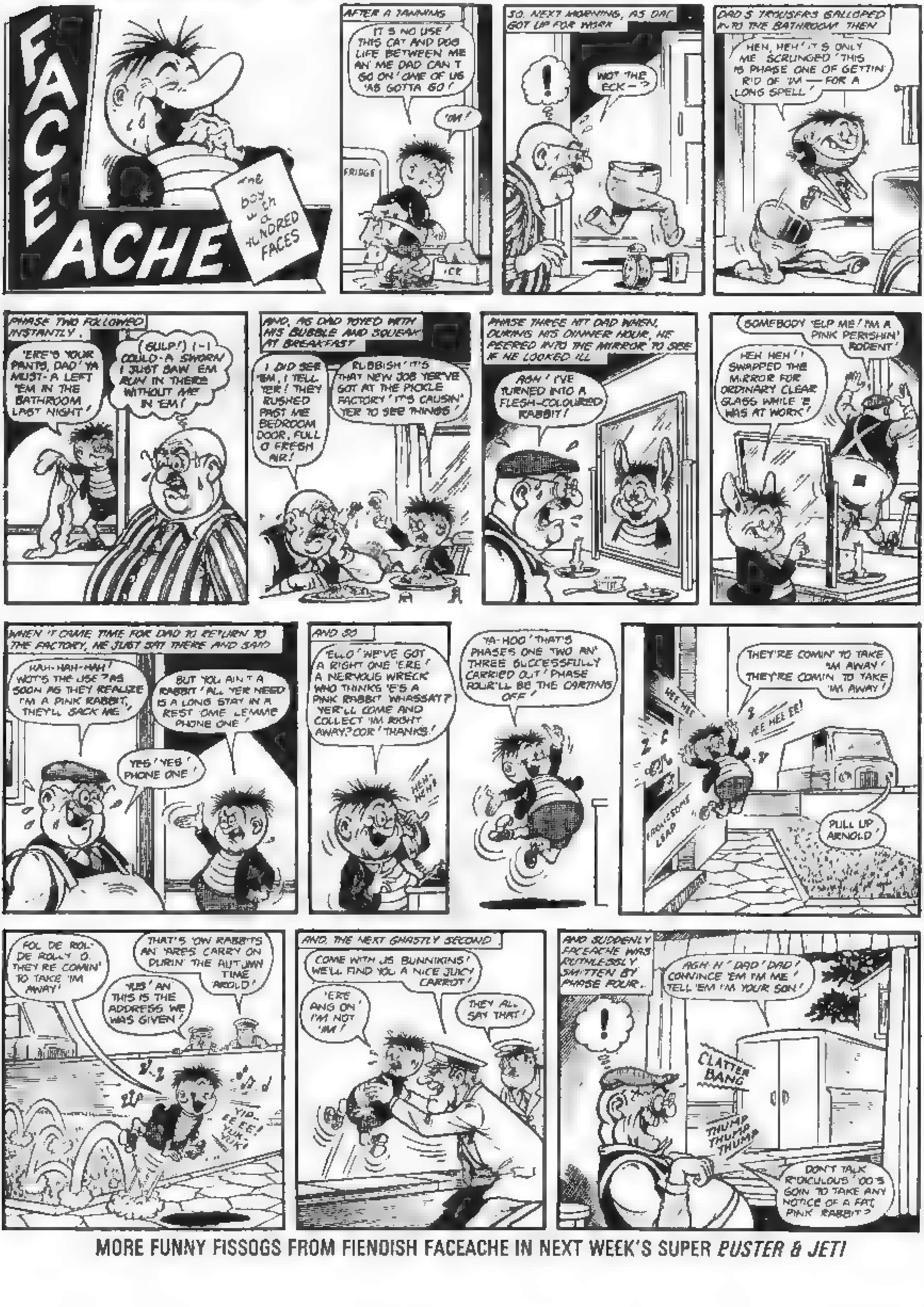
MORE FARCICAL FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN YOUR NEXT SUPER *BUSTER & JET* — ORDER IT NOW!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE IS BABY MINDING AND HAS TO SCRUNGE INTO A CUDDLY FOX!


FACEACHE
The boy with a hundred faces
DAD HAD BOUGHT FACEACHE A NEW SUIT FROM "CONNIE'S CAST-OFFS" IN CANAL STREET
WON'T WEAR IT! I LOOK LIKE THE ARTFUL PERISHIN' DODGER! IF YA MAKE ME I'LL TEAR IT TO FLIPPIN' SHREDS!
YOU DARE!
RAGE
FUME
RANT
THAT'S GENUINE ARMY TWEED AN' IT COST FIFTY PENCE
COR!
BABY WANTED
THE VERY THING! I'LL TAKE THE JOB UNTIL I'VE EARNED ENOUGH TO BUY ME LATEST MOD GEAR FROM TRENDY WEAR LIMITED IN SHOE ROW
SO FACEACHE TOOK THE JOB AND FOUND HIMSELF LUMBERED WITH AN UNCONTROLLABLE LAD!
I WON'T GO TO SLEEP! I WANNA WATCH THE MIDNIGHT HORROR FILM ON TELLY! AN' IF I CAN'T, I'LL SCREAM!
BUT YA GOTTA! LOOK — HERE'S FREDDY FOX. I'LL TUCK 'IM IN WITH YA
IF YOU STICK THAT SMELLY STUFFED FOX IN MY CLEAN COT I'LL BASH YOU WITH ME RATTLE! I WANNA REAL LIVE ONE OR I'LL SULK. SEE?
RIGHT! RIGHT! I'LL GO OUT AN' FIND YA A REAL LIVE FREDDY FOX!
LEAVING THE YOUNG FIEND DEMOLISHING HIS COT WITH A PLASTIC STACKING-BRICK, FACEACHE STORMED OUT INTO THE GARDEN
CRASH BANG
BAH! ALL THIS FOR A DECENT SUIT! NOW I GOTTA SCRUNGE INTO A SOPPY CUDDLY TOY!
SCRUNGE
IT'S 'UMILIATIN'!
BUT THERE WAS JUST ONE SMALL THING ABOUT THE BACK GARDEN... IN A DARK CORNER OF IT STOOD A KENNEL
GR-R-R! SNARL!
PADDY
A HUGE IRISH WOLFHOUND
BEGORRAH! OI THINK OI'VE FOUND MESELF A STRAY MUTT TO TERRIFY
AND BEING UNABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GENUINE WOLF AND AN IMITATION STUFFED FOX IT POUNCED
GRAGH-H-H! SNARL!
'ANG ON! I AIN'T WOT YOU THINK I AM! I'M A MEMBER O' THE 'UMAN RACE!
SMASH
GOOD! OI CAN'T STAND THEM EITHER
HEY, MISTER BABY SITTER, WHERE ARE YOU? IT DOESN'T MATTER ABOUT THE HORROR FILM NOW! THERE'S SOMETHING OUT HERE WOT'S BETTER! IT'S SMASHIN'
GRAGHH
TEAR REND
SNARL
RIP
ERK!
ELP! MAD DOG!
QUICK! YOU'RE MISSIN' IT!
LATER WHEN FACEACHE STAGGERED HOME IN GENUINE SHREDS
I'VE JUST HAD AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE! A HUGE IRISH WOLFHOUND MISTOOK ME FOR A STUFFED TOY FOX
A LIKELY TALE! YER SAID YER'D TEAR IT TO SHREDS AN' YER'VE DONE IT AIN'T CHA?
MAN FROM BORNEO
GRAGH-H! SNARL BELLOW ROAR
SMASH BASH GRRR!
ELP! MAD DAD IMPENDIN' PULVERIZATION
CALL 'IM OFF!

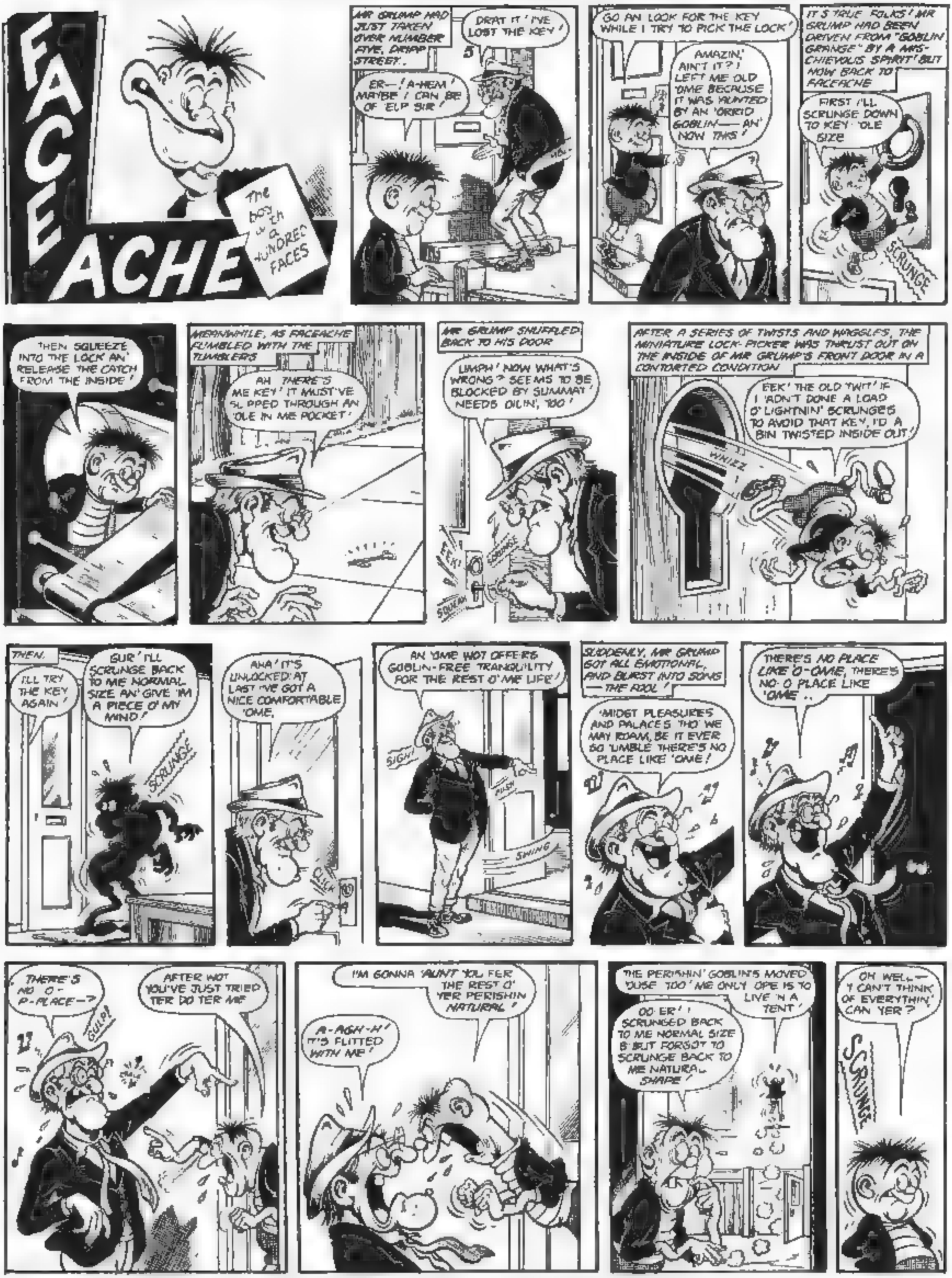
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & JET*, PALS!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE HAS A NEW SCHEME . . . TO GET DAD TAKEN AWAY TO A REST HOME!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a hundred faces
AFTER A TANNING
IT'S NO USE! THIS CAT AND DOG LIFE BETWEEN ME AN' ME DAD CAN'T GO ON! ONE OF US 'AS GOTTA GO!
'IM!
FRIDGE
ICE
SO, NEXT MORNING, AS DAD GOT UP FOR WORK
!
WOT THE ECK—?
DAD'S TROUSERS GALLOPED INTO THE BATHROOM! THEN
HEH, HEH! IT'S ONLY ME SCRUNGED! THIS IS PHASE ONE OF GETTIN' RID OF 'IM — FOR A LONG SPELL!
PHASE TWO FOLLOWED INSTANTLY.
'ERE'S YOUR PANTS, DAD! YA MUST-A LEFT 'EM IN THE BATHROOM LAST NIGHT!
(GULP!) I-I COULD-A SWORN I JUST SAW 'EM RUN IN THERE WITHOUT ME IN 'EM!
AND, AS DAD TOYED WITH HIS BUBBLE AND SQUEAK AT BREAKFAST
I DID SEE 'EM, I TELL YER! THEY RUSHED PAST ME BEDROOM DOOR, FULL O' FRESH AIR!
RUBBISH! IT'S THAT NEW JOB YER'VE GOT AT THE PICKLE FACTORY! IT'S CAUSIN' YER TO SEE THINGS!
PHASE THREE HIT DAD WHEN, DURING HIS DINNER HOUR, HE PEERED INTO THE MIRROR TO SEE IF HE LOOKED ILL
AGH! I'VE TURNED INTO A FLESH-COLOURED RABBIT!
SOMEBODY 'ELP ME! I'M A PINK PERISHIN' RODENT!
HEH HEH! I SWAPPED THE MIRROR FOR ORDINARY CLEAR GLASS WHILE 'E WAS AT WORK!
WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR DAD TO RETURN TO THE FACTORY, HE JUST SAT THERE AND SAID
HAH-HAH-HAH! WOT'S THE USE? AS SOON AS THEY REALIZE I'M A PINK RABBIT, THEY'LL SACK ME.
BUT YOU AIN'T A RABBIT! ALL YER NEED IS A LONG STAY IN A REST 'OME. LEMME PHONE ONE!
YES! YES! PHONE ONE!
AND SO
'ELLO! WE'VE GOT A RIGHT ONE 'ERE! A NERVOUS WRECK WHO THINKS 'E'S A PINK RABBIT. WHASSAT? YER'LL COME AND COLLECT 'IM RIGHT AWAY? COR! THANKS!
HEH. HEH!
YA-HOO! THAT'S PHASES ONE TWO AN' THREE SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED OUT! PHASE FOUR'LL BE THE CARTING OFF!
HEE HEE
THEY'RE COMIN' TO TAKE 'IM AWAY! THEY'RE COMIN' TO TAKE 'IM AWAY!
HEE HEE EE!
FROLICSOME LEAP
PULL UP ARNOLD!
FOL DE ROL-DE ROLLY O. THEY'RE COMIN' TO TAKE 'IM AWAY!
THAT'S 'OW RABBITS AN' 'ARES CARRY ON DURIN' THE AUTUMN TIME, ARNOLD!
YUS! AN' THIS IS THE ADDRESS WE WAS GIVEN!
YIP-EE EE! YUK-YUK!
AND, THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND
COME WITH US BUNNIKINS! WE'LL FIND YOU A NICE JUICY CARROT!
'ERE! 'ANG ON! I'M NOT 'IM!
THEY ALL SAY THAT!
AND SUDDENLY FACEACHE WAS RUTHLESSLY SMITTEN BY PHASE FOUR..
!
AGH-H! DAD! DAD! CONVINCE 'EM I'M ME! TELL 'EM I'M YOUR SON!
CLATTER BANG
THUMP THUMP THUMP
DON'T TALK R'DICULOUS! 'OO'S GOIN' TO TAKE ANY NOTICE OF A FAT PINK RABBIT?

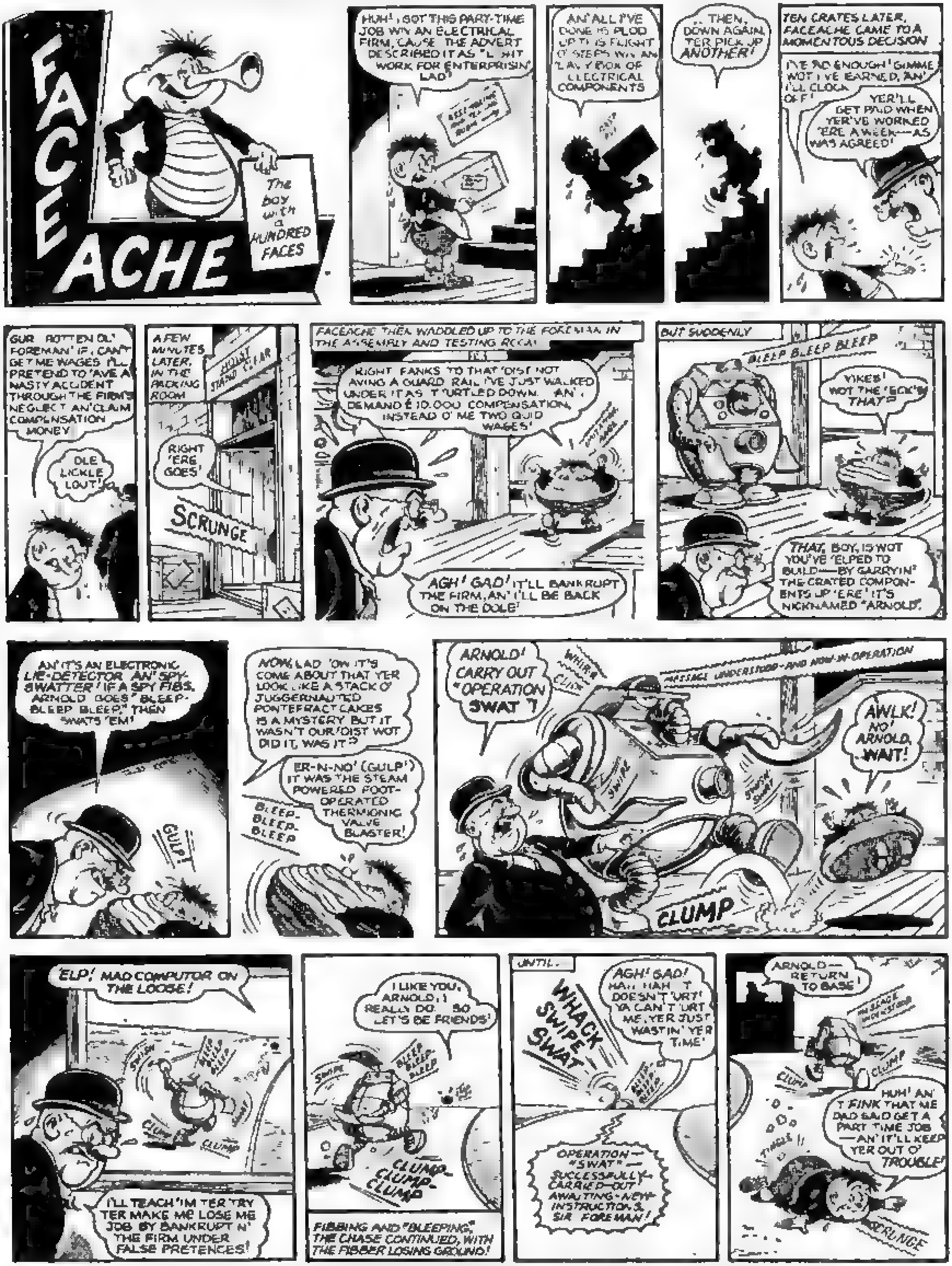
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM FIENDISH FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & JET!*

OUR 'A-DOOR-ABLE' LAD TRIES TO SCRUNGE THROUGH A KEY-HOLE THIS WEEK, PALS!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a hundred faces
MR GRUMP HAD JUST TAKEN OVER NUMBER FIVE, DRIPP STREET..
DRAT IT! I'VE LOST THE KEY!
5
ER—! A-HEM! MAYBE I CAN BE OF 'ELP SIR!
GO AN LOOK FOR THE KEY WHILE I TRY TO PICK THE LOCK!
AMAZIN', AIN'T IT? I LEFT ME OLD 'OME BECAUSE IT WAS 'AUNTED BY AN 'ORRID GOBLIN— AN' NOW THIS!
IT'S TRUE FOLKS! MR GRUMP HAD BEEN DRIVEN FROM "GOBLIN GRANGE" BY A MIS-CHIEVOUS SPIRIT! BUT NOW BACK TO FACEACHE
FIRST I'LL SCRUNGE DOWN TO KEY 'OLE SIZE
SCRUNGE
THEN SQUEEZE INTO THE LOCK AN' RELEASE THE CATCH FROM THE INSIDE!
MEANWHILE, AS FACEACHE FUMBLED WITH THE TUMBLERS
AH THERE'S ME KEY! IT MUST'VE SLIPPED THROUGH AN 'OLE IN ME POCKET!
MR GRUMP SHUFFLED BACK TO HIS DOOR
UMPH! NOW WHAT'S WRONG? SEEMS TO BE BLOCKED BY SUMMAT! NEEDS OILIN', TOO!
EEK!
SQUEAK
AFTER A SERIES OF TWISTS AND WAGGLES, THE MINIATURE LOCK-PICKER WAS THRUST OUT ON THE INSIDE OF MR GRUMP'S FRONT DOOR IN A CONTORTED CONDITION
EEK! THE OLD TWIT! IF I 'ADN'T DONE A LOAD O' LIGHTNIN' SCRUNGES TO AVOID THAT KEY, I'D A BIN TWISTED INSIDE OUT!
WHIZZ
THEN.
I'LL TRY THE KEY AGAIN!
GUR! I'LL SCRUNGE BACK TO ME NORMAL SIZE AN' GIVE 'IM A PIECE O' MY MIND!
SCRUNGE
AHA! IT'S UNLOCKED! AT LAST I'VE GOT A NICE COMFORTABLE 'OME.
CLICK
AN 'OME WOT OFFERS GOBLIN-FREE TRANQUILITY FOR THE REST O' ME LIFE!
SIGH!
PUSH
SWING
SUDDENLY, MR GRUMP GOT ALL EMOTIONAL, AND BURST INTO SONG —THE FOOL!
'MIDST PLEASURES AND PALACES 'THO' WE MAY ROAM, BE IT EVER SO 'UMBLE THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE 'OME!
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE O-OME, THERE'S NO-O PLACE LIKE 'OME..
THERE'S NO O- P-PLACE—?
GULP!
AFTER WOT YOU'VE JUST TRIED TER DO TER ME
I'M GONNA 'AUNT YOU FER THE REST O' YER PERISHIN NATURAL!
A-AGH-H! IT'S FLITTED WITH ME!
THE PERISHIN' GOBLIN'S MOVED 'OUSE TOO! ME ONLY 'OPE IS TO LIVE 'N A TENT!
OO-ER! I SCRUNGED BACK TO ME NORMAL SIZE B-BUT FORGOT TO SCRUNGE BACK TO ME NATURAL SHAPE!
OH WELL— I CAN'T THINK OF EVERYTHIN' CAN YER?
SCRUNGE

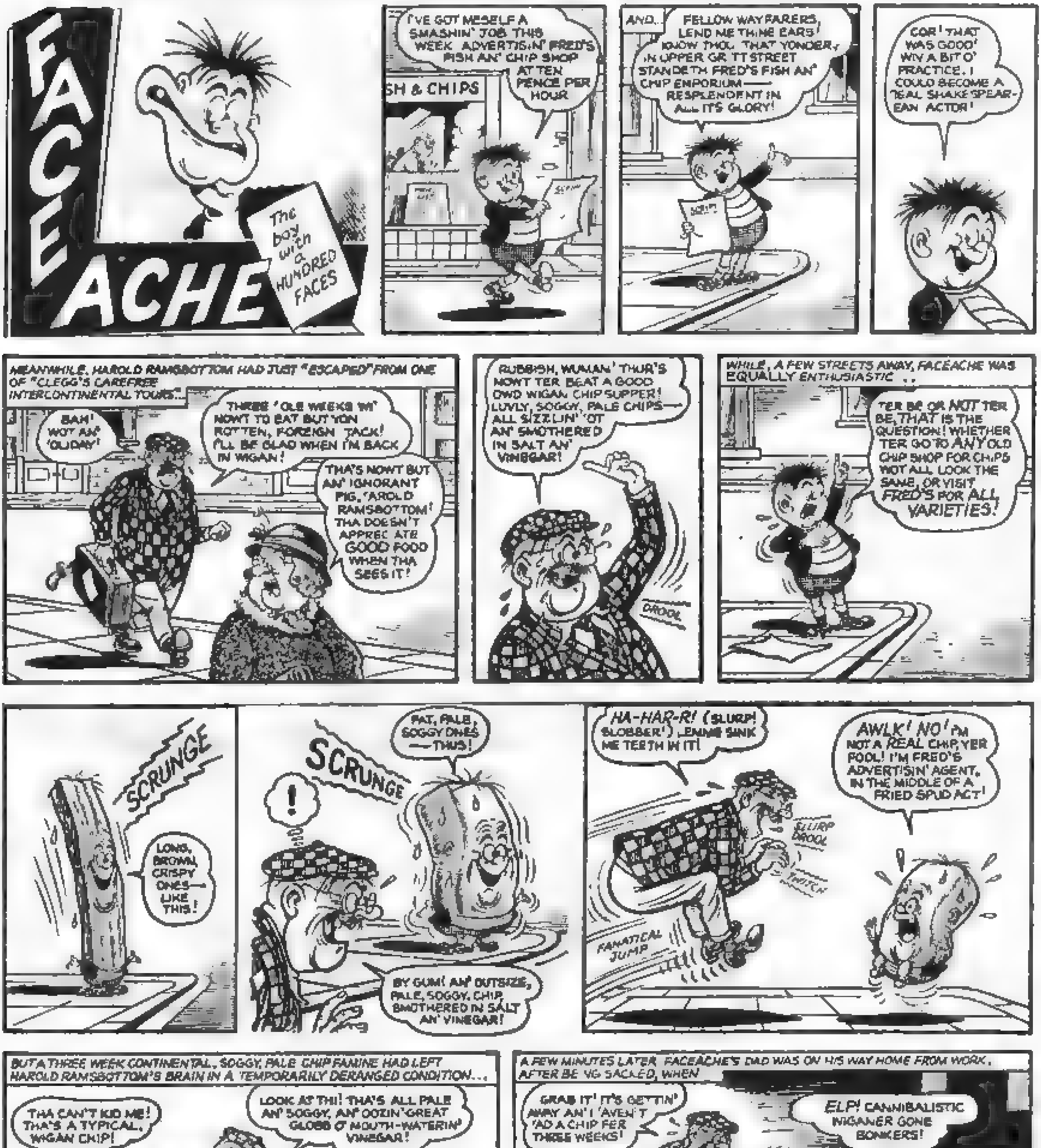
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY-FACED FRIEND NEXT WEEK, PALS!

OUR ODD LAD TRIES AN ODD JOB THIS WEEK—AND MAKES IT ODDER THAN EVER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HUH! GOT THIS PART-TIME JOB WIV AN ELECTRICAL FIRM, 'CAUSE THE ADVERT DESCRIBED IT AS "LIGHT WORK FOR ENTERPRISIN' LAD"
AN' ALL I'VE DONE IS PLOD UP THIS FLIGHT O' STEPS WIV AN 'EAVY BOX OF ELECTRICAL COMPONENTS
.. THEN, DOWN AGAIN TER PICK UP ANOTHER!
TEN CRATES LATER, FACEACHE CAME TO A MOMENTOUS DECISION
I'VE 'AD ENOUGH! GIMME WOT I'VE EARNED, AN' I'LL CLOCK OFF!
YER'LL GET PAID WHEN YER'VE WORKED 'ERE A WEEK—AS WAS AGREED!
GUR ROTTEN OL' FOREMAN! IF I CAN'T GET ME WAGES I'LL PRETEND TO 'AVE A NASTY ACCIDENT THROUGH THE FIRM'S NEGLECT AN' CLAIM COMPENSATION MONEY
OLE LICKLE LOUT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE PACKING ROOM
HOIST STAND CLEAR
RIGHT 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE THEN WADDLED UP TO THE FOREMAN IN THE ASSEMBLY AND TESTING ROOM
RIGHT FANKS TO THAT 'OIST NOT 'AVING A GUARD RAIL I'VE JUST WALKED UNDER IT AS IT 'URTLED DOWN. AN' I DEMAND £10,000 COMPENSATION, INSTEAD O' ME TWO QUID WAGES!
AGH! GAD! IT'LL BANKRUPT THE FIRM, AN' I'LL BE BACK ON THE DOLE!
BUT SUDDENLY
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
YIKES! WOT THE 'ECK'S THAT?
THAT, BOY, IS WOT YOU'VE 'ELPED TO BUILD—BY CARRYIN' THE CRATED COMPONENTS UP 'ERE! IT'S NICKNAMED "ARNOLD".
AN' IT'S AN ELECTRONIC LIE-DETECTOR AN' SPY-SWATTER! IF A SPY FIBS, ARNOLD GOES "BLEEP-BLEEP BLEEP," THEN SWATS 'EM!
GULP!
NOW, LAD, 'OW IT'S COME ABOUT THAT YER LOOK LIKE A STACK O' JUGGERNAUTED PONTEFRACT CAKES IS A MYSTERY. BUT IT WASN'T OUR 'OIST WOT DID IT, WAS IT?
ER-N-NO! (GULP!) IT WAS THE STEAM POWERED FOOT-OPERATED THERMIONIC VALVE BLASTER!
BLEEP-BLEEP-BLEEP
ARNOLD! CARRY OUT "OPERATION SWAT"!
WHIRR CLICK
MESSAGE UNDERSTOOD—AND NOW IN OPERATION
SWIRL
AWLK! NO! ARNOLD, WAIT!
CLUMP
'ELP! MAD COMPUTOR ON THE LOOSE!
SWISH
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
CLUMP CLUMP
I'LL TEACH 'IM TER TRY TER MAKE ME LOSE ME JOB BY BANKRUPTIN' THE FIRM UNDER FALSE PRETENCES!
I LIKE YOU, ARNOLD, I REALLY DO. SO LET'S BE FRIENDS!
SWIPE
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
CLUMP-CLUMP-CLUMP
FIBBING AND "BLEEPING," THE CHASE CONTINUED, WITH THE FIBBER LOSING GROUND!
UNTIL—
WHACK SWIPE SWAT
AGH! GAD! HAH HAH! IT DOESN'T 'URT! YA CAN'T 'URT ME, YER JUST WASTIN' YER TIME!
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
OPERATION—"SWAT"—SUCCESSFULLY—CARRIED—OUT AWAITING—NEW—INSTRUCTIONS, SIR FOREMAN!
ARNOLD—RETURN TO BASE!
MESSAGE UNDERSTOOD
CLUMP CLUMP
HUH! AN' I FINK THAT ME DAD SAID GET A PART TIME JOB—AN' IT'LL KEEP YER OUT O' TROUBLE!
TINGLE
SCRUNGE

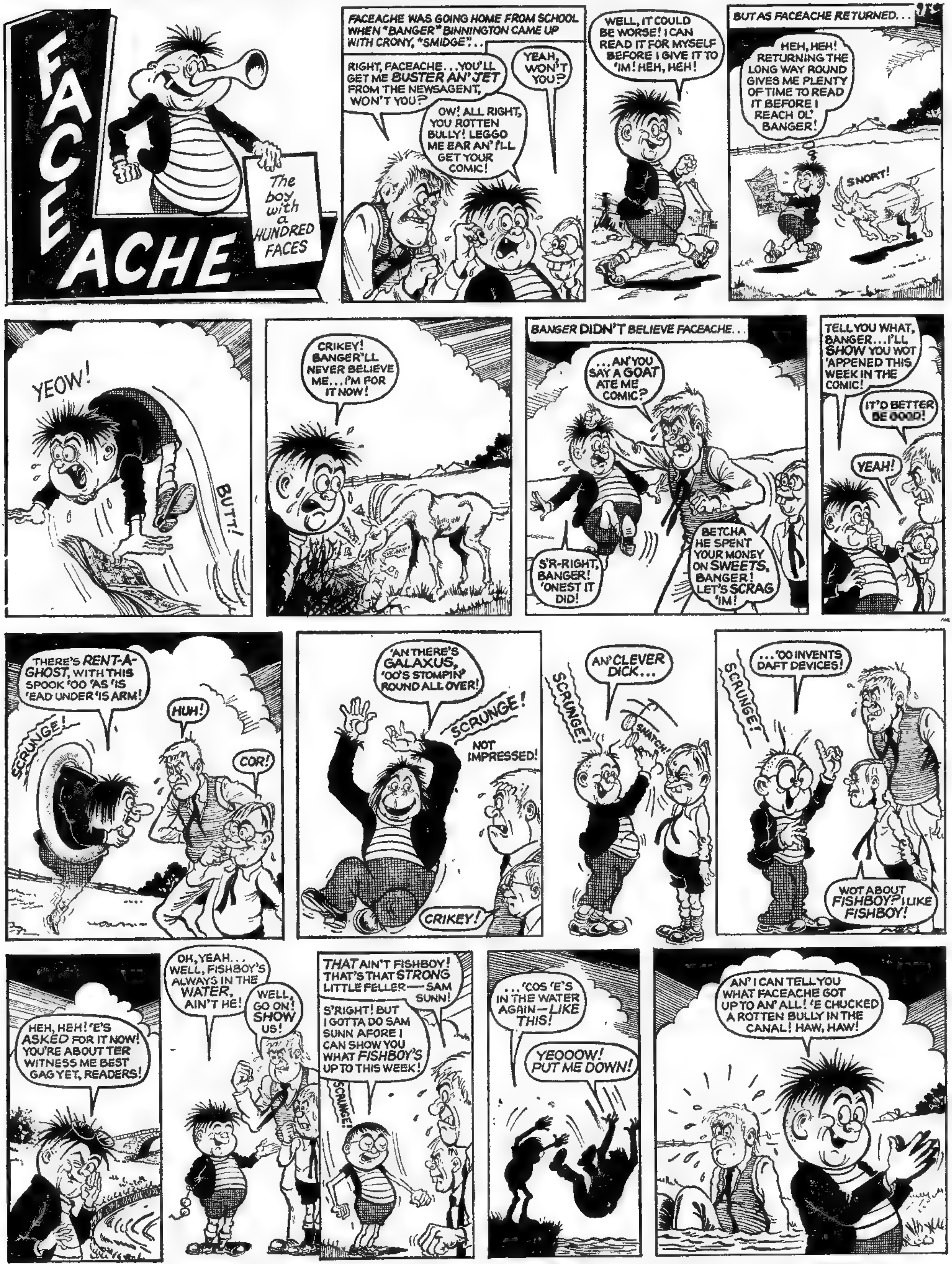
LOTS MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM FIENDISH FACACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
I'VE GOT MESELF A SMASHIN' JOB THIS WEEK ADVERTISIN' FRED'S FISH AN' CHIP SHOP AT TEN PENCE PER HOUR
SH & CHIPS
AND...
FELLOW WAYFARERS, LEND ME THINE EARS! KNOW THOU THAT YONDER, IN UPPER GR TT STREET STANDETH FRED'S FISH AN' CHIP EMPORIUM — RESPLENDENT IN ALL ITS GLORY!
COR! THAT WAS GOOD! WIV A BIT O' PRACTICE, I COULD BECOME A 'REAL SHAKESPEAREAN ACTOR!
MEANWHILE, HAROLD RAMSBOTTOM HAD JUST "ESCAPED" FROM ONE OF "CLEGG'S CAREFREE INTERCONTINENTAL TOURS"...
BAH! WOT AN' 'OLIDAY!
THREE 'OLE WEEKS WI' NOWT TO EAT BUT YON ROTTEN, FOREIGN TACK! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN I'M BACK IN WIGAN!
THA'S NOWT BUT AN' IGNORANT PIG, 'AROLD RAMSBOTTOM! THA DOESN'T APPRECIATE GOOD FOOD WHEN THA SEES IT!
RUBBISH, WUMAN! THUR'S NOWT TER BEAT A GOOD OWD WIGAN CHIP SUPPER! LUVLY, SOGGY, PALE CHIPS— ALL SIZZLIN' 'OT AN' SMOTHERED IN SALT AN' VINEGAR!
DROOL
WHILE, A FEW STREETS AWAY, FACEACHE WAS EQUALLY ENTHUSIASTIC..
TER BE OR NOT TER BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION! WHETHER TER GO TO ANY OLD CHIP SHOP FOR CHIPS WOT ALL LOOK THE SAME, OR VISIT FRED'S FOR ALL VARIETIES!
SCRUNGE
LONG, BROWN, CRISPY ONES— LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
FAT, PALE, SOGGY ONES —THUS!
!
BY GUM! AN' OUTSIZE, PALE, SOGGY, CHIP SMOTHERED IN SALT AN' VINEGAR!
HA-HAR-R! (SLURP! SLOBBER!) LEMME SINK ME TEETH IN IT!
AWLK! NO! I'M NOT A REAL CHIP, YER FOOL! I'M FRED'S ADVERTISIN' AGENT, IN THE MIDDLE OF A FRIED SPUD ACT!
SLURP DROOL
TWITCH
FANATICAL JUMP
BUT A THREE WEEK CONTINENTAL, SOGGY, PALE CHIP FAMINE HAD LEFT HAROLD RAMSBOTTOM'S BRAIN IN A TEMPORARILY DERANGED CONDITION...
THA CAN'T KID ME! THA'S A TYPICAL, WIGAN CHIP!
LOOK AT THI! THA'S ALL PALE AN' SOGGY, AN' OOZIN' GREAT GLOBS O' MOUTH-WATERIN' VINEGAR!
HEE-HEH!
NO! NO! THAT'S COLD SWEAT THROUGH THIS 'ORRIBLE ORDEAL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER FACEACHE'S DAD WAS ON HIS WAY HOME FROM WORK, AFTER BEING SACKED, WHEN
GRAB IT! IT'S GETTIN' AWAY AN' I 'AVEN'T 'AD A CHIP FER THREE WEEKS!
ELP! CANNIBALISTIC WIGANER GONE BONKERS!
HUH! ALWAYS IN TROUBLE — SAME AS ME! 'E'S TYPICALLY A CHIP OFF THE OL' BLOCK!

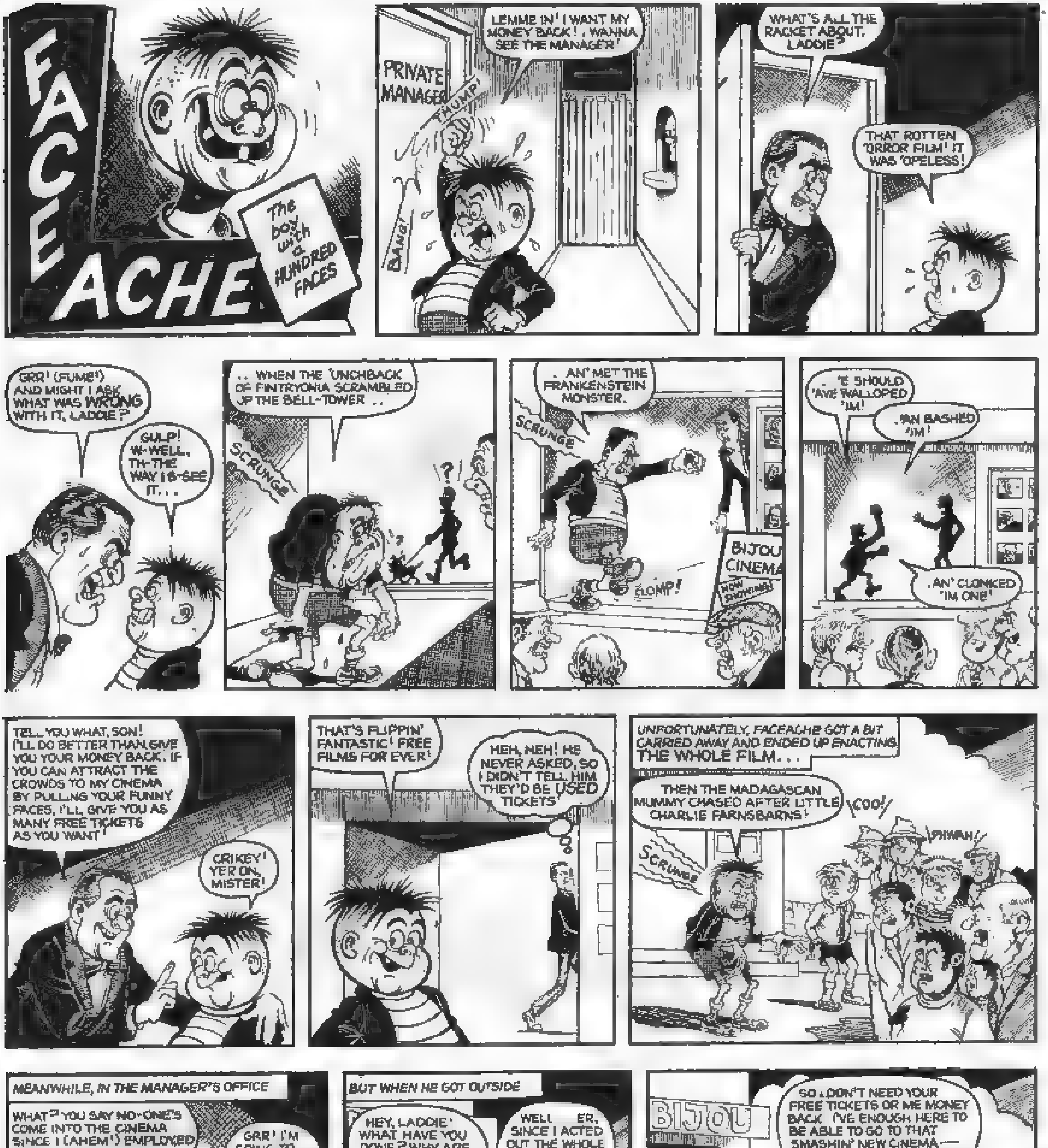
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM FIENDISH FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & JET!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . PULLING LOTS MORE FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS GOING HOME FROM SCHOOL WHEN "BANGER" BINNINGTON CAME UP WITH CRONY, "SMIDGE"...
RIGHT, FACEACHE...YOU'LL GET ME BUSTER AN' JET FROM THE NEWSAGENT, WON'T YOU?
YEAH, WON'T YOU?
OW! ALL RIGHT, YOU ROTTEN BULLY! LEGGO ME EAR AN' I'LL GET YOUR COMIC!
WELL, IT COULD BE WORSE! I CAN READ IT FOR MYSELF BEFORE I GIVE IT TO 'IM! HEH, HEH!
BUT AS FACEACHE RETURNED...
HEH, HEH! RETURNING THE LONG WAY ROUND GIVES ME PLENTY OF TIME TO READ IT BEFORE I REACH OL' BANGER!
SNORT!
YEOW!
BUTT!
CRIKEY! BANGER'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME...I'M FOR IT NOW!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!
BANGER DIDN'T BELIEVE FACEACHE...
...AN' YOU SAY A GOAT ATE ME COMIC?
S'R-RIGHT, BANGER! 'ONEST IT DID!
BETCHA HE SPENT YOUR MONEY ON SWEETS, BANGER! LET'S SCRAG 'IM!
TELL YOU WHAT, BANGER...I'LL SHOW YOU WOT 'APPENED THIS WEEK IN THE COMIC!
IT'D BETTER BE GOOD!
YEAH!
THERE'S RENT-A-GHOST, WITH THIS SPOOK 'OO 'AS 'IS 'EAD UNDER 'IS ARM!
SCRUNGE!
HUH!
COR!
'AN THERE'S GALAXUS, 'OO'S STOMPIN' ROUND ALL OVER!
SCRUNGE!
NOT IMPRESSED!
CRIKEY!
AN' CLEVER DICK...
SCRUNGE!
SNATCH!
...'OO INVENTS DAFT DEVICES!
SCRUNGE!
WOT ABOUT FISHBOY? I LIKE FISHBOY!
HEH, HEH! 'E'S ASKED FOR IT NOW! YOU'RE ABOUT TER WITNESS ME BEST GAG YET, READERS!
OH, YEAH... WELL, FISHBOY'S ALWAYS IN THE WATER, AIN'T HE!
WELL, GO ON! SHOW US!
THAT AIN'T FISHBOY! THAT'S THAT STRONG LITTLE FELLER — SAM SUNN!
S'RIGHT! BUT I GOTTA DO SAM SUNN AFORE I CAN SHOW YOU WHAT FISHBOY'S UP TO THIS WEEK!
SCRUNGE!
...'COS 'E'S IN THE WATER AGAIN — LIKE THIS!
YEOOOW! PUT ME DOWN!
AN' I CAN TELL YOU WHAT FACEACHE GOT UP TO AN' ALL! 'E CHUCKED A ROTTEN BULLY IN THE CANAL! HAW, HAW!

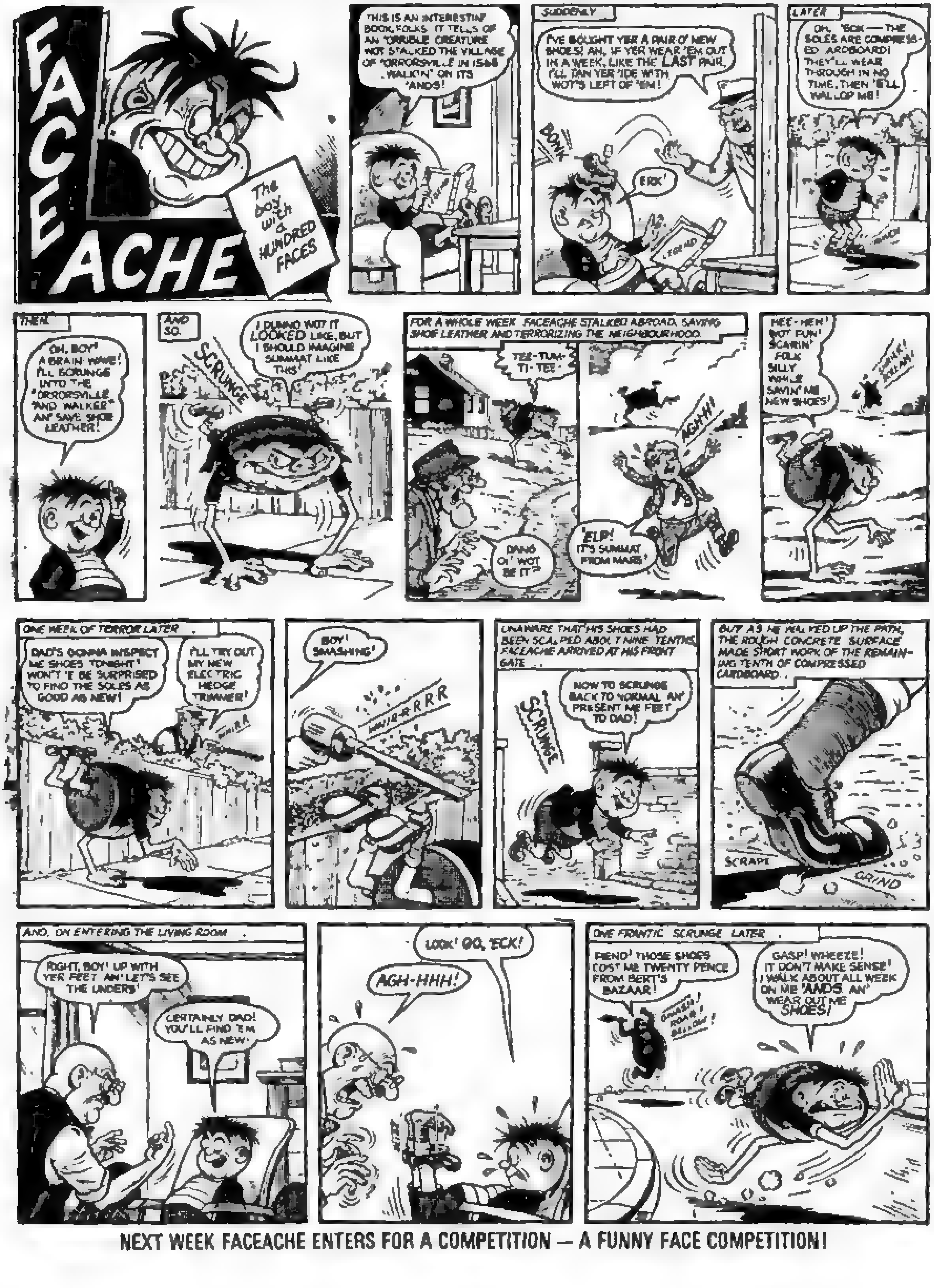
LOTS MORE FUNNY FACES FROM FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
LEMME IN! I WANT MY MONEY BACK! WANNA SEE THE MANAGER!
PRIVATE MANAGER
THUMP
BANG!
WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET ABOUT, LADDIE?
THAT ROTTEN 'ORROR FILM! IT WAS 'OPELESS!
GRR! (FUME!) AND MIGHT I ASK WHAT WAS WRONG WITH IT, LADDIE?
GULP! W-WELL, TH-THE WAY I S-SEE IT . . .
. . WHEN THE 'UNCHBACK OF FINTRYONIA SCRAMBLED UP THE BELL-TOWER . .
SCRUNGE
?
. . AN' MET THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER.
SCRUNGE
CLOMP!
BIJOU CINEMA
NOW SHOWING
. . 'E SHOULD 'AVE WALLOPED 'IM!
. . AN BASHED 'IM!
. . AN' CLONKED 'IM ONE!
TELL YOU WHAT, SON! I'LL DO BETTER THAN GIVE YOU YOUR MONEY BACK. IF YOU CAN ATTRACT THE CROWDS TO MY CINEMA BY PULLING YOUR FUNNY FACES, I'LL GIVE YOU AS MANY FREE TICKETS AS YOU WANT!
CRIKEY! YER ON, MISTER!
THAT'S FLIPPIN' FANTASTIC! FREE FILMS FOR EVER!
HEH, HEH! HE NEVER ASKED, SO I DIDN'T TELL HIM THEY'D BE USED TICKETS!
UNFORTUNATELY, FACEACHE GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY AND ENDED UP ENACTING THE WHOLE FILM . . .
THEN THE MADAGASCAN MUMMY CHASED AFTER LITTLE CHARLIE FARNSBARNS!
COO!
PHWAH!
SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE, IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE
WHAT? YOU SAY NO-ONE'S COME INTO THE CINEMA SINCE I (AHEM!) EMPLOYED THAT LAD TO ATTRACT THE CROWDS?
GRR! I'M GOING TO HAVE WORDS WITH HIM!
MANAGER
BUT WHEN HE GOT OUTSIDE
HEY, LADDIE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? WHY ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE LEAVING?
WELL . . . ER, SINCE I ACTED OUT THE WHOLE FILM, THEY PAID ME INSTEAD OF COMING TO SEE YOUR CRUMMY VERSION!
BIJOU
GASP!
SO I DON'T NEED YOUR FREE TICKETS OR ME MONEY BACK. I'VE ENOUGH HERE TO BE ABLE TO GO TO THAT SMASHIN' NEW CINEMA — THE RITZ — EVERY NIGHT FOR A MONTH!
RITZ

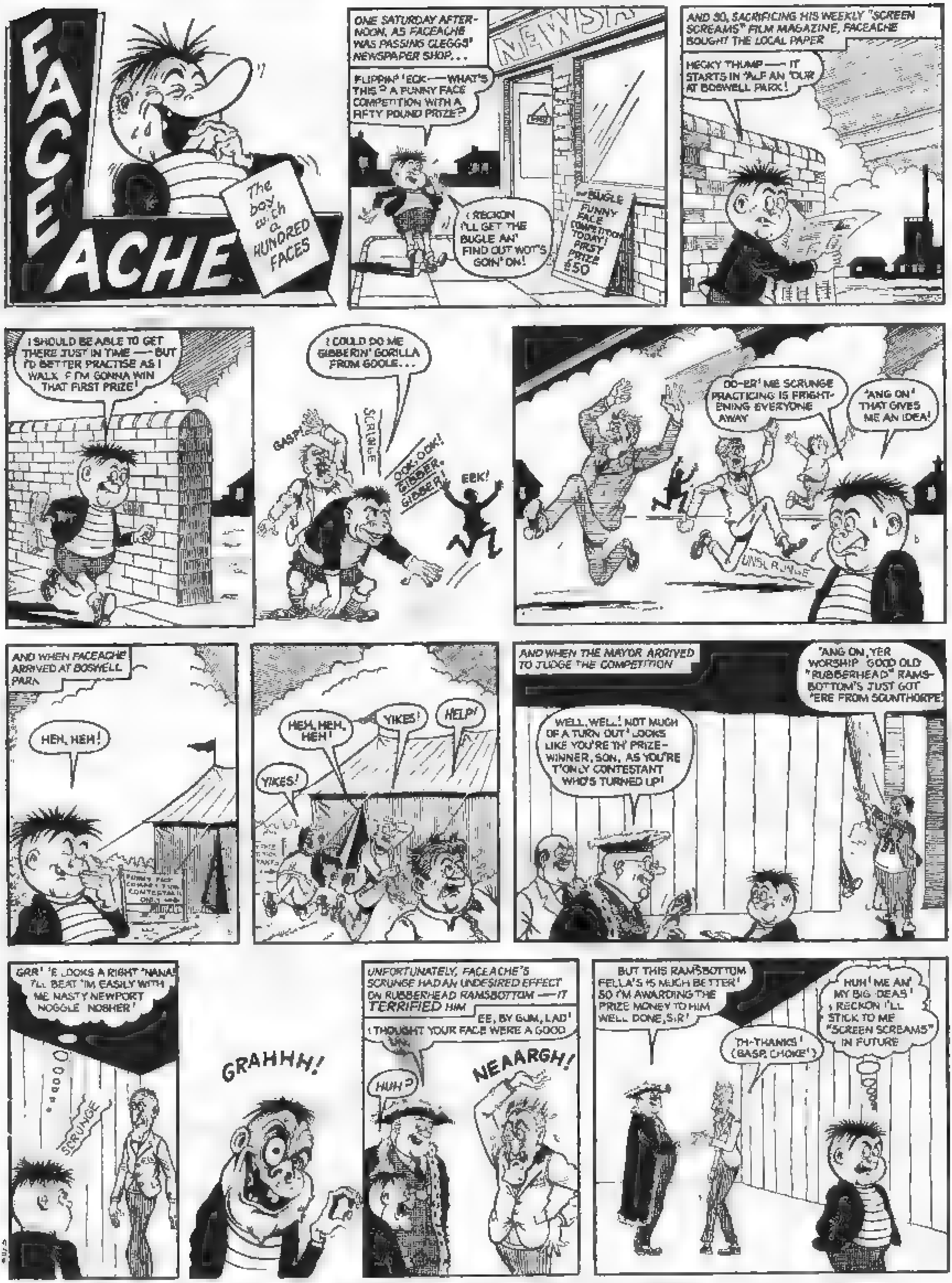
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TRIES A MEDIEVAL SCRUNGE . . . "THE HORRORSVILLE HAND-WALKER"!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
THIS IS AN INTERESTIN' BOOK, FOLKS. IT TELLS OF AN 'ORRIBLE CREATURE WOT STALKED THE VILLAGE OF 'ORRORSVILLE IN 1566 . WALKIN' ON ITS 'ANDS!
SUDDENLY
I'VE BOUGHT YER A PAIR O' NEW SHOES! AN, IF YER WEAR 'EM OUT IN A WEEK, LIKE THE LAST PAIR, I'LL TAN YER 'IDE WITH WOT'S LEFT OF 'EM!
BONK
ERK!
LEGEND
LATER
OH, 'ECK — THE SOLES ARE COMPRESSED ARDBOARD! THEY'LL WEAR THROUGH IN NO TIME, THEN 'E'LL WALLOP ME!
THEN
OH, BOY! A BRAIN-WAVE! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THE 'ORRORSVILLE 'AND WALKER' AN' SAVE SHOE LEATHER!
AND SO.
SCRUNGE
I DUNNO WOT IT LOOKED LIKE, BUT I SHOULD IMAGINE SUMMAT LIKE THIS!
FOR A WHOLE WEEK FACEACHE STALKED ABROAD, SAVING SHOE LEATHER AND TERRORIZING THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE
DANG OI' WOT BE IT?
AGHHH!
'ELP! IT'S SUMMAT FROM MARS!
HEE-HEH! WOT FUN! SCARIN' FOLK SILLY WHILE SAVIN' ME NEW SHOES!
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
ONE WEEK OF TERROR LATER .
DAD'S GONNA INSPECT ME SHOES TONIGHT! WON'T 'E BE SURPRISED TO FIND THE SOLES AS GOOD AS NEW!
I'LL TRY OUT MY NEW ELECTRIC HEDGE TRIMMER!
WHIRR
BOY! SMASHING!
WHIRRRRR
UNAWARE THAT HIS SHOES HAD BEEN SCALPED ABOUT NINE TENTHS, FACEACHE ARRIVED AT HIS FRONT GATE . .
SCRUNGE
NOW TO SCRUNGE BACK TO NORMAL AN' PRESENT ME FEET TO DAD!
BUT AS HE WALKED UP THE PATH, THE ROUGH CONCRETE SURFACE MADE SHORT WORK OF THE REMAINING TENTH OF COMPRESSED CARDBOARD . .
SCRAPE
GRIND
AND, ON ENTERING THE LIVING ROOM .
RIGHT, BOY! UP WITH YER FEET AN' LET'S SEE THE UNDERS!
CERTAINLY DAD! YOU'LL FIND 'EM AS NEW!
LOOK! OO, 'ECK!
AGH-HHH!
ONE FRANTIC SCRUNGE LATER .
FIEND! THOSE SHOES COST ME TWENTY PENCE FROM BERT'S BAZAAR!
GNASH! ROAR! BELLOW!
GASP! WHEEZE! IT DON'T MAKE SENSE! I WALK ABOUT ALL WEEK ON ME 'ANDS AN' WEAR OUT ME SHOES!

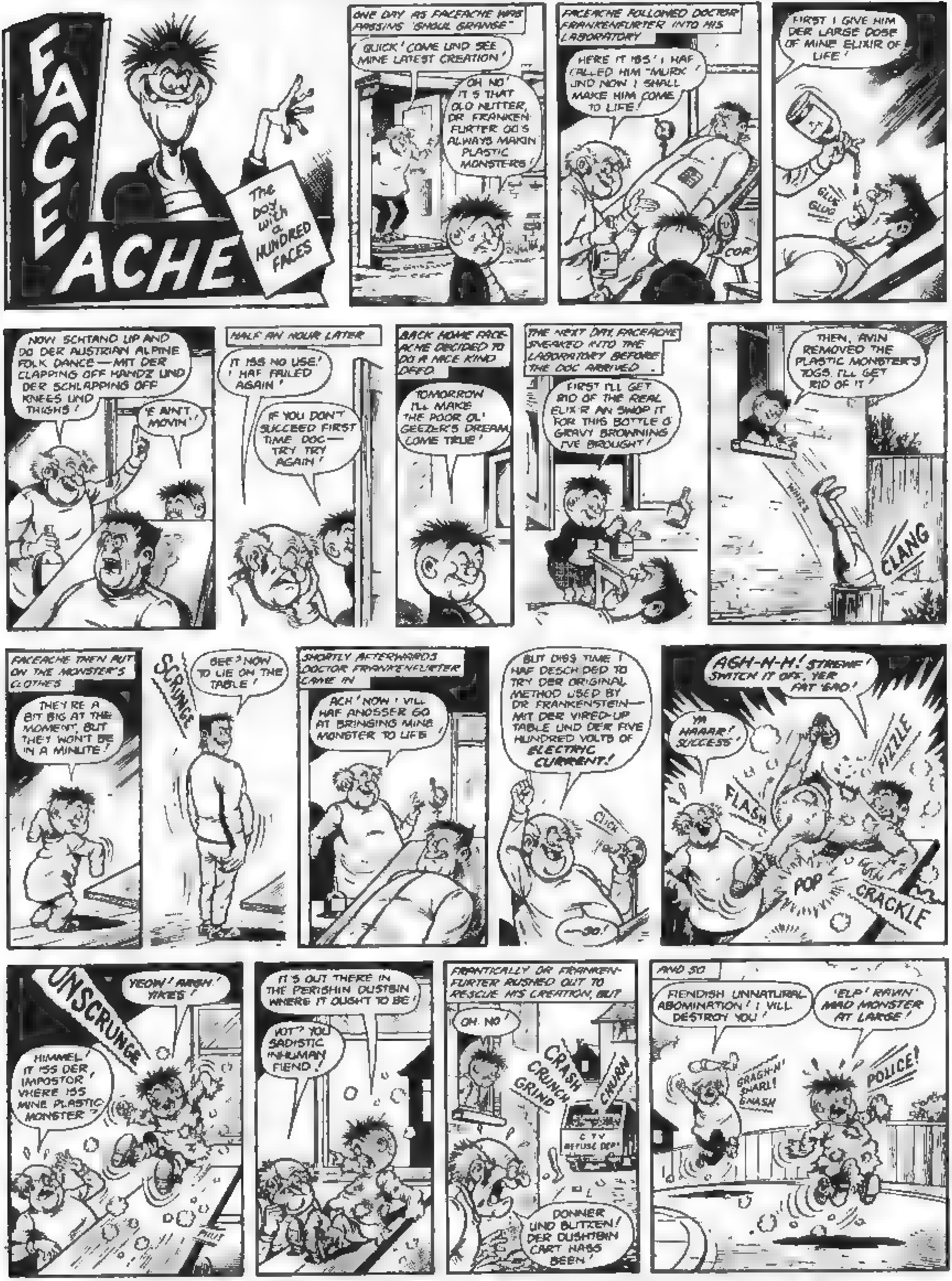
NEXT WEEK FACEACHE ENTERS FOR A COMPETITION — A FUNNY FACE COMPETITION!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE ENTERS A COMPETITION . . . A FACE-PULLING COMPETITION!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AS FACEACHE WAS PASSING CLEGGS' NEWSPAPER SHOP . . .
FLIPPIN' 'ECK — WHAT'S THIS? A FUNNY FACE COMPETITION WITH A FIFTY POUND PRIZE?
NEWS
I RECKON I'LL GET THE BUGLE AN' FIND OUT WOT'S GOIN' ON!
BUGLE FUNNY FACE COMPETITION TODAY! FIRST PRIZE £50
AND SO, SACRIFICING HIS WEEKLY "SCREEN SCREAMS" FILM MAGAZINE, FACEACHE BOUGHT THE LOCAL PAPER
HECKY THUMP — IT STARTS IN 'ALF AN 'OUR AT BOSWELL PARK!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THERE JUST IN TIME — BUT I'D BETTER PRACTISE AS I WALK, IF I'M GONNA WIN THAT FIRST PRIZE!
I COULD DO ME GIBBERIN' GORILLA FROM GOOLE . . .
SCRUNGE
GASP!
OOK-OOK! GIBBER, GIBBER!
EEK!
OO-ER! ME SCRUNGE PRACTICING IS FRIGHTENING EVERYONE AWAY
'ANG ON! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
UNSCRUNGE
AND WHEN FACEACHE ARRIVED AT BOSWELL PARK
HEH, HEH!
HEH, HEH, HEH!
YIKES!
HELP!
YIKES!
AND WHEN THE MAYOR ARRIVED TO JUDGE THE COMPETITION
'ANG ON, YER WORSHIP. GOOD OLD "RUBBERHEAD" RAMSBOTTOM'S JUST GOT 'ERE FROM SCUNTHORPE!
WELL, WELL! NOT MUCH OF A TURN OUT! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TH' PRIZE-WINNER, SON, AS YOU'RE T'ONLY CONTESTANT WHO'S TURNED UP!
GRR! 'E LOOKS A RIGHT 'NANA! I'LL BEAT 'IM EASILY WITH ME NASTY NEWPORT NOGGLE NOSHER!
SCRUNGE
GRAHHH!
UNFORTUNATELY, FACEACHE'S SCRUNGE HAD AN UNDESIRED EFFECT ON RUBBERHEAD RAMSBOTTOM — IT TERRIFIED HIM
EE, BY GUM, LAD! I THOUGHT YOUR FACE WERE A GOOD UN
HUH?
NEAARGH!
BUT THIS RAMSBOTTOM FELLA'S IS MUCH BETTER! SO I'M AWARDING THE PRIZE MONEY TO HIM. WELL DONE, SIR!
TH-THANKS! (GASP, CHOKE!)
HUH! ME AN' MY BIG IDEAS! I RECKON I'LL STICK TO ME "SCREEN SCREAMS" IN FUTURE

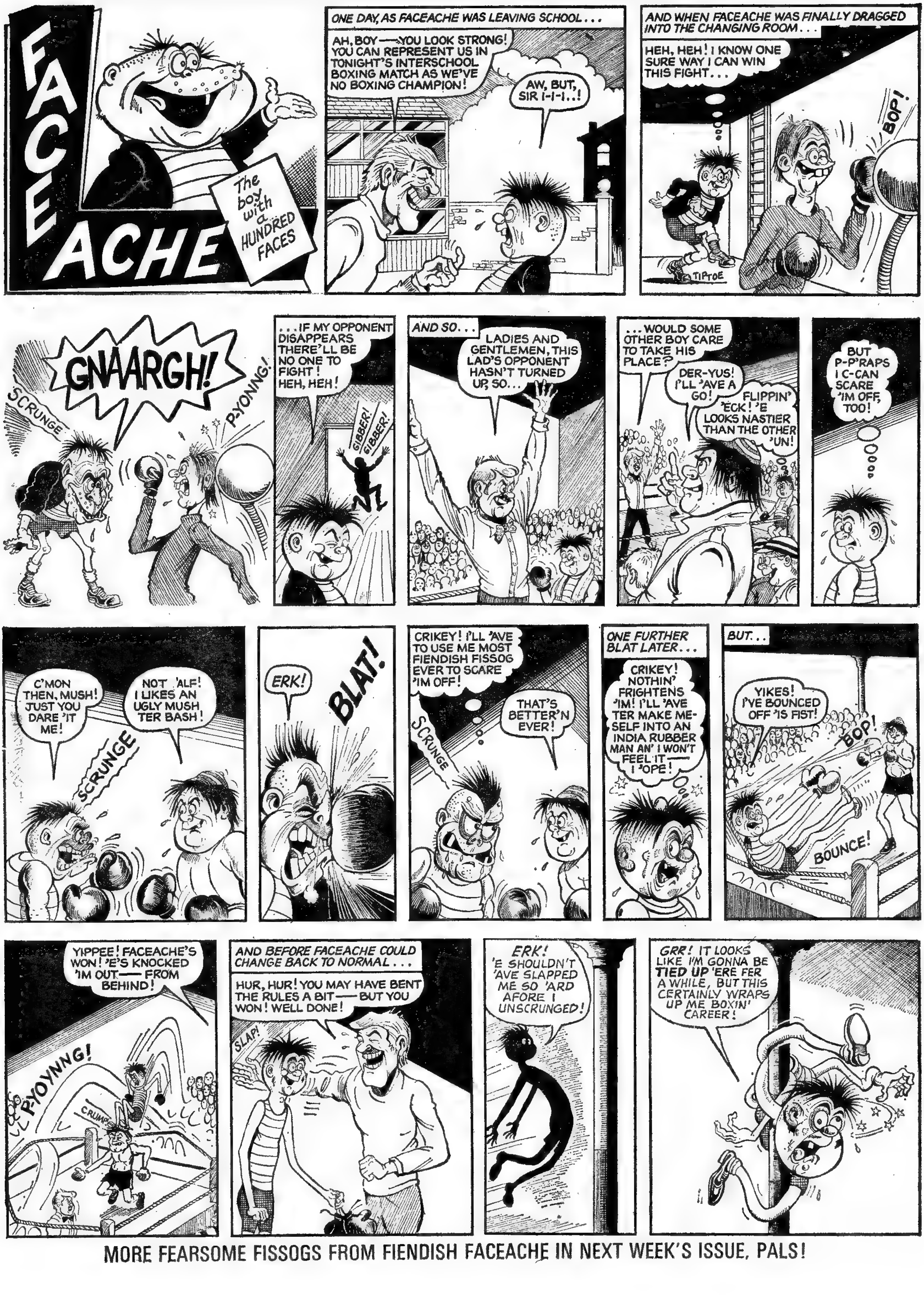
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FIENDISH LITTLE FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

HERE'S OUR LAD GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY AS FACEACHE WAS PASSING 'GHOUL GRANGE'
QUICK! COME UND SEE MINE LATEST CREATION!
OH NO! IT'S THAT OLD NUTTER, DR FRANKENFURTER. 'E'S ALWAYS MAKIN' PLASTIC MONSTERS!
FACEACHE FOLLOWED DOCTOR FRANKENFURTER INTO HIS LABORATORY
HERE IT IBS! I HAF CALLED HIM "MURK"! UND NOW I SHALL MAKE HIM COME TO LIFE!
COR!
FIRST I GIVE HIM DER LARGE DOSE OF MINE ELIXIR OF LIFE!
GLUG GLUG
NOW SCHTAND UP AND DO DER AUSTRIAN ALPINE FOLK DANCE — MIT DER CLAPPING OFF HANDZ UND DER SCHLAPPING OFF KNEES UND THIGHS!
'E AIN'T MOVIN'!
HALF AN HOUR LATER
IT ISS NO USE! I HAF FAILED AGAIN!
IF YOU DON'T SUCCEED FIRST TIME DOC — TRY TRY AGAIN!
BACK HOME FACEACHE DECIDED TO DO A NICE KIND DEED.
TOMORROW I'LL MAKE THE POOR OL' GEEZER'S DREAM COME TRUE!
THE NEXT DAY, FACEACHE SNEAKED INTO THE LABORATORY BEFORE THE DOC ARRIVED.
FIRST I'LL GET RID OF THE REAL ELIXIR AN' SWOP IT FOR THIS BOTTLE O' GRAVY BROWNING I'VE BROUGHT!
THEN, 'AVIN' REMOVED THE PLASTIC MONSTER'S TOGS, I'LL GET RID OF IT!
WHIZZ
CLANG
FACEACHE THEN PUT ON THE MONSTER'S CLOTHES.
THEY'RE A BIT BIG AT THE MOMENT, BUT THEY WON'T BE IN A MINUTE!
SCRUNGE
SEE? NOW TO LIE ON THE TABLE!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS DOCTOR FRANKENFURTER CAME IN
ACH! NOW I VILL HAF ANOSSER GO AT BRINGING MINE MONSTER TO LIFE
BUT DISS TIME I HAF DESCHIDED TO TRY DER ORIGINAL METHOD USED BY DR FRANKENSTEIN — MIT DER VIRED-UP TABLE UND DER FIVE HUNDRED VOLTS OF ELECTRIC CURRENT!
CLICK
—30!
AGH-H-H! STREWF! SWITCH IT OFF, YER FAT 'EAD!
YA HAAAR! SUCCESS!
FLASH
FIZZLE
POP
CRACKLE
UNSCRUNGE
YEOW! ARGH! YIKES!
HIMMEL! IT ISS DER IMPOSTOR! VHERE ISS MINE PLASTIC MONSTER?
IT'S OUT THERE IN THE PERISHIN' DUSTBIN WHERE IT OUGHT TO BE!
VOT? YOU SADISTIC INHUMAN FIEND!
FRANTICALLY DR FRANKENFURTER RUSHED OUT TO RESCUE HIS CREATION, BUT
OH, NO!
CRASH
CRUNCH
GRIND
CHURN
CITY REFUSE DEPT
DONNER UND BLITZEN! DER DUSHTBIN CART HASS BEEN!
AND SO
FIENDISH UNNATURAL ABOMINATION! I VILL DESTROY YOU!
GRAGH-H! SNARL! GNASH
'ELP! RAVIN' MAD MONSTER AT LARGE!
POLICE!

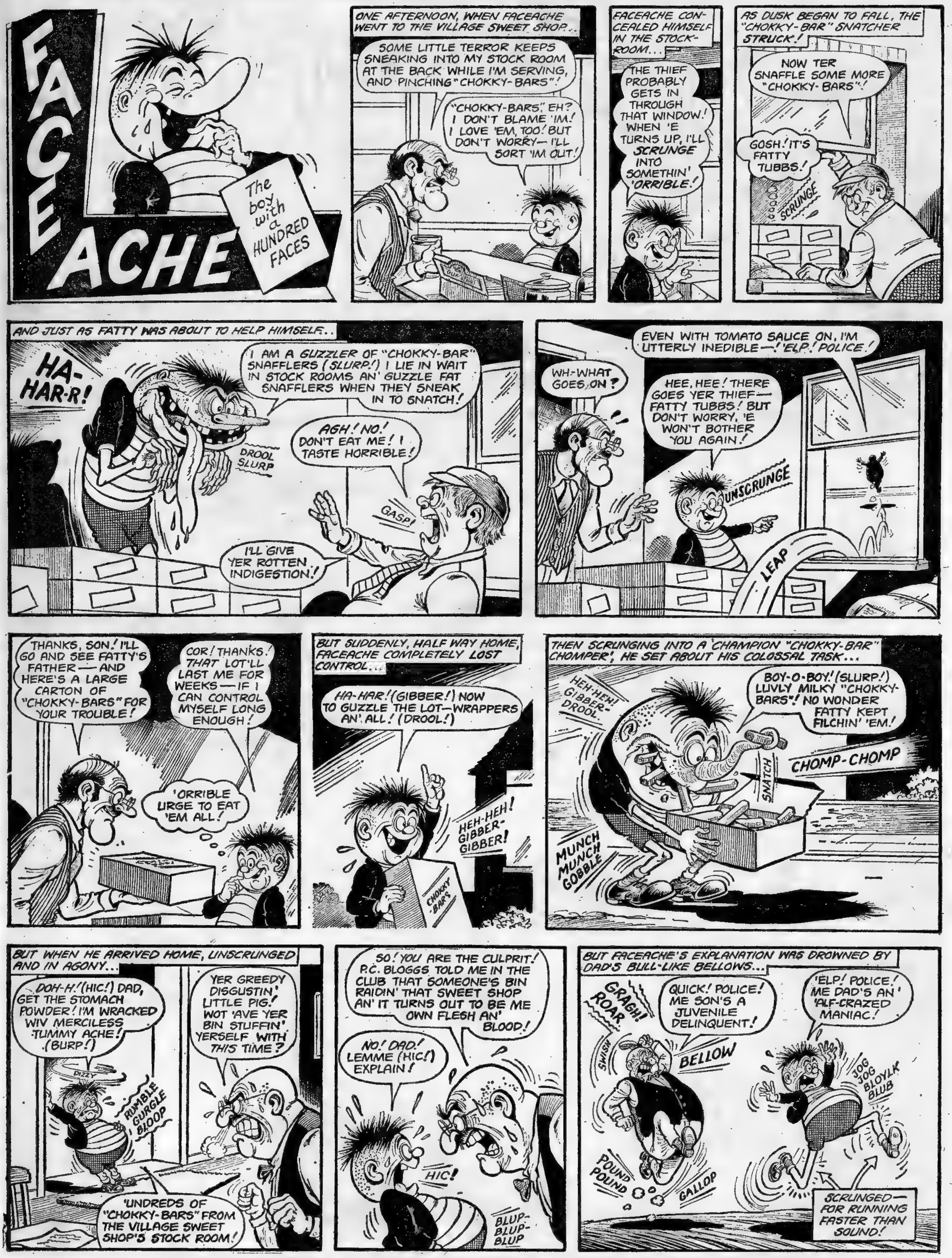
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & JET*, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES — HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY, AS FACEACHE WAS LEAVING SCHOOL...
AH, BOY — YOU LOOK STRONG! YOU CAN REPRESENT US IN TONIGHT'S INTERSCHOOL BOXING MATCH AS WE'VE NO BOXING CHAMPION!
AW, BUT, SIR I-I-I..!
AND WHEN FACEACHE WAS FINALLY DRAGGED INTO THE CHANGING ROOM...
HEH, HEH! I KNOW ONE SURE WAY I CAN WIN THIS FIGHT...
BOP!
TIPTOE
GNAARGH!
SCRUNGE
P-YOING!
...IF MY OPPONENT DISAPPEARS THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO FIGHT! HEH, HEH!
GIBBER! GIBBER!
AND SO...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS LAD'S OPPONENT HASN'T TURNED UP, SO...
...WOULD SOME OTHER BOY CARE TO TAKE HIS PLACE?
DER-YUS! I'LL 'AVE A GO!
FLIPPIN' 'ECK! 'E LOOKS NASTIER THAN THE OTHER 'UN!
BUT P-P'RAPS I C-CAN SCARE 'IM OFF, TOO!
C'MON THEN, MUSH! JUST YOU DARE 'IT ME!
NOT 'ALF! I LIKES AN UGLY MUSH TER BASH!
SCRUNGE
ERK!
BLAT!
CRIKEY! I'LL 'AVE TO USE ME MOST FIENDISH FISSOG EVER TO SCARE 'IM OFF!
THAT'S BETTER'N EVER!
SCRUNGE
ONE FURTHER BLAT LATER...
CRIKEY! NOTHIN' FRIGHTENS 'IM! I'LL 'AVE TER MAKE ME-SELF INTO AN INDIA RUBBER MAN AN' I WON'T FEEL IT — I 'OPE!
BUT...
YIKES! I'VE BOUNCED OFF 'IS FIST!
BOP!
BOUNCE!
YIPPEE! FACEACHE'S WON! 'E'S KNOCKED 'IM OUT — FROM BEHIND!
P-YOYNNG!
CRUMP!
AND BEFORE FACEACHE COULD CHANGE BACK TO NORMAL...
HUR, HUR! YOU MAY HAVE BENT THE RULES A BIT — BUT YOU WON! WELL DONE!
SLAP!
ERK! 'E SHOULDN'T 'AVE SLAPPED ME SO 'ARD AFORE I UNSCRUNGED!
GRR! IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA BE TIED UP 'ERE FER A WHILE, BUT THIS CERTAINLY WRAPS UP ME BOXIN' CAREER!

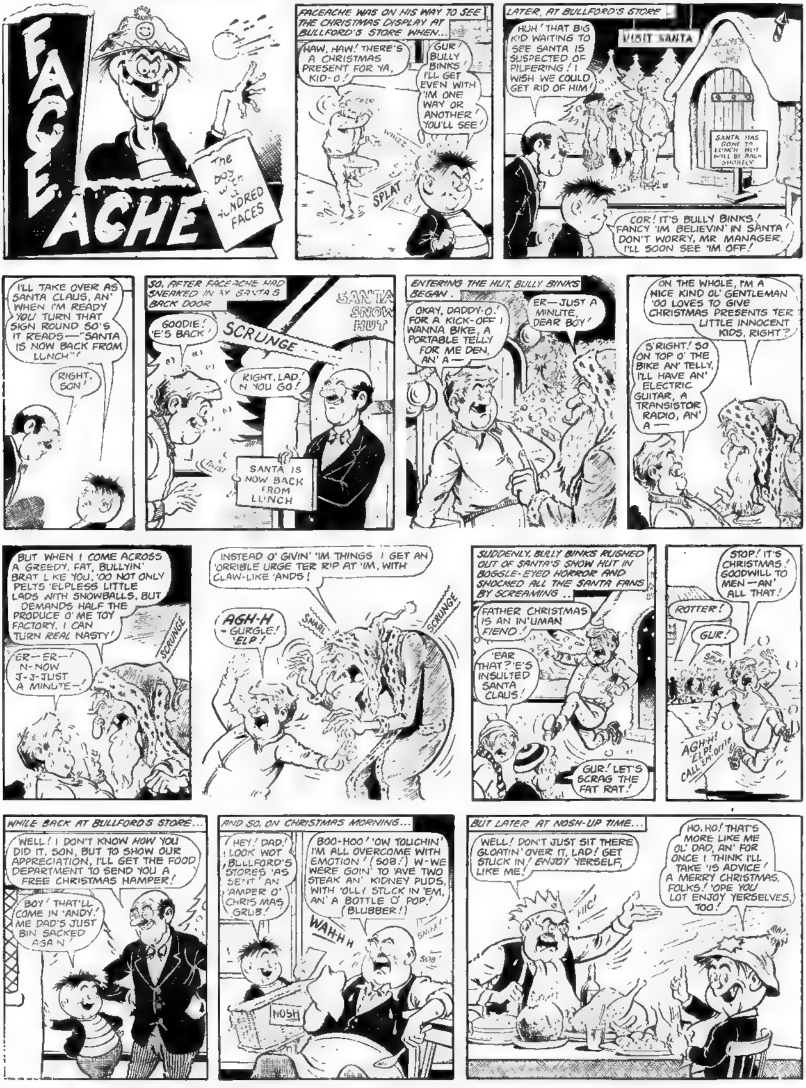
MORE FEARSOME FISSOGS FROM FIENDISH FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES — HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE AFTERNOON, WHEN FACEACHE WENT TO THE VILLAGE SWEET SHOP...
SOME LITTLE TERROR KEEPS SNEAKING INTO MY STOCK ROOM AT THE BACK WHILE I'M SERVING, AND PINCHING "CHOKKY-BARS"!
"CHOKKY-BARS", EH? I DON'T BLAME 'IM! I LOVE 'EM, TOO! BUT DON'T WORRY— I'LL SORT 'IM OUT!
FACEACHE CONCEALED HIMSELF IN THE STOCK-ROOM...
THE THIEF PROBABLY GETS IN THROUGH THAT WINDOW! WHEN 'E TURNS UP, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE!
AS DUSK BEGAN TO FALL, THE "CHOKKY-BAR" SNATCHER STRUCK!
NOW TER SNAFFLE SOME MORE "CHOKKY-BARS"!
GOSH! IT'S FATTY TUBBS!
SCRUNGE
AND JUST AS FATTY WAS ABOUT TO HELP HIMSELF..
HA-HAR-R!
I AM A GUZZLER OF "CHOKKY-BAR" SNAFFLERS (SLURP!) I LIE IN WAIT IN STOCK ROOMS AN' GUZZLE FAT SNAFFLERS WHEN THEY SNEAK IN TO SNATCH!
DROOL SLURP
AGH! NO! DON'T EAT ME! I TASTE HORRIBLE!
GASP!
I'LL GIVE YER ROTTEN INDIGESTION!
EVEN WITH TOMATO SAUCE ON, I'M UTTERLY INEDIBLE—! 'ELP! POLICE!
WH-WHAT GOES ON?
HEE, HEE! THERE GOES YER THIEF— FATTY TUBBS! BUT DON'T WORRY, 'E WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
UNSCRUNGE
LEAP
THANKS, SON! I'LL GO AND SEE FATTY'S FATHER — AND HERE'S A LARGE CARTON OF "CHOKKY-BARS" FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
COR! THANKS! THAT LOT'LL LAST ME FOR WEEKS — IF I CAN CONTROL MYSELF LONG ENOUGH!
'ORRIBLE URGE TO EAT 'EM ALL!
BUT SUDDENLY, HALF WAY HOME, FACEACHE COMPLETELY LOST CONTROL...
HA-HAR! (GIBBER!) NOW TO GUZZLE THE LOT—WRAPPERS AN' ALL! (DROOL!)
HEH-HEH! GIBBER-GIBBER!
CHOKKY BARS
THEN SCRUNGING INTO A 'CHAMPION "CHOKKY-BAR" CHOMPER', HE SET ABOUT HIS COLOSSAL TASK...
HEH-HEH! GIBBER-DROOL
BOY-O-BOY! (SLURP!) LUVLY MILKY "CHOKKY-BARS"! NO WONDER FATTY KEPT FILCHIN' 'EM!
CHOMP-CHOMP
SNATCH
MUNCH MUNCH GOBBLE
BUT WHEN HE ARRIVED HOME, UNSCRUNGED AND IN AGONY...
DOH-H! (HIC!) DAD, GET THE STOMACH POWDER! I'M WRACKED WIV MERCILESS TUMMY ACHE! (BURP!)
YER GREEDY DISGUSTIN' LITTLE PIG! WOT 'AVE YER BIN STUFFIN' YERSELF WITH THIS TIME?
DIZZY
RUMBLE GURGLE BLOOP
'UNDREDS OF "CHOKKY-BARS" FROM THE VILLAGE SWEET SHOP'S STOCK ROOM!
SO! YOU ARE THE CULPRIT! P.C. BLOGGS TOLD ME IN THE CLUB THAT SOMEONE'S BIN RAIDIN' THAT SWEET SHOP AN' IT TURNS OUT TO BE ME OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD!
NO! DAD! LEMME (HIC!) EXPLAIN!
HIC!
BLUP-BLUP-BLUP
BUT FACEACHE'S EXPLANATION WAS DROWNED BY DAD'S BULL-LIKE BELLOWS...
GRAGH! ROAR
QUICK! POLICE! ME SON'S A JUVENILE DELINQUENT!
BELLOW
SWISH
'ELP! POLICE! ME DAD'S AN' 'ALF-CRAZED MANIAC!
JOG JOG BLOYLK BLUB
POUND POUND
GALLOP
SCRUNGED— FOR RUNNING FASTER THAN SOUND!

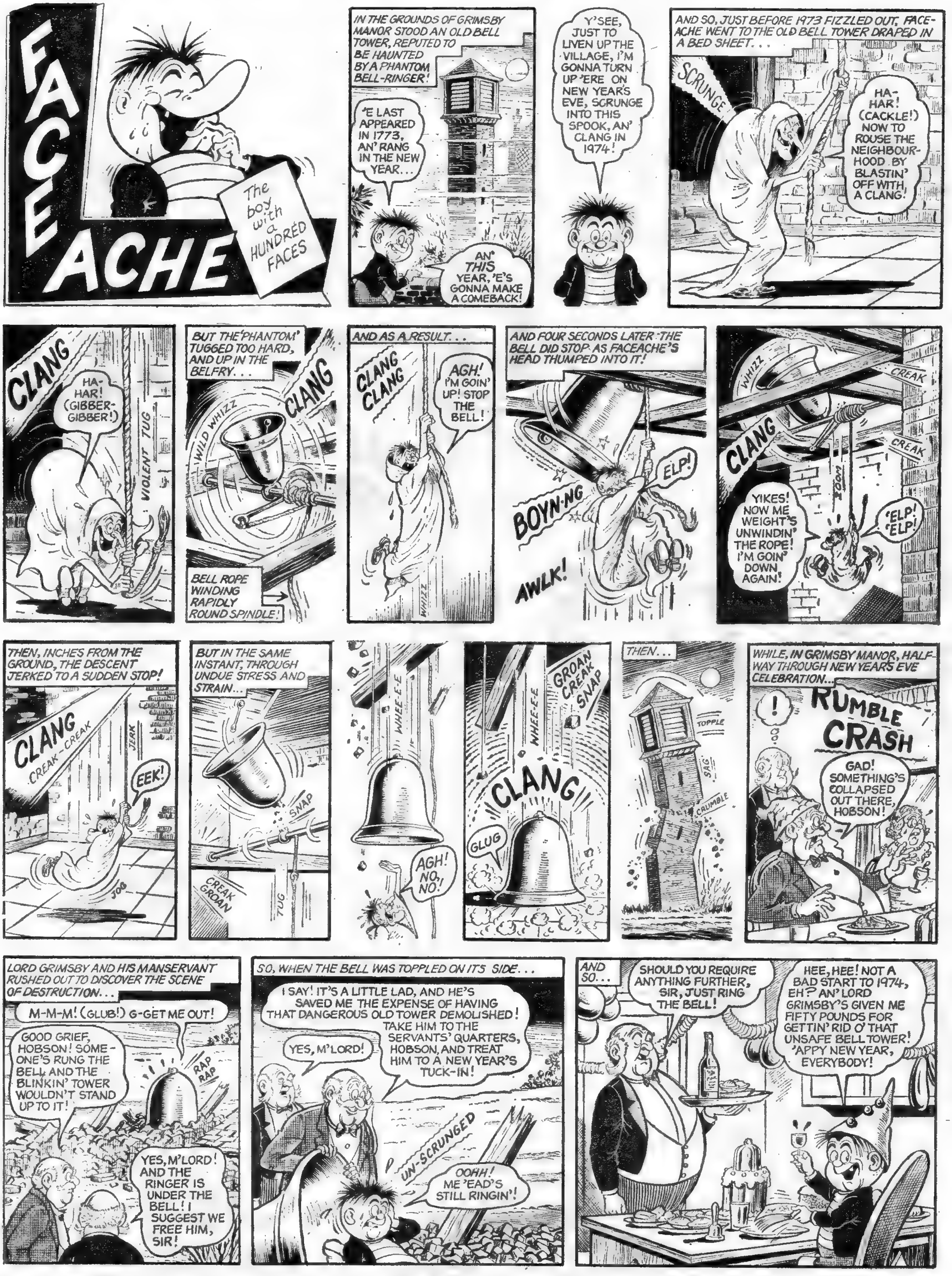
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN YOUR NEXT SUPER *BUSTER & JET*, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a hundred FACES
FACEACHE WAS ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE CHRISTMAS DISPLAY AT BULLFORD'S STORE WHEN...
HAW, HAW! THERE'S A CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR YA, KID-O!
GUR! BULLY BINKS! I'LL GET EVEN WITH 'IM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER! YOU'LL SEE!
WHIZZ
SPLAT
LATER, AT BULLFORD'S STORE
HUH! THAT BIG KID WAITING TO SEE SANTA IS SUSPECTED OF PILFERING! I WISH WE COULD GET RID OF HIM!
VISIT SANTA
SANTA HAS GONE TO LUNCH HUT WILL BE BACK SHORTLY
COR! IT'S BULLY BINKS! FANCY 'IM BELIEVIN' IN SANTA! DON'T WORRY, MR MANAGER, I'LL SOON SEE 'IM OFF!
I'LL TAKE OVER AS SANTA CLAUS, AN' WHEN I'M READY YOU TURN THAT SIGN ROUND SO'S IT READS — "SANTA IS NOW BACK FROM LUNCH"!
RIGHT, SON!
SO, AFTER FACEACHE HAD SNEAKED IN BY SANTA'S BACK DOOR
SANTA SNOW HUT
GOODIE! 'E'S BACK!
SCRUNGE
RIGHT, LAD! IN YOU GO!
TWIST
SANTA IS NOW BACK FROM LUNCH
ENTERING THE HUT, BULLY BINKS BEGAN . . .
OKAY, DADDY-O! FOR A KICK-OFF I WANNA BIKE, A PORTABLE TELLY FOR ME DEN, AN' A —
ER — JUST A MINUTE, DEAR BOY!
ON THE WHOLE, I'M A NICE KIND OL' GENTLEMAN 'OO LOVES TO GIVE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS TER LITTLE INNOCENT KIDS, RIGHT?
S'RIGHT! SO ON TOP O' THE BIKE AN' TELLY, I'LL HAVE AN' ELECTRIC GUITAR, A TRANSISTOR RADIO, AN' A —
BUT WHEN I COME ACROSS A GREEDY, FAT, BULLYIN' BRAT LIKE YOU, 'OO NOT ONLY PELTS 'ELPLESS LITTLE LADS WITH SNOWBALLS, BUT DEMANDS HALF THE PRODUCE O' ME TOY FACTORY, I CAN TURN REAL NASTY!
SCRUNGE
ER — ER —! N-NOW J-J-JUST A MINUTE —!
INSTEAD O' GIVIN' 'IM THINGS I GET AN 'ORRIBLE URGE TER RIP AT 'IM, WITH CLAW-LIKE 'ANDS!
AGH-H - GURGLE! 'ELP!
SNARL
SCRUNGE
SUDDENLY, BULLY BINKS RUSHED OUT OF SANTA'S SNOW HUT IN BOGGLE-EYED HORROR AND SHOCKED ALL THE SANTA FANS BY SCREAMING . . .
FATHER CHRISTMAS IS AN IN'UMAN FIEND!
'EAR THAT? 'E'S INSULTED SANTA CLAUS!
GUR! LET'S SCRAG THE FAT RAT!
STOP! IT'S CHRISTMAS! GOODWILL TO MEN — AN' ALL THAT!
ROTTER!
GUR!
SPLAT
AGH-H! 'ELP! CALL 'EM OFF!
WHILE BACK AT BULLFORD'S STORE...
WELL! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, SON, BUT TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION, I'LL GET THE FOOD DEPARTMENT TO SEND YOU A FREE CHRISTMAS HAMPER!
BOY! THAT'LL COME IN 'ANDY! ME DAD'S JUST BIN SACKED AGAIN!
AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS MORNING...
HEY! DAD! LOOK WOT BULLFORD'S STORES 'AS SENT! AN 'AMPER O' CHRISTMAS GRUB!
BOO-HOO! 'OW TOUCHIN'! I'M ALL OVERCOME WITH EMOTION! (SOB!) W-WE WERE GOIN' TO 'AVE TWO STEAK AN' KIDNEY PUDS, WITH 'OLLY STUCK IN 'EM, AN' A BOTTLE O' POP! (BLUBBER!)
WAH-H-H
SNIFF!
SOB
NOSH
BUT LATER AT NOSH-UP TIME...
WELL! DON'T JUST SIT THERE GLOATIN' OVER IT, LAD! GET STUCK IN! ENJOY YERSELF, LIKE ME!
HIC!
HO, HO! THAT'S MORE LIKE ME OL' DAD, AN' FOR ONCE I THINK I'LL TAKE 'IS ADVICE! A MERRY CHRISTMAS, FOLKS! 'OPE YOU LOT ENJOY YERSELVES, TOO!

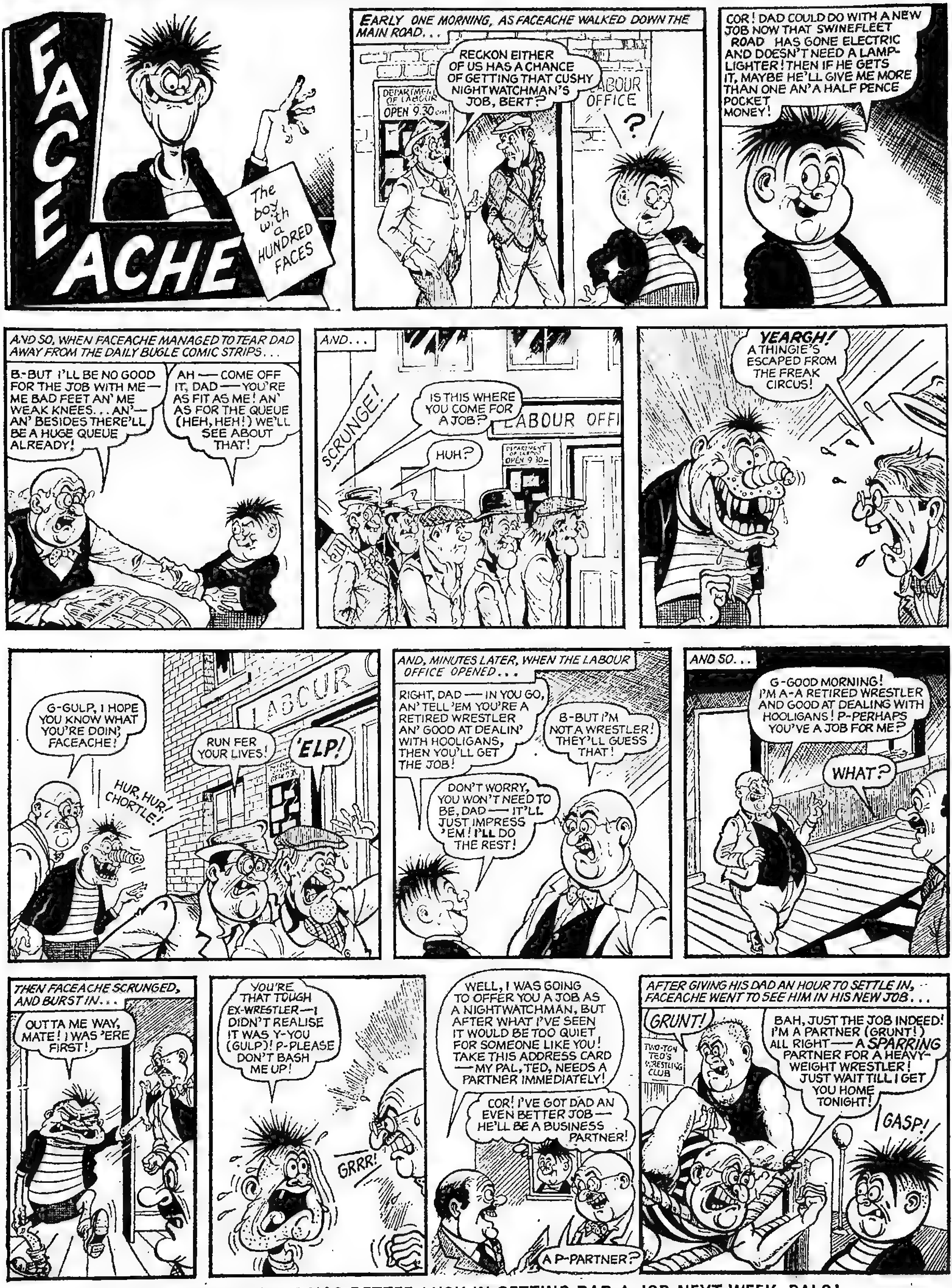
NEW YEAR FUN WITH OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & JET!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IN THE GROUNDS OF GRIMSBY MANOR STOOD AN OLD BELL TOWER, REPUTED TO BE HAUNTED BY A PHANTOM BELL-RINGER!
'E LAST APPEARED IN 1773, AN' RANG IN THE NEW YEAR...
AN' THIS YEAR, 'E'S GONNA MAKE A COMEBACK!
Y'SEE, JUST TO LIVEN UP THE VILLAGE, I'M GONNA TURN UP 'ERE ON NEW YEAR'S EVE, SCRUNGE INTO THIS SPOOK, AN' CLANG IN 1974!
AND SO, JUST BEFORE 1973 FIZZLED OUT, FACEACHE WENT TO THE OLD BELL TOWER DRAPED IN A BED SHEET...
SCRUNGE
HA-HAR! (CACKLE!) NOW TO ROUSE THE NEIGHBOURHOOD BY BLASTIN' OFF WITH A CLANG!
CLANG
HA-HAR! (GIBBER-GIBBER!)
VIOLENT TUG
BUT THE 'PHANTOM' TUGGED TOO HARD, AND UP IN THE BELFRY...
WILD WHIZZ
CLANG
BELL ROPE WINDING RAPIDLY ROUND SPINDLE!
AND AS A RESULT...
CLANG CLANG
AGH! I'M GOIN' UP! STOP THE BELL!
WHIZZ
AND FOUR SECONDS LATER THE BELL DID STOP AS FACEACHE'S HEAD THUMPED INTO IT!
ELP!
BOYN-NG
AWLK!
WHIZZ
CREAK
CREAK
CLANG
ZOOM
YIKES! NOW ME WEIGHT'S UNWINDIN' THE ROPE! I'M GOIN' DOWN AGAIN!
'ELP! 'ELP!
THEN, INCHES FROM THE GROUND, THE DESCENT JERKED TO A SUDDEN STOP!
CLANG
CREAK-CREAK
JERK
EEK!
JOG
BUT IN THE SAME INSTANT, THROUGH UNDUE STRESS AND STRAIN...
SNAP
CREAK GROAN
TUG
WHEE-E-E
AGH! NO, NO!
GROAN CREAK SNAP
WHEE-E-E
CLANG
GLUG
THEN...
TOPPLE
SAG
CRUMBLE
WHILE, IN GRIMSBY MANOR, HALF-WAY THROUGH NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION...
!
RUMBLE CRASH
GAD! SOMETHING'S COLLAPSED OUT THERE, HOBSON!
LORD GRIMSBY AND HIS MANSERVANT RUSHED OUT TO DISCOVER THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION...
M-M-M! (GLUB!) G-GET ME OUT!
GOOD GRIEF, HOBSON! SOMEONE'S RUNG THE BELL AND THE BLINKIN' TOWER WOULDN'T STAND UP TO IT!
RAP RAP
YES, M'LORD! AND THE RINGER IS UNDER THE BELL! I SUGGEST WE FREE HIM, SIR!
SO, WHEN THE BELL WAS TOPPLED ON ITS SIDE...
I SAY! IT'S A LITTLE LAD, AND HE'S SAVED ME THE EXPENSE OF HAVING THAT DANGEROUS OLD TOWER DEMOLISHED! TAKE HIM TO THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS, HOBSON, AND TREAT HIM TO A NEW YEAR'S TUCK-IN!
YES, M'LORD!
UN-SCRUNGED
OOHH! ME 'EAD'S STILL RINGIN'!
AND SO...
SHOULD YOU REQUIRE ANYTHING FURTHER, SIR, JUST RING THE BELL!
HEE, HEE! NOT A BAD START TO 1974, EH? AN' LORD GRIMSBY'S GIVEN ME FIFTY POUNDS FOR GETTIN' RID O' THAT UNSAFE BELL TOWER! 'APPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY!

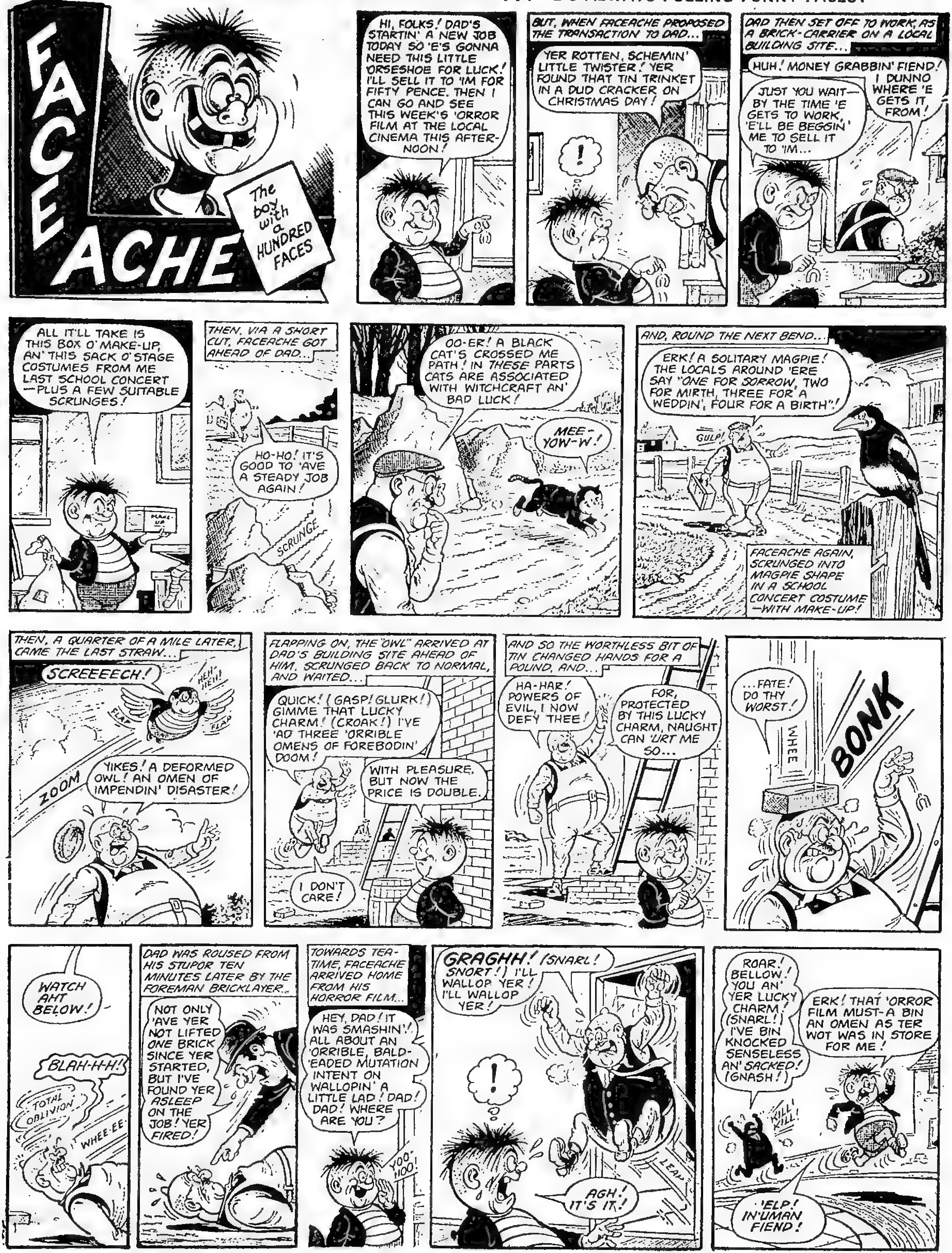
LOTS MORE FUN WITH FACEACHE NEXT WEEK WHEN HE TRIES TO GET A JOB FOR HIS DAD!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TRIES TO FIND A JOB FOR DAD . . . WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
EARLY ONE MORNING, AS FACEACHE WALKED DOWN THE MAIN ROAD...
DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR OPEN 9.30 am
RECKON EITHER OF US HAS A CHANCE OF GETTING THAT CUSHY NIGHTWATCHMAN'S JOB, BERT?
LABOUR OFFICE
?
COR! DAD COULD DO WITH A NEW JOB NOW THAT SWINEFLEET ROAD HAS GONE ELECTRIC AND DOESN'T NEED A LAMP-LIGHTER! THEN IF HE GETS IT, MAYBE HE'LL GIVE ME MORE THAN ONE AN' A HALF PENCE POCKET MONEY!
AND SO, WHEN FACEACHE MANAGED TO TEAR DAD AWAY FROM THE DAILY BUGLE COMIC STRIPS...
B-BUT I'LL BE NO GOOD FOR THE JOB WITH ME — ME BAD FEET AN' ME WEAK KNEES... AN'— AN' BESIDES THERE'LL BE A HUGE QUEUE ALREADY!
AH — COME OFF IT, DAD — YOU'RE AS FIT AS ME! AN' AS FOR THE QUEUE (HEH, HEH!) WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
AND...
SCRUNGE!
IS THIS WHERE YOU COME FOR A JOB?
LABOUR OFFI
HUH?
DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR OPEN 9.30
YEARGH! A THINGIE'S ESCAPED FROM THE FREAK CIRCUS!
G-GULP, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', FACEACHE!
LABOUR
HUR, HUR, CHORTLE!
RUN FER YOUR LIVES!
'ELP!
AND, MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE LABOUR OFFICE OPENED...
RIGHT, DAD — IN YOU GO, AN' TELL 'EM YOU'RE A RETIRED WRESTLER AN' GOOD AT DEALIN' WITH HOOLIGANS, THEN YOU'LL GET THE JOB!
B-BUT I'M NOT A WRESTLER! THEY'LL GUESS THAT!
DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T NEED TO BE, DAD — IT'LL JUST IMPRESS 'EM! I'LL DO THE REST!
AND SO...
G-GOOD MORNING! I'M A-A RETIRED WRESTLER AND GOOD AT DEALING WITH HOOLIGANS! P-PERHAPS YOU'VE A JOB FOR ME?
WHAT?
THEN FACEACHE SCRUNGED, AND BURST IN...
OUTTA ME WAY, MATE! I WAS 'ERE FIRST!
YOU'RE THAT TOUGH EX-WRESTLER — I DIDN'T REALISE IT WAS Y-YOU (GULP)! P-PLEASE DON'T BASH ME UP!
GRRR!
WELL, I WAS GOING TO OFFER YOU A JOB AS A NIGHTWATCHMAN, BUT AFTER WHAT I'VE SEEN IT WOULD BE TOO QUIET FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU! TAKE THIS ADDRESS CARD — MY PAL, TED, NEEDS A PARTNER IMMEDIATELY!
COR! I'VE GOT DAD AN EVEN BETTER JOB — HE'LL BE A BUSINESS PARTNER!
A P-PARTNER?
AFTER GIVING HIS DAD AN HOUR TO SETTLE IN, FACEACHE WENT TO SEE HIM IN HIS NEW JOB...
GRUNT!
TWO-TON TED'S WRESTLING CLUB
BAH, JUST THE JOB INDEED! I'M A PARTNER (GRUNT!) ALL RIGHT — A SPARRING PARTNER FOR A HEAVY-WEIGHT WRESTLER! JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU HOME TONIGHT!
GASP!

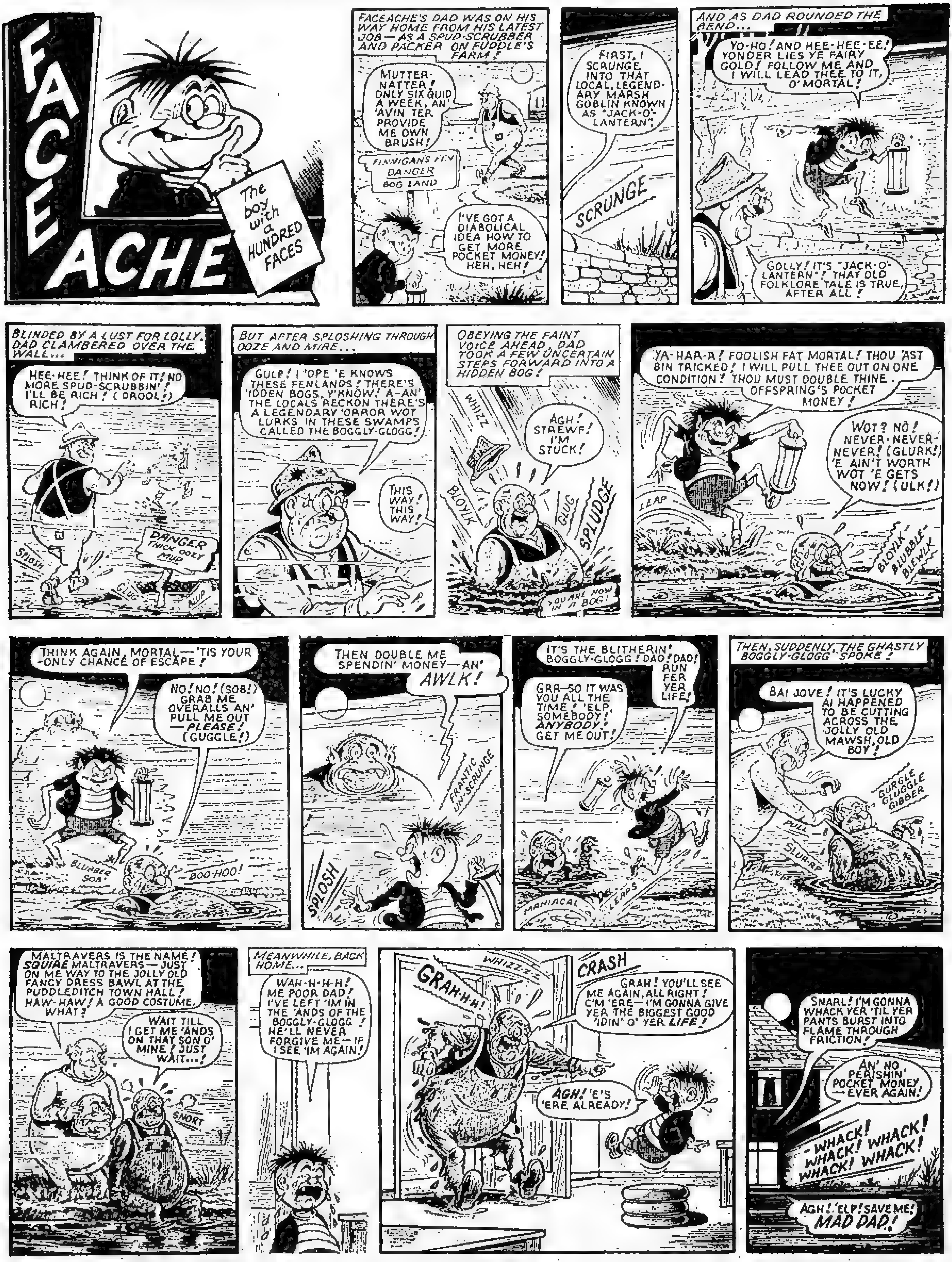
LET'S HOPE FACEACHE HAS BETTER LUCK IN GETTING DAD A JOB NEXT WEEK, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
HI, FOLKS! DAD'S STARTIN' A NEW JOB TODAY SO 'E'S GONNA NEED THIS LITTLE 'ORSESHOE FOR LUCK! I'LL SELL IT TO 'IM FOR FIFTY PENCE. THEN I CAN GO AND SEE THIS WEEK'S 'ORROR FILM AT THE LOCAL CINEMA THIS AFTERNOON!
BUT, WHEN FACEACHE PROPOSED THE TRANSACTION TO DAD...
YER ROTTEN, SCHEMIN' LITTLE TWISTER! YER FOUND THAT TIN TRINKET IN A DUD CRACKER ON CHRISTMAS DAY!
!
DAD THEN SET OFF TO WORK, AS A BRICK-CARRIER ON A LOCAL BUILDING SITE...
HUH! MONEY GRABBIN' FIEND! I DUNNO WHERE 'E GETS IT FROM!
JUST YOU WAIT— BY THE TIME 'E GETS TO WORK, 'E'LL BE BEGGIN' ME TO SELL IT TO 'IM...
ALL IT'LL TAKE IS THIS BOX O' MAKE-UP, AN' THIS SACK O' STAGE COSTUMES FROM ME LAST SCHOOL CONCERT —PLUS A FEW SUITABLE SCRUNGES!
MAKE-UP
THEN, VIA A SHORT CUT, FACEACHE GOT AHEAD OF DAD...
HO-HO! IT'S GOOD TO 'AVE A STEADY JOB AGAIN!
SCRUNGE
OO-ER! A BLACK CAT'S CROSSED ME PATH! IN THESE PARTS CATS ARE ASSOCIATED WITH WITCHCRAFT AN' BAD LUCK!
MEE-YOW-W!
AND, ROUND THE NEXT BEND...
ERK! A SOLITARY MAGPIE! THE LOCALS AROUND 'ERE SAY "ONE FOR SORROW, TWO FOR MIRTH, THREE FOR A WEDDIN', FOUR FOR A BIRTH"!
GULP!
FACEACHE AGAIN, SCRUNGED INTO MAGPIE SHAPE IN A SCHOOL CONCERT COSTUME —WITH MAKE-UP!
THEN, A QUARTER OF A MILE LATER, CAME THE LAST STRAW...
SCREEEECH!
HEH! HEH!
FLAP
FLAP
ZOOM
YIKES! A DEFORMED OWL! AN OMEN OF IMPENDIN' DISASTER!
FLAPPING ON, THE "OWL" ARRIVED AT DAD'S BUILDING SITE AHEAD OF HIM, SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMAL, AND WAITED...
QUICK! (GASP! GLURK!) GIMME THAT LUCKY CHARM! (CROAK!) I'VE 'AD THREE 'ORRIBLE OMENS OF FOREBODIN' DOOM!
WITH PLEASURE, BUT NOW THE PRICE IS DOUBLE.
I DON'T CARE!
AND SO THE WORTHLESS BIT OF TIN CHANGED HANDS FOR A POUND, AND...
HA-HAR! POWERS OF EVIL, I NOW DEFY THEE!
FOR, PROTECTED BY THIS LUCKY CHARM, NAUGHT CAN 'URT ME SO...
...FATE! DO THY WORST!
WHEE
BONK
WATCH AHT BELOW!
BLAH-H-H!
TOTAL OBLIVION
WHEE-EE
DAD WAS ROUSED FROM HIS STUPOR TEN MINUTES LATER BY THE FOREMAN BRICKLAYER...
NOT ONLY 'AVE YER NOT LIFTED ONE BRICK SINCE YER STARTED, BUT I'VE FOUND YER ASLEEP ON THE JOB! YER FIRED!
TOWARDS TEA-TIME, FACEACHE ARRIVED HOME FROM HIS HORROR FILM...
HEY, DAD! IT WAS SMASHIN'! ALL ABOUT AN 'ORRIBLE, BALD-'EADED MUTATION INTENT ON WALLOPIN' A LITTLE LAD! DAD! DAD! WHERE ARE YOU?
YOO-HOO!
GRAGHH! (SNARL! SNORT!) I'LL WALLOP YER! I'LL WALLOP YER!
!
LEAP
AGH! IT'S IT!
ROAR! BELLOW! YOU AN' YER LUCKY CHARM! (SNARL!) I'VE BIN KNOCKED SENSELESS AN' SACKED! (GNASH!)
ERK! THAT 'ORROR FILM MUST-A BIN AN OMEN AS TER WOT WAS IN STORE FOR ME!
KILL! KILL!
'ELP! IN'UMAN FIEND!

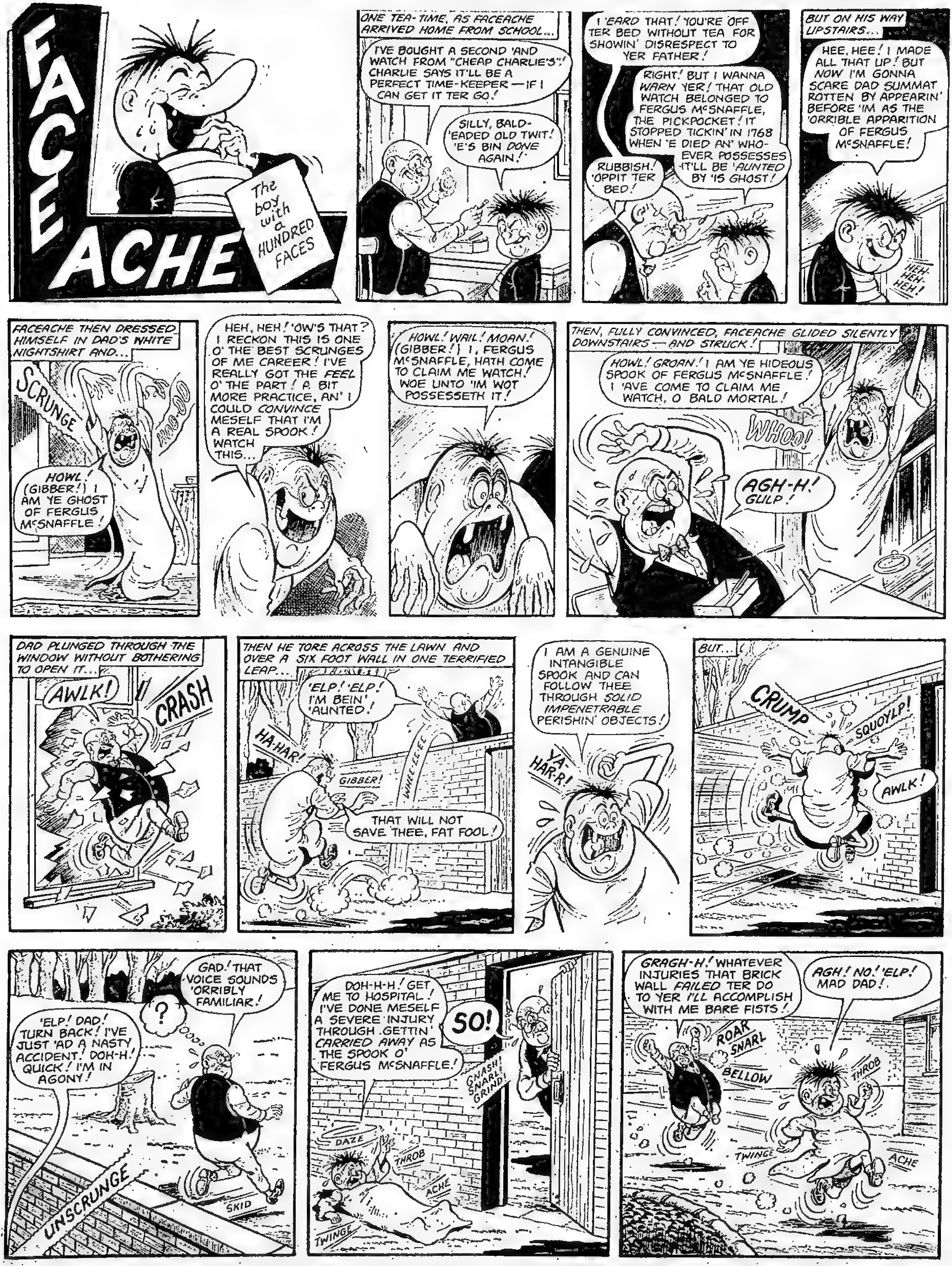
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S DAD WAS ON HIS WAY HOME FROM HIS LATEST JOB — AS A SPUD-SCRUBBER AND PACKER ON FUDDLE'S FARM!
MUTTER-NATTER! ONLY SIX QUID A WEEK, AN' 'AVIN TER PROVIDE ME OWN BRUSH!
FINNIGAN'S FEN DANGER BOG LAND
I'VE GOT A DIABOLICAL IDEA HOW TO GET MORE POCKET MONEY! HEH, HEH!
FIRST, I SCRUNGE INTO THAT LOCAL, LEGENDARY MARSH GOBLIN KNOWN AS "JACK-O-LANTERN".
SCRUNGE
AND AS DAD ROUNDED THE BEND...
YO-HO! AND HEE-HEE-EE! YONDER LIES YE FAIRY GOLD! FOLLOW ME AND I WILL LEAD THEE TO IT, O' MORTAL!
GOLLY! IT'S "JACK-O-LANTERN"! THAT OLD FOLKLORE TALE IS TRUE, AFTER ALL!
BLINDED BY A LUST FOR LOLLY, DAD CLAMBERED OVER THE WALL...
HEE-HEE! THINK OF IT! NO MORE SPUD-SCRUBBIN'! I'LL BE RICH! (DROOL!) RICH!
DANGER THICK OOZY MUD
SPLOSH
GLUG
BLUP
BUT AFTER SPLOSHING THROUGH OOZE AND MIRE...
GULP! I 'OPE 'E KNOWS THESE FENLANDS! THERE'S 'IDDEN BOGS, Y'KNOW! A-AN' THE LOCALS RECKON THERE'S A LEGENDARY 'ORROR WOT LURKS IN THESE SWAMPS CALLED THE BOGGLY-GLOGG!
THIS WAY! THIS WAY!
OBEYING THE FAINT VOICE AHEAD, DAD TOOK A FEW UNCERTAIN STEPS FORWARD INTO A HIDDEN BOG!
WHIZZ
AGH! STREWF! I'M STUCK!
BLOYLK
GLUG
SPLUDGE
YOU ARE NOW IN A BOG!
YA-HAR-R! FOOLISH FAT MORTAL! THOU 'AST BIN TRICKED! I WILL PULL THEE OUT ON ONE CONDITION! THOU MUST DOUBLE THINE OFFSPRING'S POCKET MONEY!
WOT? NO! NEVER-NEVER-NEVER! (GLURK!) 'E AIN'T WORTH WOT 'E GETS NOW! (ULK!)
LEAP
BLOYLK BLUBBLE BLEWLK
THINK AGAIN, MORTAL — 'TIS YOUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!
NO! NO! (SOB!) GRAB ME OVERALLS AN' PULL ME OUT — PLEASE! (GUGGLE!)
BLUBBER SOB
BOO-HOO!
THEN DOUBLE ME SPENDIN' MONEY — AN' AWLK!
FRANTIC UN-SCRUNGE
SPLOSH
IT'S THE BLITHERIN' BOGGLY-GLOGG! DAD! DAD! RUN FER YER LIFE!
GRR — SO IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME! 'ELP, SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! GET ME OUT!
MANIACAL LEAPS
THEN, SUDDENLY, THE GHASTLY BOGGLY-GLOGG SPOKE!
BAI JOVE! IT'S LUCKY AI HAPPENED TO BE CUTTING ACROSS THE JOLLY OLD MAWSH, OLD BOY!
GURGLE GLUGGLE GIBBER
PULL
SLUR-RP
MALTRAVERS IS THE NAME! SQUIRE MALTRAVERS — JUST ON ME WAY TO THE JOLLY OLD FANCY DRESS BAWL AT THE PUDDLEDITCH TOWN HALL! HAW-HAW! A GOOD COSTUME, WHAT?
WAIT TILL I GET ME 'ANDS ON THAT SON O' MINE! JUST WAIT...!
SNORT
MEANWHILE, BACK HOME...
WAH-H-H-H! ME POOR DAD! I'VE LEFT 'IM IN THE 'ANDS OF THE BOGGLY-GLOGG! HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME — IF I SEE 'IM AGAIN!
GRAH-H-H!
WHIZZ-Z
CRASH
GRAH! YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN, ALL RIGHT! C'M 'ERE — I'M GONNA GIVE YER THE BIGGEST GOOD 'IDIN' O' YER LIFE!
AGH! 'E'S 'ERE ALREADY!
SNARL! I'M GONNA WHACK YER 'TIL YER PANTS BURST INTO FLAME THROUGH FRICTION!
AN' NO PERISHIN' POCKET MONEY — EVER AGAIN!
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!
AGH! 'ELP! SAVE ME! MAD DAD!

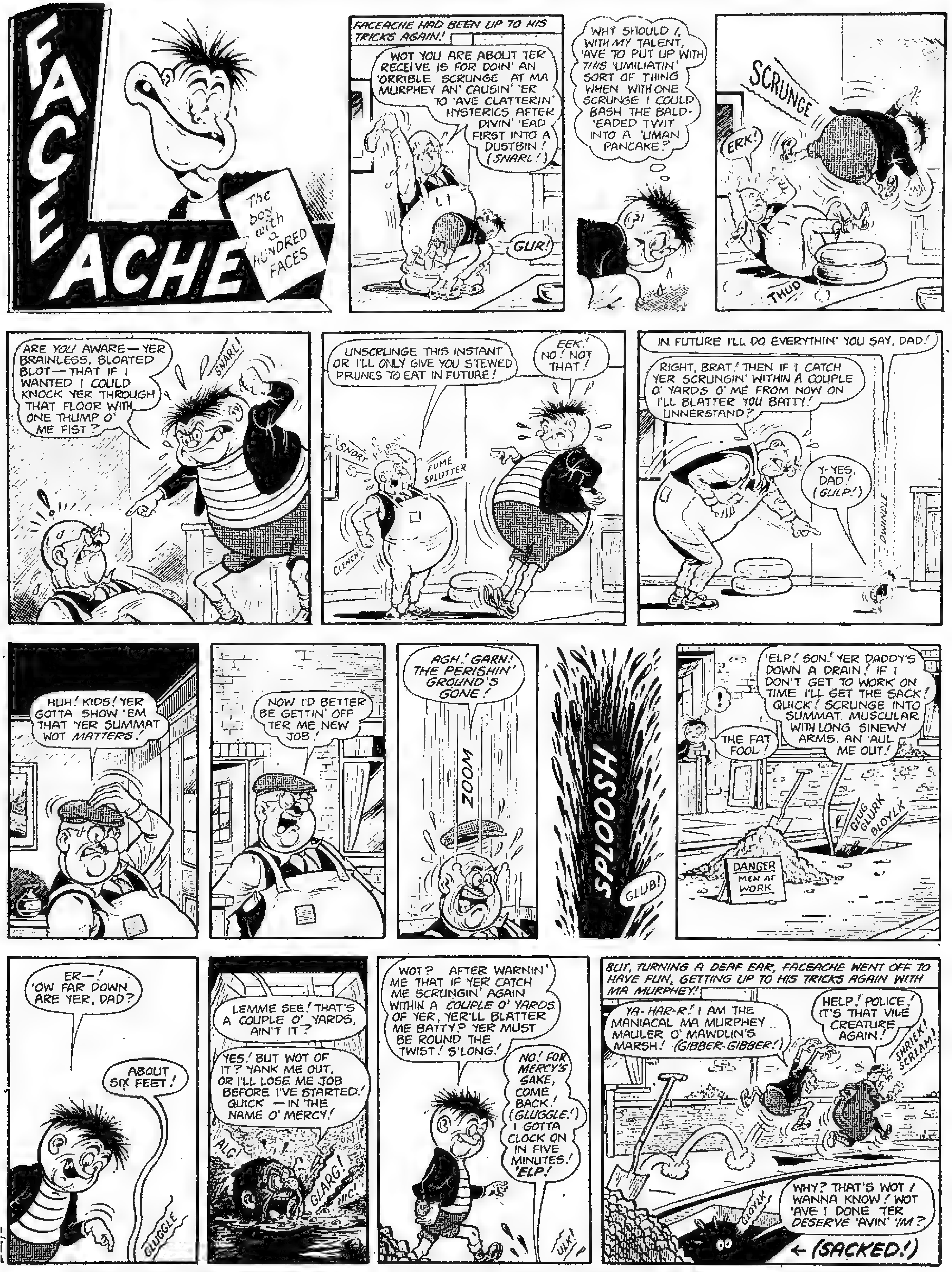
NEXT ISSUE FACEACHE TRIES A HAUNTING SCRUNGE . . . THE GHOST OF FERGUS McSNAFFLE!

THIS ISSUE FACEACHE COMES UP WITH A HAUNTING SCRUNGE . . . THE GHOST OF FERGUS McSNAFFLE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE TEA-TIME, AS FACEACHE ARRIVED HOME FROM SCHOOL...
I'VE BOUGHT A SECOND 'AND WATCH FROM "CHEAP CHARLIE'S"! CHARLIE SAYS IT'LL BE A PERFECT TIME-KEEPER — IF I CAN GET IT TER GO!
SILLY, BALD-'EADED OLD TWIT! 'E'S BIN DONE AGAIN!
I 'EARD THAT! YOU'RE OFF TER BED WITHOUT TEA FOR SHOWIN' DISRESPECT TO YER FATHER!
RIGHT! BUT I WANNA WARN YER! THAT OLD WATCH BELONGED TO FERGUS McSNAFFLE, THE PICKPOCKET! IT STOPPED TICKIN' IN 1768 WHEN 'E DIED AN' WHO-EVER POSSESSES IT'LL BE 'AUNTED BY 'IS GHOST!
RUBBISH! 'OPPIT TER BED!
BUT ON HIS WAY UPSTAIRS...
HEE, HEE! I MADE ALL THAT UP! BUT NOW I'M GONNA SCARE DAD SUMMAT ROTTEN BY APPEARIN' BEFORE 'IM AS THE 'ORRIBLE APPARITION OF FERGUS McSNAFFLE!
HEH-HEH-HEH!
FACEACHE THEN DRESSED HIMSELF IN DAD'S WHITE NIGHTSHIRT AND...
SCRUNGE
BOO-OO
HOWL! (GIBBER!) I AM YE GHOST OF FERGUS McSNAFFLE!
HEH, HEH! 'OW'S THAT? I RECKON THIS IS ONE O' THE BEST SCRUNGES OF ME CAREER! I'VE REALLY GOT THE FEEL O' THE PART! A BIT MORE PRACTICE, AN' I COULD CONVINCE MESELF THAT I'M A REAL SPOOK! WATCH THIS...
HOWL! WAIL! MOAN! (GIBBER!) I, FERGUS McSNAFFLE, HATH COME TO CLAIM ME WATCH! WOE UNTO 'IM WOT POSSESSETH IT!
THEN, FULLY CONVINCED, FACEACHE GLIDED SILENTLY DOWNSTAIRS — AND STRUCK!
HOWL! GROAN! I AM YE HIDEOUS SPOOK OF FERGUS McSNAFFLE! I 'AVE COME TO CLAIM ME WATCH, O BALD MORTAL!
WHOO!
AGH-H! GULP!
DAD PLUNGED THROUGH THE WINDOW WITHOUT BOTHERING TO OPEN IT...
AWLK!
CRASH
THEN HE TORE ACROSS THE LAWN AND OVER A SIX FOOT WALL IN ONE TERRIFIED LEAP...
'ELP! 'ELP! I'M BEIN' 'AUNTED!
HA-HAR!
GIBBER!
WHEE-EE-EE
THAT WILL NOT SAVE THEE, FAT FOOL!
I AM A GENUINE INTANGIBLE SPOOK AND CAN FOLLOW THEE THROUGH SOLID IMPENETRABLE PERISHIN' OBJECTS!
YA-HAR-R!
BUT...
CRUMP
SQUOYLP!
AWLK!
GAD! THAT VOICE SOUNDS 'ORRIBLY FAMILIAR!
?
'ELP! DAD! TURN BACK! I'VE JUST 'AD A NASTY ACCIDENT! DOH-H! QUICK! I'M IN AGONY!
UNSCRUNGE
SKID
DOH-H-H! GET ME TO HOSPITAL! I'VE DONE MESELF A SEVERE INJURY THROUGH GETTIN' CARRIED AWAY AS THE SPOOK O' FERGUS McSNAFFLE!
SO!
GNASH! SNARL! GRIND!
DAZE
THROB
ACHE
TWINGE
GRAGH-H! WHATEVER INJURIES THAT BRICK WALL FAILED TER DO TO YER I'LL ACCOMPLISH WITH ME BARE FISTS!
AGH! NO! 'ELP! MAD DAD!
ROAR
SNARL
BELLOW
THROB
TWINGE
ACHE

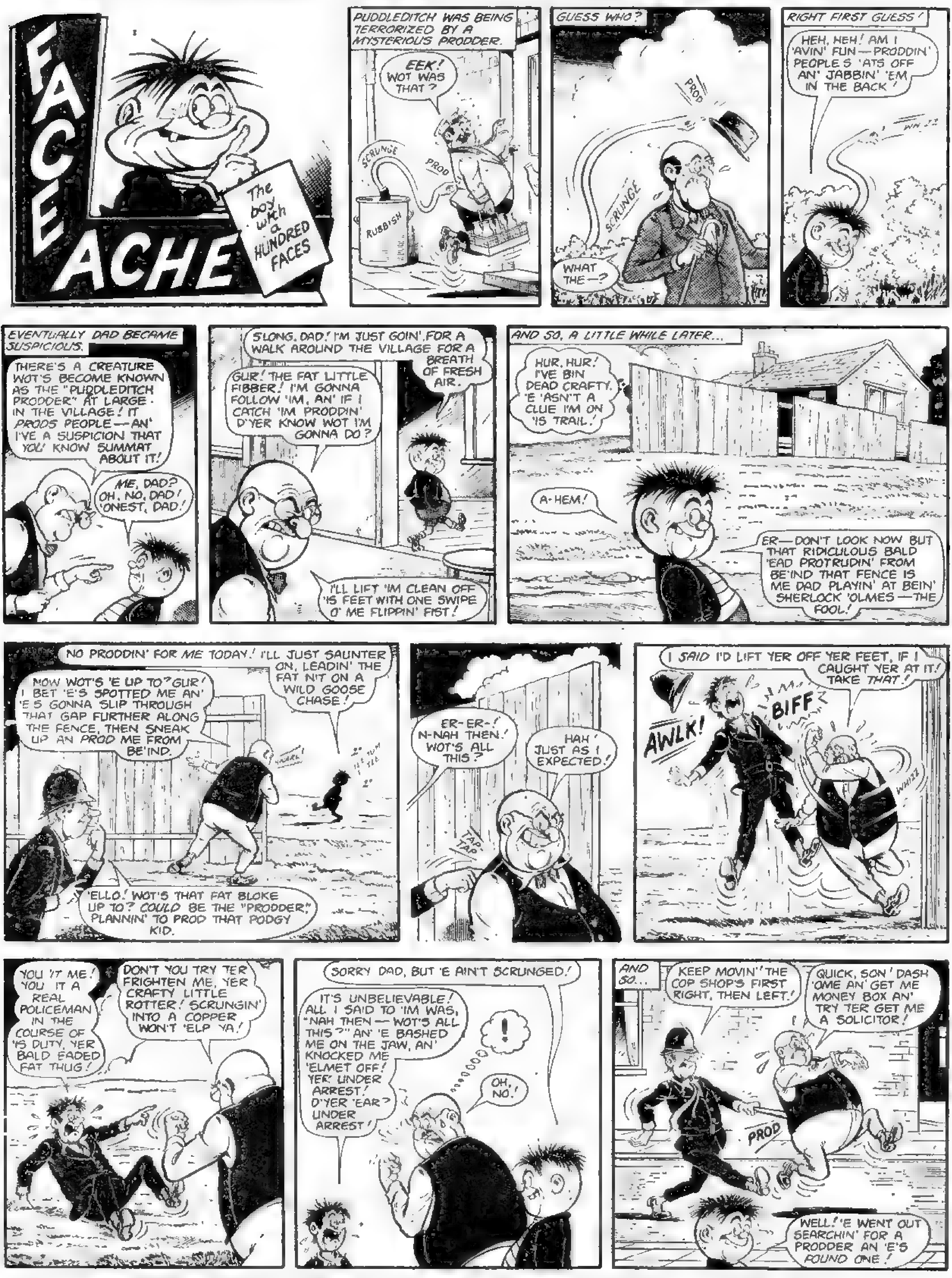
TRIPLE FUN WITH FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE WHEN HE SCRUNGES INTO **THREE** DIFFERENT THINGIES!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE GETS THE SLIPPER FOR HIS "MAULER O' MAUDLIN'S MARSH" SCRUNGE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE HAD BEEN UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN!
WOT YOU ARE ABOUT TER RECEIVE IS FOR DOIN' AN 'ORRIBLE SCRUNGE AT MA MURPHEY AN' CAUSIN' 'ER TO 'AVE CLATTERIN' HYSTERICS AFTER DIVIN' 'EAD FIRST INTO A DUSTBIN! (SNARL!)
GUR!
WHY SHOULD I, WITH MY TALENT, 'AVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS 'UMILIATIN' SORT OF THING WHEN WITH ONE SCRUNGE I COULD BASH THE BALD-'EADED TWIT INTO A 'UMAN PANCAKE?
SCRUNGE
ERK!
THUD
ARE YOU AWARE—YER BRAINLESS, BLOATED BLOT—THAT IF I WANTED I COULD KNOCK YER THROUGH THAT FLOOR WITH ONE THUMP O' ME FIST?
SNARL!
UNSCRUNGE THIS INSTANT OR I'LL ONLY GIVE YOU STEWED PRUNES TO EAT IN FUTURE!
EEK! NO! NOT THAT!
SNORT
FUME
SPLUTTER
CLENCH
IN FUTURE I'LL DO EVERYTHIN' YOU SAY, DAD!
RIGHT, BRAT! THEN IF I CATCH YER SCRUNGIN' WITHIN A COUPLE O' YARDS O' ME FROM NOW ON I'LL BLATTER YOU BATTY! UNNERSTAND?
Y-YES, DAD! (GULP!)
DWINDLE
HUH! KIDS! YER GOTTA SHOW 'EM THAT YER SUMMAT WOT MATTERS!
NOW I'D BETTER BE GETTIN' OFF TER ME NEW JOB!
AGH! GARN! THE PERISHIN' GROUND'S GONE!
ZOOM
SPLOOSH
GLUB!
'ELP! SON! YER DADDY'S DOWN A DRAIN! IF I DON'T GET TO WORK ON TIME I'LL GET THE SACK! QUICK! SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT MUSCULAR WITH LONG SINEWY ARMS, AN 'AUL ME OUT!
THE FAT FOOL!
GLUG
GLURK
BLOYLK
DANGER MEN AT WORK
ER—! 'OW FAR DOWN ARE YER, DAD?
ABOUT SIX FEET!
GLUGGLE
LEMME SEE! THAT'S A COUPLE O' YARDS, AIN'T IT?
YES! BUT WOT OF IT? YANK ME OUT, OR I'LL LOSE ME JOB BEFORE I'VE STARTED! QUICK —IN THE NAME O' MERCY!
ALG!
GLARG!
HIC!
WOT? AFTER WARNIN' ME THAT IF YER CATCH ME SCRUNGIN' AGAIN WITHIN A COUPLE O' YARDS OF YER, YER'LL BLATTER ME BATTY? YER MUST BE ROUND THE TWIST! S'LONG!
NO! FOR MERCY'S SAKE, COME BACK! (GLUGGLE!) I GOTTA CLOCK ON IN FIVE MINUTES! 'ELP!
ULK!
BUT, TURNING A DEAF EAR, FACEACHE WENT OFF TO HAVE FUN, GETTING UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN WITH MA MURPHEY!
YA-HAR-R! I AM THE MANIACAL MA MURPHEY MAULER O' MAWDLIN'S MARSH! (GIBBER-GIBBER!)
HELP! POLICE! IT'S THAT VILE CREATURE AGAIN!
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
GLOYLK
WHY? THAT'S WOT I WANNA KNOW! WOT 'AVE I DONE TER DESERVE 'AVIN' 'IM?
← (SACKED!)

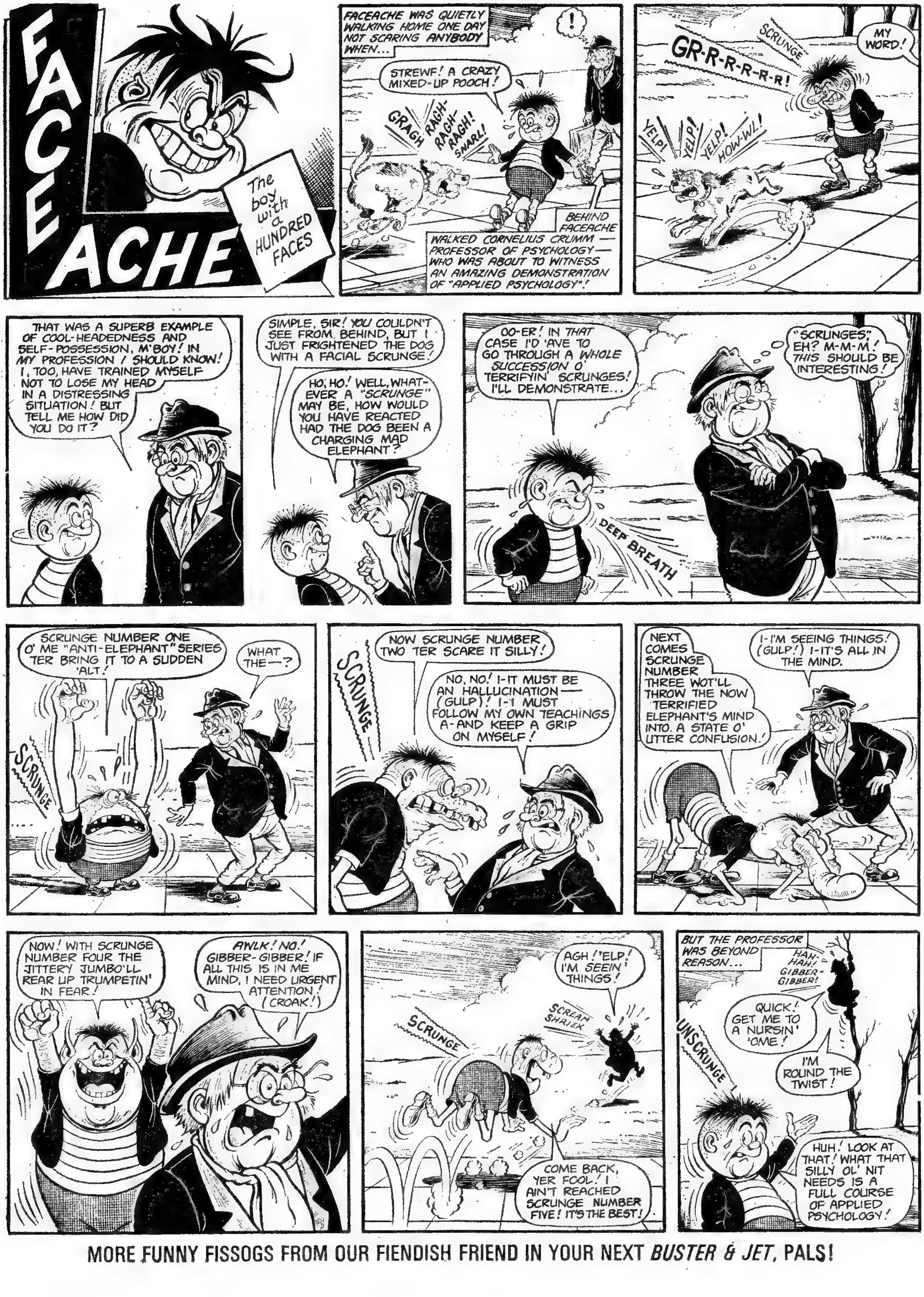
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN YOUR NEXT *BUSTER & JET*, READERS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
PUDDLEDITCH WAS BEING TERRORIZED BY A MYSTERIOUS PRODDER.
EEK! WOT WAS THAT?
SCRUNGE
PROD
RUBBISH
GUESS WHO?
PROD
SCRUNGE
WHAT THE—?
RIGHT FIRST GUESS!
HEH, HEH! AM I 'AVIN' FUN—PRODDIN' PEOPLE'S 'ATS OFF AN' JABBIN' 'EM IN THE BACK!
EVENTUALLY DAD BECAME SUSPICIOUS.
THERE'S A CREATURE WOT'S BECOME KNOWN AS THE "PUDDLEDITCH PRODDER" AT LARGE IN THE VILLAGE! IT PRODS PEOPLE—AN' I'VE A SUSPICION THAT YOU KNOW SUMMAT ABOUT IT!
ME, DAD? OH, NO, DAD! 'ONEST, DAD!
S'LONG, DAD! I'M JUST GOIN' FOR A WALK AROUND THE VILLAGE FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR.
GUR! THE FAT LITTLE FIBBER! I'M GONNA FOLLOW 'IM, AN' IF I CATCH 'IM PRODDIN' D'YER KNOW WOT I'M GONNA DO?
I'LL LIFT 'IM CLEAN OFF 'IS FEET WITH ONE SWIPE O' ME FLIPPIN' FIST!
AND SO, A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
HUR, HUR! I'VE BIN DEAD CRAFTY. 'E 'ASN'T A CLUE I'M ON 'IS TRAIL!
A-HEM!
ER—DON'T LOOK NOW BUT THAT RIDICULOUS BALD 'EAD PROTRUDIN' FROM BE'IND THAT FENCE IS ME DAD PLAYIN' AT BEIN' SHERLOCK 'OLMES—THE FOOL!
NO PRODDIN' FOR ME TODAY! I'LL JUST SAUNTER ON, LEADIN' THE FAT NIT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!
NOW WOT'S 'E UP TO? GUR! I BET 'E'S SPOTTED ME AN' 'E'S GONNA SLIP THROUGH THAT GAP FURTHER ALONG THE FENCE, THEN SNEAK UP AN' PROD ME FROM BE'IND.
'ELLO! WOT'S THAT FAT BLOKE UP TO? COULD BE THE "PRODDER" PLANNIN' TO PROD THAT PODGY KID.
ER-ER-! N-NAH THEN! WOT'S ALL THIS?
HAH! JUST AS I EXPECTED!
TAP TAP
I SAID I'D LIFT YER OFF YER FEET, IF I CAUGHT YER AT IT! TAKE THAT!
AWLK!
BIFF
WHIZZ
YOU 'IT ME! YOU 'IT A REAL POLICEMAN IN THE COURSE OF 'IS DUTY, YER BALD 'EADED FAT THUG!
DON'T YOU TRY TER FRIGHTEN ME, YER CRAFTY LITTLE ROTTER! SCRUNGIN' INTO A COPPER WON'T 'ELP YA!
SORRY DAD, BUT 'E AIN'T SCRUNGED!
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! ALL I SAID TO 'IM WAS, "NAH THEN — WOT'S ALL THIS?" AN' 'E BASHED ME ON THE JAW, AN' KNOCKED ME 'ELMET OFF! YER UNDER ARREST! D'YER 'EAR? UNDER ARREST!
!
OH, NO!
AND SO...
KEEP MOVIN'! THE COP SHOP'S FIRST RIGHT, THEN LEFT!
QUICK, SON! DASH 'OME AN' GET ME MONEY BOX AN' TRY TER GET ME A SOLICITOR!
PROD
WELL! 'E WENT OUT SEARCHIN' FOR A PRODDER AN' 'E'S FOUND ONE!

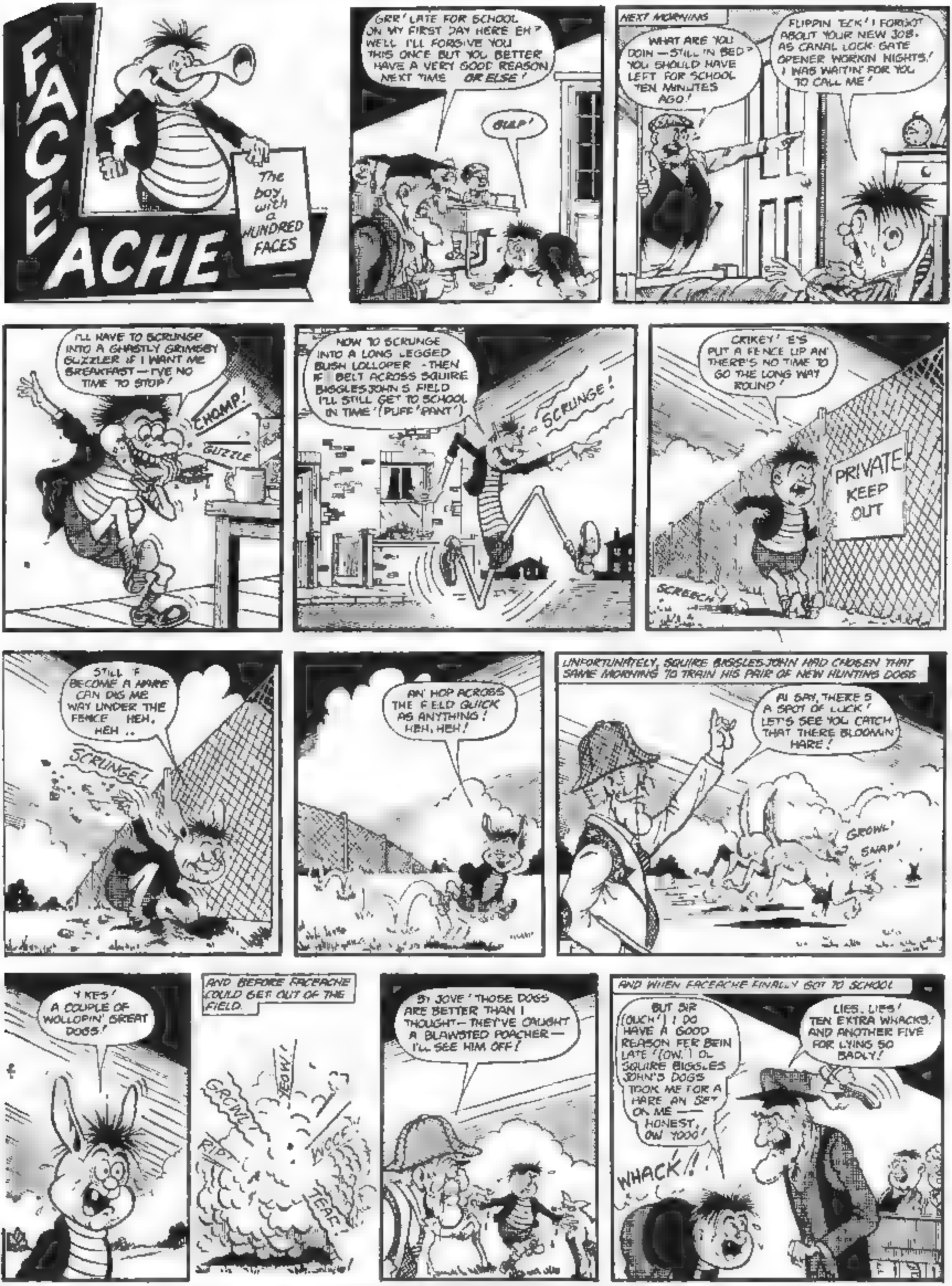
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . PULLING HIS ELEPHANT-SCARING FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS QUIETLY WALKING HOME ONE DAY NOT SCARING ANYBODY WHEN...
!
STREWF! A CRAZY MIXED-UP POOCH!
GRAGH RAGH-RAGH-RAGH! SNARL!
BEHIND FACEACHE
WALKED CORNELIUS CRUMM — PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY — WHO WAS ABOUT TO WITNESS AN AMAZING DEMONSTRATION OF "APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY"!
GR-R-R-R-R-R-R!
SCRUNGE
MY WORD!
YELP! YELP! YELP! HOW-WL!
THAT WAS A SUPERB EXAMPLE OF COOL-HEADEDNESS AND SELF-POSSESSION, M'BOY! IN MY PROFESSION I SHOULD KNOW! I, TOO, HAVE TRAINED MYSELF NOT TO LOSE MY HEAD IN A DISTRESSING SITUATION! BUT TELL ME HOW DID YOU DO IT?
SIMPLE, SIR! YOU COULDN'T SEE FROM BEHIND, BUT I JUST FRIGHTENED THE DOG WITH A FACIAL SCRUNGE!
HO, HO! WELL, WHATEVER A "SCRUNGE" MAY BE, HOW WOULD YOU HAVE REACTED HAD THE DOG BEEN A CHARGING MAD ELEPHANT?
OO-ER! IN THAT CASE I'D 'AVE TO GO THROUGH A WHOLE SUCCESSION O' TERRIFYIN' SCRUNGES! I'LL DEMONSTRATE...
"SCRUNGES", EH? M-M-M! THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!
DEEP BREATH
SCRUNGE NUMBER ONE O' ME "ANTI-ELEPHANT" SERIES TER BRING IT TO A SUDDEN 'ALT!
WHAT THE—?
SCRUNGE
NOW SCRUNGE NUMBER TWO TER SCARE IT SILLY!
SCRUNGE
NO, NO! I-IT MUST BE AN HALLUCINATION — (GULP)! I-I MUST FOLLOW MY OWN TEACHINGS A-AND KEEP A GRIP ON MYSELF!
NEXT COMES SCRUNGE NUMBER THREE WOT'LL THROW THE NOW TERRIFIED ELEPHANT'S MIND INTO A STATE O' UTTER CONFUSION!
I-I'M SEEING THINGS! (GULP!) I-IT'S ALL IN THE MIND.
NOW! WITH SCRUNGE NUMBER FOUR THE JITTERY JUMBO'LL REAR UP TRUMPETIN' IN FEAR!
AWLK! NO! GIBBER-GIBBER! IF ALL THIS IS IN ME MIND, I NEED URGENT ATTENTION! (CROAK!)
AGH! 'ELP! I'M SEEIN' THINGS!
SCRUNGE
SCREAM SHRIEK
COME BACK, YER FOOL! I AIN'T REACHED SCRUNGE NUMBER FIVE! IT'S THE BEST!
BUT THE PROFESSOR WAS BEYOND REASON...
HAH-HAH! GIBBER-GIBBER!
QUICK! GET ME TO A NURSIN' 'OME!
I'M ROUND THE TWIST!
UNSCRUNGE
HUH! LOOK AT THAT! WHAT THAT SILLY OL' NIT NEEDS IS A FULL COURSE OF APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY!

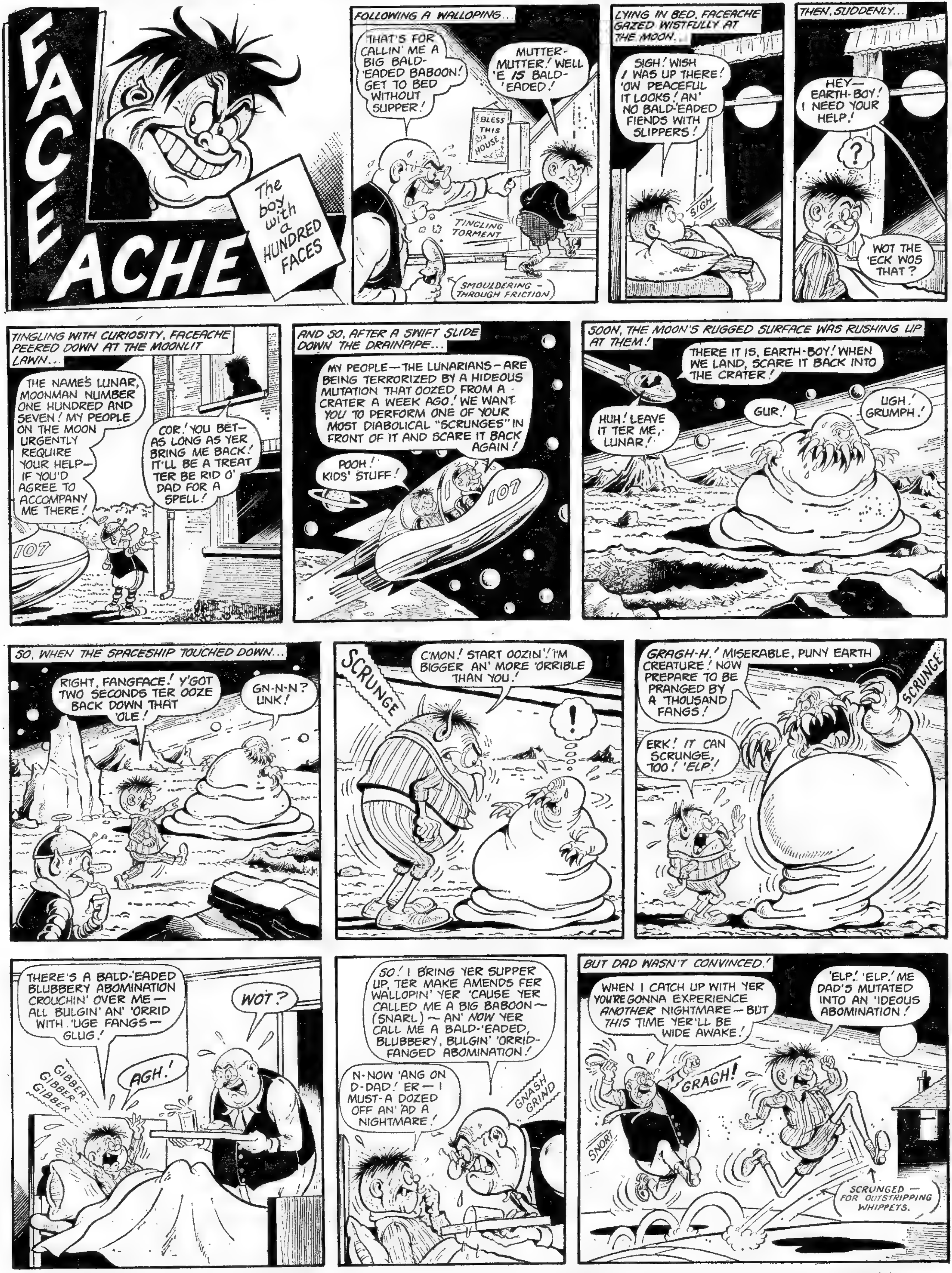
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN YOUR NEXT *BUSTER & JET*, PALS!

TRIPLE FUN WITH FACEACHE THIS ISSUE WHEN HE SCRUNGES INTO THREE DIFFERENT SHAPES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
GRR! LATE FOR SCHOOL ON MY FIRST DAY HERE EH? WELL I'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS ONCE BUT YOU BETTER HAVE A VERY GOOD REASON NEXT TIME OR ELSE!
GULP!
NEXT MORNING
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN — STILL IN BED? YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT FOR SCHOOL TEN MINUTES AGO!
FLIPPIN 'ECK! I FORGOT ABOUT YOUR NEW JOB, AS CANAL LOCK GATE OPENER WORKIN NIGHTS! I WAS WAITIN' FOR YOU TO CALL ME!
I'LL HAVE TO SCRUNGE INTO A GHASTLY GRIMBBY GUZZLER IF I WANT ME BREAKFAST — I'VE NO TIME TO STOP!
CHOMP!
GUZZLE
NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO A LONG LEGGED BUSH LOLLOPER - THEN IF I BELT ACROSS SQUIRE BIGGLESJOHN'S FIELD I'LL STILL GET TO SCHOOL IN TIME! (PUFF! PANT!)
SCRUNGE!
CRIKEY! 'E'S PUT A FENCE UP AN' THERE'S NO TIME TO GO THE LONG WAY ROUND!
PRIVATE KEEP OUT
SCREECH!
STILL IF I BECOME A HARE I CAN DIG ME WAY UNDER THE FENCE HEH, HEH ..
SCRUNGE!
AN' HOP ACROSS THE FIELD QUICK AS ANYTHING! HEH, HEH!
UNFORTUNATELY, SQUIRE BIGGLESJOHN HAD CHOSEN THAT SAME MORNING TO TRAIN HIS PAIR OF NEW HUNTING DOGS
AI SAY, THERE'S A SPOT OF LUCK! LET'S SEE YOU CATCH THAT THERE BLOOMIN' HARE!
GROWL!
SNAP!
YIKES! A COUPLE OF WOLLOPIN' GREAT DOGS!
AND BEFORE FACEACHE COULD GET OUT OF THE FIELD.
GROWL!
YEOW!
RIP!
WOOF!
TEAR!
BY JOVE! THOSE DOGS ARE BETTER THAN I THOUGHT — THEY'VE CAUGHT A BLAWSTED POACHER — I'LL SEE HIM OFF!
AND WHEN FACEACHE FINALLY GOT TO SCHOOL
BUT SIR (OUCH!) I DO HAVE A GOOD REASON FER BEIN LATE! (OW!) OL' SQUIRE BIGGLES JOHN'S DOGS TOOK ME FOR A HARE AN SET ON ME — HONEST, OW YOOO!
LIES, LIES! TEN EXTRA WHACKS! AND ANOTHER FIVE FOR LYING SO BADLY!
WHACK!!

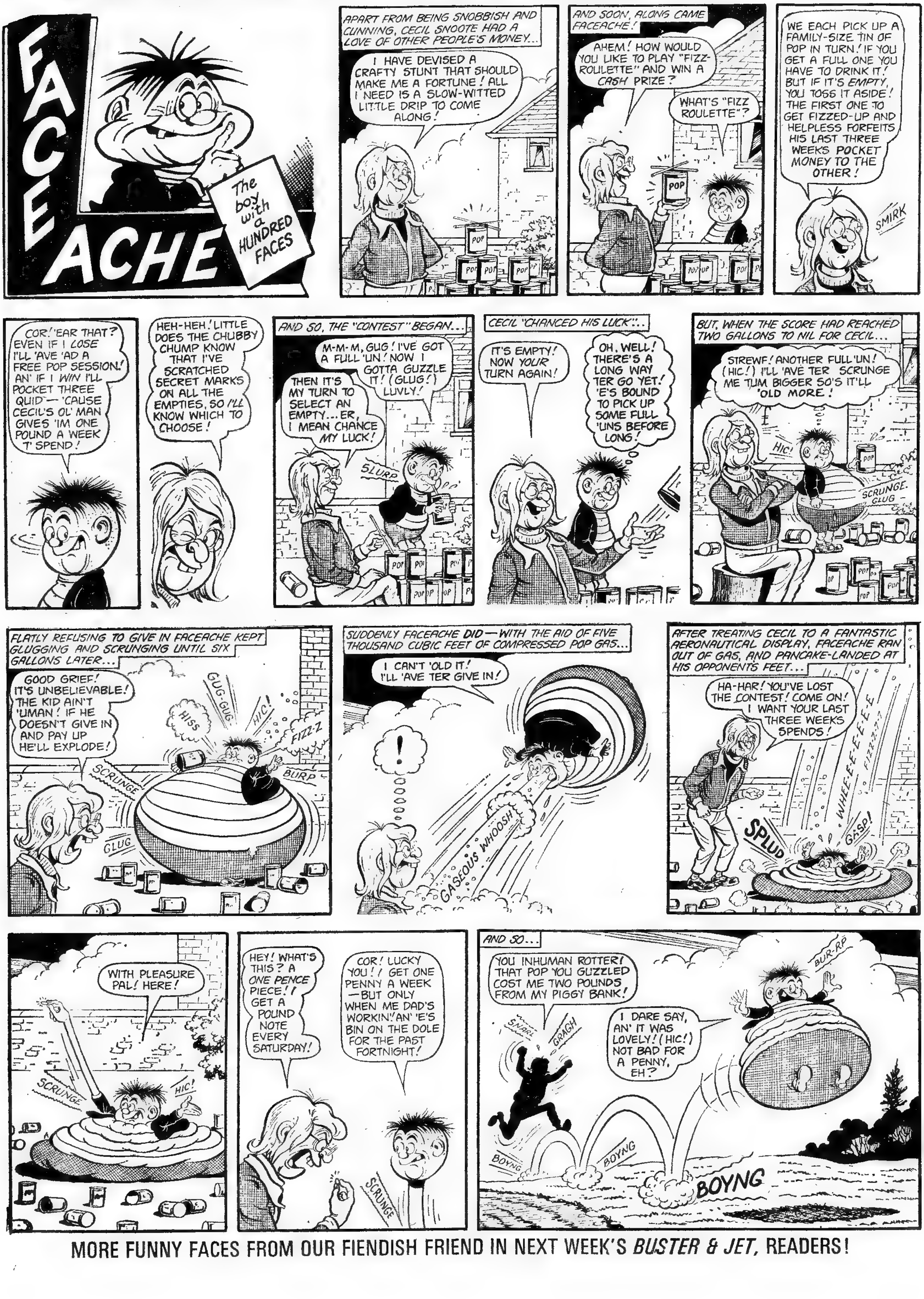
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND NEXT *BUSTER & JET* DAY, READERS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FOLLOWING A WALLOPING...
THAT'S FOR CALLIN' ME A BIG BALD-'EADED BABOON! GET TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER!
MUTTER-MUTTER! WELL 'E IS BALD-'EADED!
BLESS THIS HOUSE
TINGLING TORMENT
SMOULDERING - THROUGH FRICTION
LYING IN BED, FACEACHE GAZED WISTFULLY AT THE MOON...
SIGH! WISH I WAS UP THERE! 'OW PEACEFUL IT LOOKS! AN' NO BALD-'EADED FIENDS WITH SLIPPERS!
SIGH
THEN, SUDDENLY...
HEY— EARTH-BOY! I NEED YOUR HELP!
?
WOT THE 'ECK WOS THAT?
TINGLING WITH CURIOSITY, FACEACHE PEERED DOWN AT THE MOONLIT LAWN...
THE NAME'S LUNAR, MOONMAN NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN! MY PEOPLE ON THE MOON URGENTLY REQUIRE YOUR HELP— IF YOU'D AGREE TO ACCOMPANY ME THERE!
COR! YOU BET— AS LONG AS YER BRING ME BACK! IT'LL BE A TREAT TER BE RID O' DAD FOR A SPELL!
107
AND SO, AFTER A SWIFT SLIDE DOWN THE DRAINPIPE...
MY PEOPLE—THE LUNARIANS—ARE BEING TERRORIZED BY A HIDEOUS MUTATION THAT OOZED FROM A CRATER A WEEK AGO! WE WANT YOU TO PERFORM ONE OF YOUR MOST DIABOLICAL "SCRUNGES" IN FRONT OF IT AND SCARE IT BACK AGAIN!
POOH! KIDS' STUFF!
107
SOON, THE MOON'S RUGGED SURFACE WAS RUSHING UP AT THEM!
THERE IT IS, EARTH-BOY! WHEN WE LAND, SCARE IT BACK INTO THE CRATER!
HUH! LEAVE IT TER ME, LUNAR!
GUR!
UGH! GRUMPH!
SO, WHEN THE SPACESHIP TOUCHED DOWN...
RIGHT, FANGFACE! Y'GOT TWO SECONDS TER OOZE BACK DOWN THAT 'OLE!
GN-N-N? UNK!
SCRUNGE
C'MON! START OOZIN'! I'M BIGGER AN' MORE 'ORRIBLE THAN YOU!
!
GRAGH-H! MISERABLE, PUNY EARTH CREATURE! NOW PREPARE TO BE PRANGED BY A THOUSAND FANGS!
SCRUNGE
ERK! IT CAN SCRUNGE, TOO! 'ELP!
THERE'S A BALD-'EADED BLUBBERY ABOMINATION CROUCHIN' OVER ME— ALL BULGIN' AN' 'ORRID WITH 'UGE FANGS— GLUG!
WOT?
AGH!
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
SO! I BRING YER SUPPER UP, TER MAKE AMENDS FER WALLOPIN' YER 'CAUSE YER CALLED ME A BIG BABOON~ (SNARL) ~ AN' NOW YER CALL ME A BALD-'EADED, BLUBBERY, BULGIN' 'ORRID-FANGED ABOMINATION!
N-NOW 'ANG ON D-DAD! ER— I MUST-A DOZED OFF AN' 'AD A NIGHTMARE!
GNASH GRIND
BUT DAD WASN'T CONVINCED!
WHEN I CATCH UP WITH YER YOU'RE GONNA EXPERIENCE ANOTHER NIGHTMARE—BUT THIS TIME YER'LL BE WIDE AWAKE!
'ELP! 'ELP! ME DAD'S MUTATED INTO AN 'IDEOUS ABOMINATION!
GRAGH!
SNORT
SCRUNGED — FOR OUTSTRIPPING WHIPPETS.

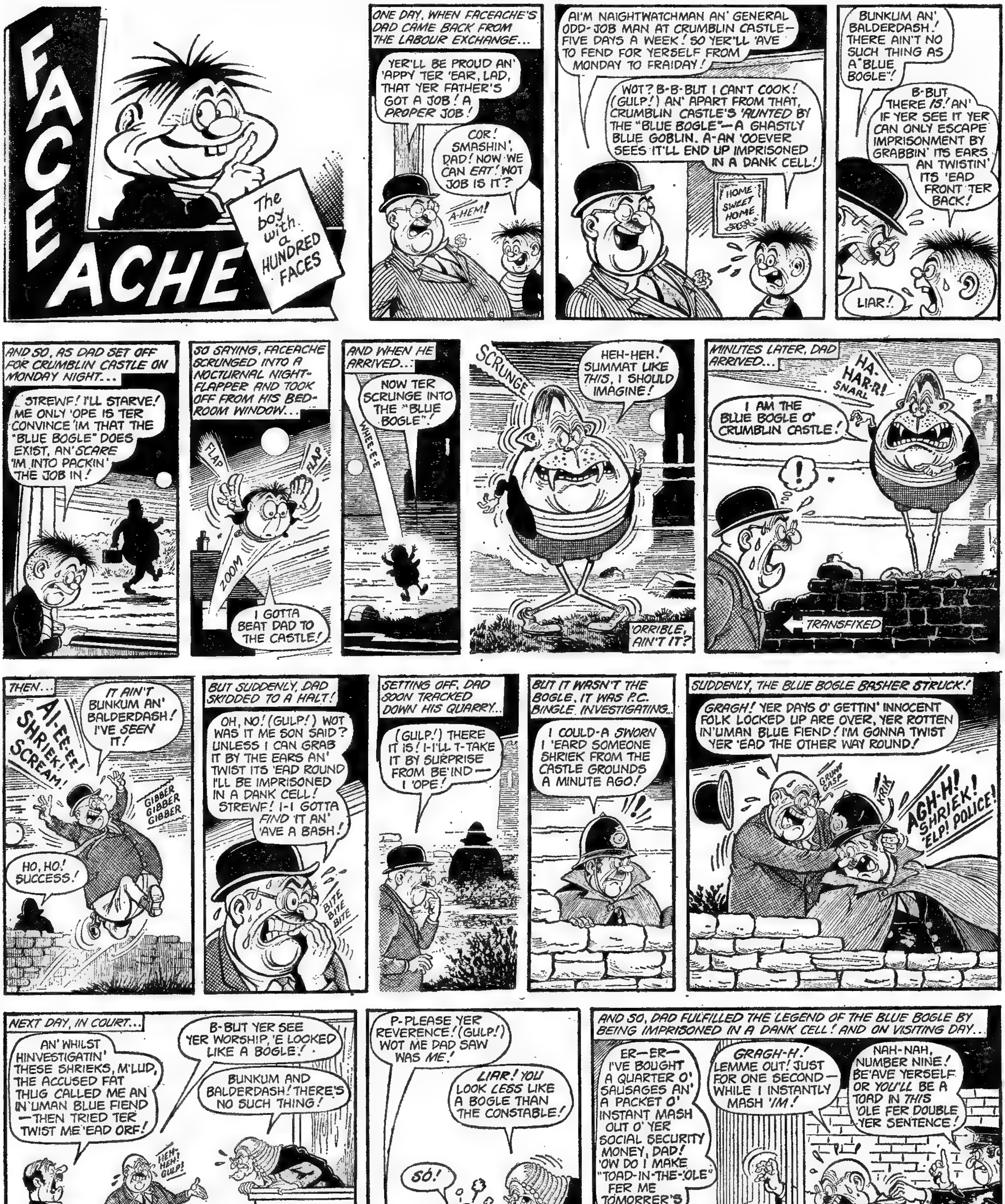
LOTS MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM THE LAD WITH ONE HUNDRED FACES NEXT WEEK, READERS!

THIS WEEK THINGS SOON START TO POP WHEN FACEACHE PLAYS A GAME OF *FIZZ ROULETTE!*


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
APART FROM BEING SNOBBISH AND CUNNING, CECIL SNOOTE HAD A LOVE OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY...
I HAVE DEVISED A CRAFTY STUNT THAT SHOULD MAKE ME A FORTUNE! ALL I NEED IS A SLOW-WITTED LITTLE DRIP TO COME ALONG!
POP
AND SOON, ALONG CAME FACEACHE!
AHEM! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY "FIZZ-ROULETTE" AND WIN A CASH PRIZE?
WHAT'S "FIZZ ROULETTE"?
POP
WE EACH PICK UP A FAMILY-SIZE TIN OF POP IN TURN! IF YOU GET A FULL ONE YOU HAVE TO DRINK IT! BUT IF IT'S EMPTY, YOU TOSS IT ASIDE! THE FIRST ONE TO GET FIZZED-UP AND HELPLESS FORFEITS HIS LAST THREE WEEKS POCKET MONEY TO THE OTHER!
SMIRK
COR! 'EAR THAT? EVEN IF I LOSE I'LL 'AVE 'AD A FREE POP SESSION! AN' IF I WIN I'LL POCKET THREE QUID — 'CAUSE CECIL'S OL' MAN GIVES 'IM ONE POUND A WEEK T' SPEND!
HEH-HEH! LITTLE DOES THE CHUBBY CHUMP KNOW THAT I'VE SCRATCHED SECRET MARKS ON ALL THE EMPTIES, SO I'LL KNOW WHICH TO CHOOSE!
AND SO, THE "CONTEST" BEGAN...
M-M-M, GUG! I'VE GOT A FULL 'UN! NOW I GOTTA GUZZLE IT! (GLUG!) LUVLY!
THEN IT'S MY TURN TO SELECT AN EMPTY... ER, I MEAN CHANCE MY LUCK!
SLURP
CECIL "CHANCED HIS LUCK"...
IT'S EMPTY! NOW YOUR TURN AGAIN!
OH, WELL! THERE'S A LONG WAY TER GO YET! 'E'S BOUND TO PICK UP SOME FULL 'UNS BEFORE LONG!
BUT, WHEN THE SCORE HAD REACHED TWO GALLONS TO NIL FOR CECIL...
STREWF! ANOTHER FULL 'UN! (HIC!) I'LL 'AVE TER SCRUNGE ME TUM BIGGER SO'S IT'LL 'OLD MORE!
HIC!
POP
SCRUNGE. GLUG
FLATLY REFUSING TO GIVE IN FACEACHE KEPT GLUGGING AND SCRUNGING UNTIL SIX GALLONS LATER...
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! THE KID AIN'T 'UMAN! IF HE DOESN'T GIVE IN AND PAY UP HE'LL EXPLODE!
GUG-GUG
HISS
HIC!
FIZZ-Z
BURP
SCRUNGE
GLUG
SUDDENLY FACEACHE DID—WITH THE AID OF FIVE THOUSAND CUBIC FEET OF COMPRESSED POP GAS...
I CAN'T 'OLD IT! I'LL 'AVE TER GIVE IN!
!
GASEOUS WHOOSH
AFTER TREATING CECIL TO A FANTASTIC AERONAUTICAL DISPLAY, FACEACHE RAN OUT OF GAS, AND PANCAKE-LANDED AT HIS OPPONENTS FEET...
HA-HAR! YOU'VE LOST THE CONTEST! COME ON! I WANT YOUR LAST THREE WEEKS SPENDS!
WHEE-E-E-E-E-E
FIZZ-Z-Z
SPLUD
GASP!
WITH PLEASURE PAL! HERE!
SCRUNGE
HIC!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? A ONE PENCE PIECE?! GET A POUND NOTE EVERY SATURDAY!
COR! LUCKY YOU!! GET ONE PENNY A WEEK —BUT ONLY WHEN ME DAD'S WORKIN'! AN' 'E'S BIN ON THE DOLE FOR THE PAST FORTNIGHT!
SCRUNGE
AND SO...
YOU INHUMAN ROTTER! THAT POP YOU GUZZLED COST ME TWO POUNDS FROM MY PIGGY BANK!
SNARL
GRAGH
I DARE SAY, AN' IT WAS LOVELY! (HIC!) NOT BAD FOR A PENNY, EH?
BUR-RP
BOYNG
BOYNG
BOYNG

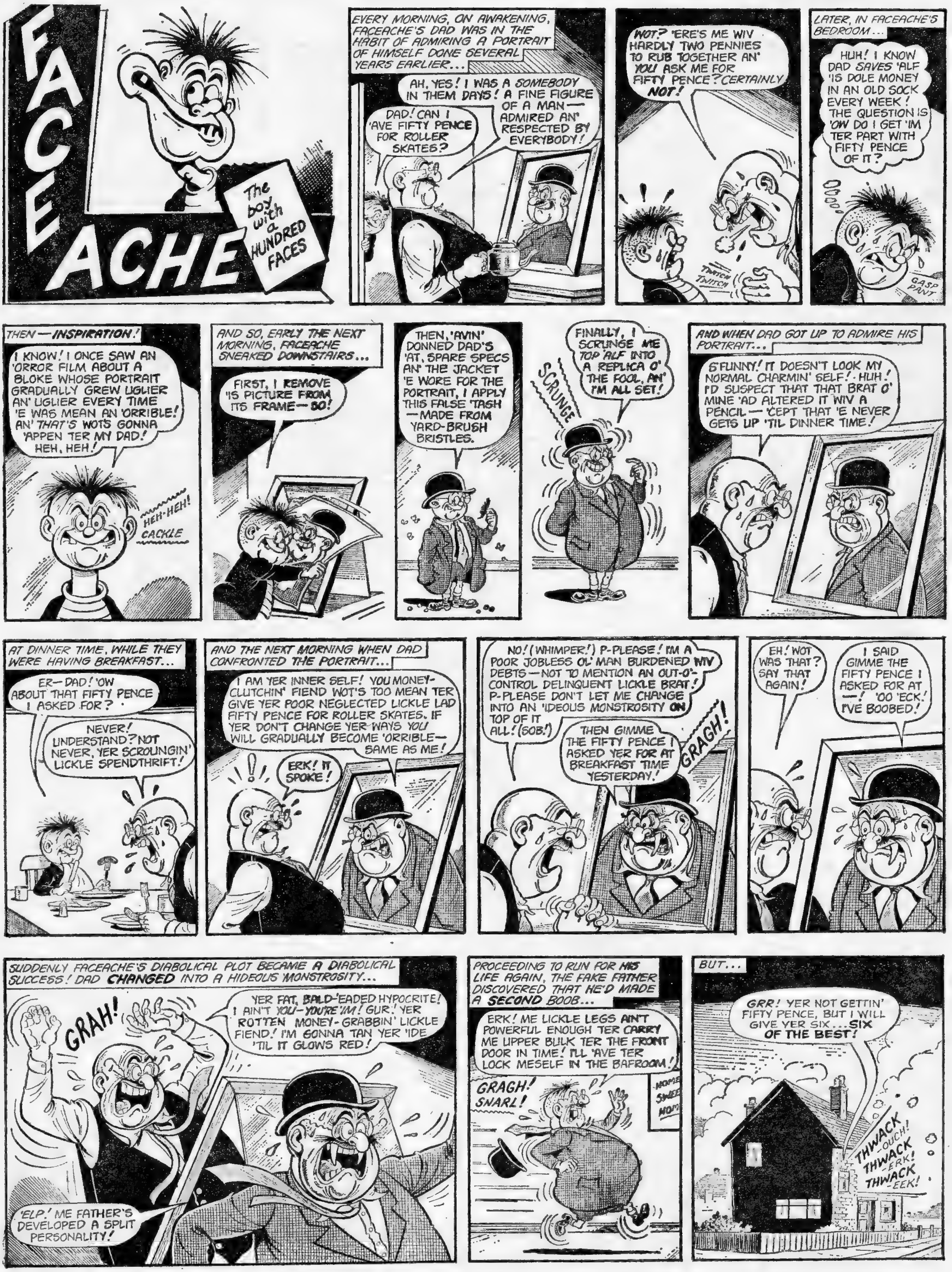
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & JET,* READERS!

THIS WEEK FACEACHE TRIES TO FRIGHTEN HIS DAD BY BECOMING A *BLUE BOGLE!*


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY, WHEN FACEACHE'S DAD CAME BACK FROM THE LABOUR EXCHANGE...
YER'LL BE PROUD AN' 'APPY TER 'EAR, LAD, THAT YER FATHER'S GOT A JOB! A PROPER JOB!
COR! SMASHIN', DAD! NOW WE CAN EAT! WOT JOB IS IT?
A-HEM!
AI'M NAIGHTWATCHMAN AN' GENERAL ODD-JOB MAN AT CRUMBLIN CASTLE— FIVE DAYS A WEEK! SO YER'LL 'AVE TO FEND FOR YERSELF FROM MONDAY TO FRAIDAY!
WOT? B-B-BUT I CAN'T COOK! (GULP!) AN' APART FROM THAT, CRUMBLIN CASTLE'S 'AUNTED BY THE "BLUE BOGLE"—A GHASTLY BLUE GOBLIN. A-AN 'OOEVER SEES IT'LL END UP IMPRISONED IN A DANK CELL!
HOME SWEET HOME
BUNKUM AN' BALDERDASH! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A "BLUE BOGLE"!
B-BUT THERE IS! AN' IF YER SEE IT YER CAN ONLY ESCAPE IMPRISONMENT BY GRABBIN' ITS EARS AN TWISTIN' ITS 'EAD FRONT TER BACK!
LIAR!
AND SO, AS DAD SET OFF FOR CRUMBLIN CASTLE ON MONDAY NIGHT...
STREWF! I'LL STARVE! ME ONLY 'OPE IS TER CONVINCE 'IM THAT THE "BLUE BOGLE" DOES EXIST, AN' SCARE 'IM INTO PACKIN' THE JOB IN!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A NOCTURNAL NIGHT-FLAPPER AND TOOK OFF FROM HIS BEDROOM WINDOW...
FLAP
FLAP
ZOOM
I GOTTA BEAT DAD TO THE CASTLE!
AND WHEN HE ARRIVED...
NOW TER SCRUNGE INTO THE "BLUE BOGLE"!
WHEE-E-E
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH! SUMMAT LIKE THIS, I SHOULD IMAGINE!
'ORRIBLE, AIN'T IT?
MINUTES LATER, DAD ARRIVED...
HA-HAR-R!
SNARL
I AM THE BLUE BOGLE O' CRUMBLIN CASTLE!
!
TRANSFIXED
THEN...
IT AIN'T BUNKUM AN' BALDERDASH! I'VE SEEN IT!
AI-EE-EE! SHRIEK! SCREAM!
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
HO, HO! SUCCESS!
BUT SUDDENLY, DAD SKIDDED TO A HALT!
OH, NO! (GULP!) WOT WAS IT ME SON SAID? UNLESS I CAN GRAB IT BY THE EARS AN' TWIST ITS 'EAD ROUND I'LL BE IMPRISONED IN A DANK CELL! STREWF! I-I GOTTA FIND IT AN' 'AVE A BASH!
BITE BITE BITE
SETTING OFF, DAD SOON TRACKED DOWN HIS QUARRY...
(GULP!) THERE IT IS! I-I'LL T-TAKE IT BY SURPRISE FROM BE'IND— I 'OPE!
BUT IT WASN'T THE BOGLE, IT WAS P.C. BINGLE, INVESTIGATING...
I COULD-A SWORN I 'EARD SOMEONE SHRIEK FROM THE CASTLE GROUNDS A MINUTE AGO!
!!
SUDDENLY, THE BLUE BOGLE BASHER STRUCK!
GRAGH! YER DAYS O' GETTIN' INNOCENT FOLK LOCKED UP ARE OVER, YER ROTTEN IN'UMAN BLUE FIEND! I'M GONNA TWIST YER 'EAD THE OTHER WAY ROUND!
GRUNT GASP
KRIK
AGH-H! SHRIEK! 'ELP! POLICE!
NEXT DAY, IN COURT...
AN' WHILST HINVESTIGATIN' THESE SHRIEKS, M'LUD, THE ACCUSED FAT THUG CALLED ME AN IN'UMAN BLUE FIEND —THEN TRIED TER TWIST ME 'EAD ORF!
B-BUT YER SEE YER WORSHIP, 'E LOOKED LIKE A BOGLE!
BUNKUM AND BALDERDASH! THERE'S NO SUCH THING!
HEH-HEH! GULP!
OO-ER! I'D BETTER SAVE DAD OR I'LL BE MAKIN' ME OWN DINNERS FER EVER!
P-PLEASE YER REVERENCE! (GULP!) WOT ME DAD SAW WAS ME!
LIAR! YOU LOOK LESS LIKE A BOGLE THAN THE CONSTABLE!
SO!
AND SO, DAD FULFILLED THE LEGEND OF THE BLUE BOGLE BY BEING IMPRISONED IN A DANK CELL! AND ON VISITING DAY...
ER—ER— I'VE BOUGHT A QUARTER O' SAUSAGES AN' A PACKET O' INSTANT MASH OUT O' YER SOCIAL SECURITY MONEY, DAD! 'OW DO I MAKE "TOAD-IN-THE-'OLE" FER ME TOMORRER'S DINNER?
GRAGH-H! LEMME OUT! JUST FOR ONE SECOND— WHILE I INSTANTLY MASH 'IM!
NAH-NAH, NUMBER NINE! BE'AVE YERSELF OR YOU'LL BE A TOAD IN THIS 'OLE FER DOUBLE YER SENTENCE!

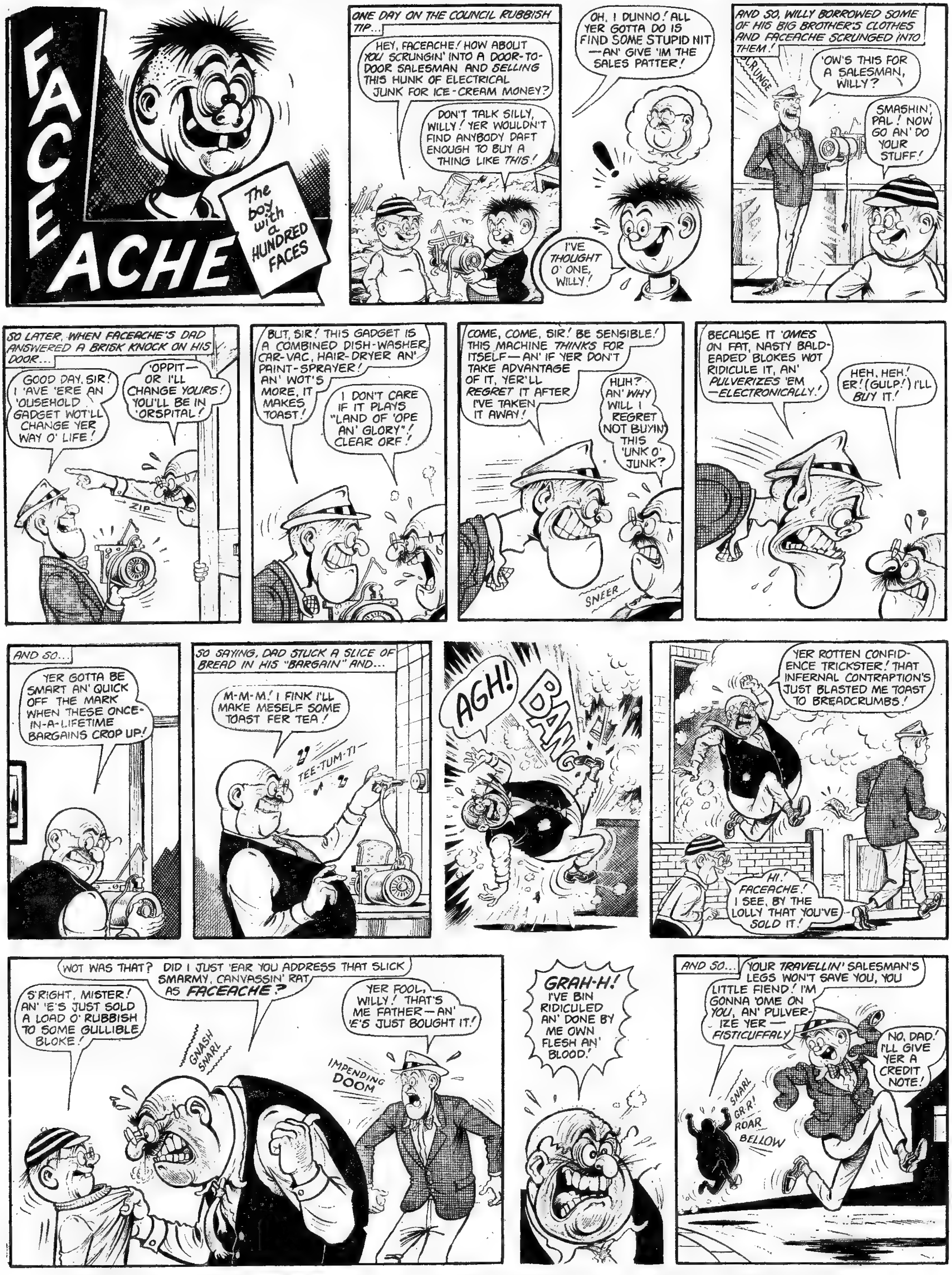
MORE FIENDISH FACES FROM OUR FROLICSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & JET!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
EVERY MORNING, ON AWAKENING, FACEACHE'S DAD WAS IN THE HABIT OF ADMIRING A PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF DONE SEVERAL YEARS EARLIER...
AH, YES! I WAS A SOMEBODY IN THEM DAYS! A FINE FIGURE OF A MAN— ADMIRED AN' RESPECTED BY EVERYBODY!
DAD! CAN I 'AVE FIFTY PENCE FOR ROLLER SKATES?
WOT? 'ERE'S ME WIV HARDLY TWO PENNIES TO RUB TOGETHER AN' YOU ASK ME FOR FIFTY PENCE? CERTAINLY NOT!
TWITCH TWITCH
LATER, IN FACEACHE'S BEDROOM...
HUH! I KNOW DAD SAVES 'ALF 'IS DOLE MONEY IN AN OLD SOCK EVERY WEEK! THE QUESTION IS 'OW DO I GET 'IM TER PART WITH FIFTY PENCE OF IT?
GASP PANT
THEN — INSPIRATION!
I KNOW! I ONCE SAW AN 'ORROR FILM ABOUT A BLOKE WHOSE PORTRAIT GRADUALLY GREW UGLIER AN' UGLIER EVERY TIME 'E WAS MEAN AN 'ORRIBLE! AN' THAT'S WOT'S GONNA 'APPEN TER MY DAD! HEH, HEH!
HEH-HEH! CACKLE
AND SO, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, FACEACHE SNEAKED DOWNSTAIRS...
FIRST, I REMOVE 'IS PICTURE FROM ITS FRAME—SO!
THEN, 'AVIN' DONNED DAD'S 'AT, SPARE SPECS AN' THE JACKET 'E WORE FOR THE PORTRAIT, I APPLY THIS FALSE 'TASH —MADE FROM YARD-BRUSH BRISTLES.
FINALLY, I SCRUNGE ME TOP 'ALF INTO A REPLICA O' THE FOOL, AN' I'M ALL SET!
SCRUNGE
AND WHEN DAD GOT UP TO ADMIRE HIS PORTRAIT...
S'FUNNY! IT DOESN'T LOOK MY NORMAL CHARMIN' SELF! HUH! I'D SUSPECT THAT THAT BRAT O' MINE 'AD ALTERED IT WIV A PENCIL — 'CEPT THAT 'E NEVER GETS UP 'TIL DINNER TIME!
AT DINNER TIME, WHILE THEY WERE HAVING BREAKFAST...
ER—DAD! 'OW ABOUT THAT FIFTY PENCE I ASKED FOR?
NEVER! UNDERSTAND? NOT NEVER, YER SCROUNGIN' LICKLE SPENDTHRIFT!
AND THE NEXT MORNING WHEN DAD CONFRONTED THE PORTRAIT...
I AM YER INNER SELF! YOU MONEY-CLUTCHIN' FIEND WOT'S TOO MEAN TER GIVE YER POOR NEGLECTED LICKLE LAD FIFTY PENCE FOR ROLLER SKATES. IF YER DON'T CHANGE YER WAYS YOU WILL GRADUALLY BECOME 'ORRIBLE— SAME AS ME!
ERK! IT SPOKE!
NO! (WHIMPER!) P-PLEASE! I'M A POOR JOBLESS OL' MAN BURDENED WIV DEBTS—NOT TO MENTION AN OUT-O'-CONTROL DELINQUENT LICKLE BRAT! P-PLEASE DON'T LET ME CHANGE INTO AN 'IDEOUS MONSTROSITY ON TOP OF IT ALL! (SOB!)
THEN GIMME THE FIFTY PENCE I ASKED YER FOR AT BREAKFAST TIME YESTERDAY!
GRAGH!
EH! WOT WAS THAT? SAY THAT AGAIN!
I SAID GIMME THE FIFTY PENCE I ASKED FOR AT —! 'OO 'ECK! I'VE BOOBED!
SUDDENLY FACEACHE'S DIABOLICAL PLOT BECAME A DIABOLICAL SUCCESS! DAD CHANGED INTO A HIDEOUS MONSTROSITY...
GRAH!
YER FAT, BALD-'EADED HYPOCRITE! I AIN'T YOU-YOU'RE 'IM! GUR! YER ROTTEN MONEY-GRABBIN' LICKLE FIEND! I'M GONNA TAN YER 'IDE 'TIL IT GLOWS RED!
'ELP! ME FATHER'S DEVELOPED A SPLIT PERSONALITY!
PROCEEDING TO RUN FOR HIS LIFE AGAIN, THE FAKE FATHER DISCOVERED THAT HE'D MADE A SECOND BOOB...
ERK! ME LICKLE LEGS AIN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH TER CARRY ME UPPER BULK TER THE FRONT DOOR IN TIME! I'LL 'AVE TER LOCK MESELF IN THE BAFROOM!
GRAGH! SNARL!
HOME SWEE HOM
BUT...
GRR! YER NOT GETTIN' FIFTY PENCE, BUT I WILL GIVE YER SIX... SIX OF THE BEST!
THWACK -OUCH! THWACK -ERK! THWACK -EEK!

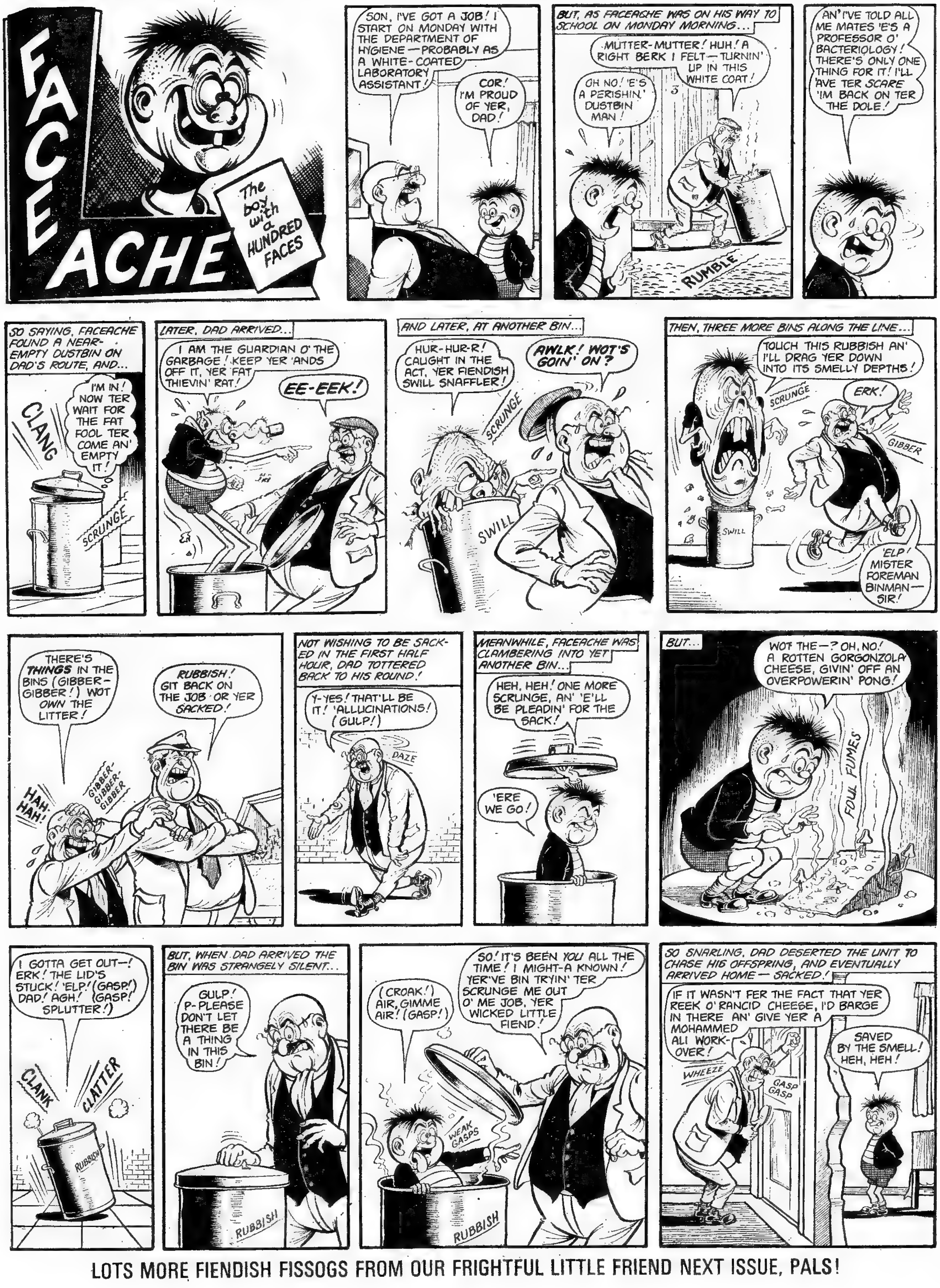
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASHING ISSUE, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY ON THE COUNCIL RUBBISH TIP...
HEY, FACEACHE! HOW ABOUT YOU SCRUNGIN' INTO A DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN AND SELLING THIS HUNK OF ELECTRICAL JUNK FOR ICE-CREAM MONEY?
DON'T TALK SILLY, WILLY! YER WOULDN'T FIND ANYBODY DAFT ENOUGH TO BUY A THING LIKE THIS!
OH, I DUNNO! ALL YER GOTTA DO IS FIND SOME STUPID NIT —AN' GIVE 'IM THE SALES PATTER!
I'VE THOUGHT O' ONE, WILLY!
AND SO, WILLY BORROWED SOME OF HIS BIG BROTHER'S CLOTHES AND FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO THEM!
SCRUNGE
'OW'S THIS FOR A SALESMAN, WILLY?
SMASHIN', PAL! NOW GO AN' DO YOUR STUFF!
SO LATER, WHEN FACEACHE'S DAD ANSWERED A BRISK KNOCK ON HIS DOOR...
GOOD DAY, SIR! I 'AVE 'ERE AN 'OUSEHOLD GADGET WOT'LL CHANGE YER WAY O' LIFE!
'OPPIT— OR I'LL CHANGE YOURS! YOU'LL BE IN 'ORSPITAL!
ZIP
BUT, SIR! THIS GADGET IS A COMBINED DISH-WASHER, CAR-VAC, HAIR-DRYER AN' PAINT-SPRAYER! AN' WOT'S MORE, IT MAKES TOAST!
I DON'T CARE IF IT PLAYS "LAND OF 'OPE AN' GLORY"! CLEAR ORF!
COME, COME, SIR! BE SENSIBLE! THIS MACHINE THINKS FOR ITSELF— AN' IF YER DON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT, YER'LL REGRET IT AFTER I'VE TAKEN IT AWAY!
HUH? AN' WHY WILL I REGRET NOT BUYIN' THIS 'UNK O' JUNK?
SNEER
BECAUSE IT 'OMES ON FAT, NASTY BALD-EADED BLOKES WOT RIDICULE IT, AN' PULVERIZES 'EM —ELECTRONICALLY!
HEH, HEH! ER! (GULP!) I'LL BUY IT!
AND SO...
YER GOTTA BE SMART AN' QUICK OFF THE MARK WHEN THESE ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAINS CROP UP!
SO SAYING, DAD STUCK A SLICE OF BREAD IN HIS "BARGAIN" AND...
M-M-M! I FINK I'LL MAKE MESELF SOME TOAST FER TEA!
TEE-TUM-TI
AGH!
BANG
YER ROTTEN CONFIDENCE TRICKSTER! THAT INFERNAL CONTRAPTION'S JUST BLASTED ME TOAST TO BREADCRUMBS!
HI! FACEACHE! I SEE, BY THE LOLLY THAT YOU'VE SOLD IT!
WOT WAS THAT? DID I JUST 'EAR YOU ADDRESS THAT SLICK SMARMY, CANVASSIN' RAT AS FACEACHE?
S'RIGHT, MISTER! AN' 'E'S JUST SOLD A LOAD O' RUBBISH TO SOME GULLIBLE BLOKE!
YER FOOL, WILLY! THAT'S ME FATHER—AN' 'E'S JUST BOUGHT IT!
GNASH SNARL
IMPENDING DOOM
GRAH-H! I'VE BIN RIDICULED AN' DONE BY ME OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD!
AND SO...
YOUR TRAVELLIN' SALESMAN'S LEGS WON'T SAVE YOU, YOU LITTLE FIEND! I'M GONNA 'OME ON YOU, AN' PULVERIZE YER —FISTICUFFALY!
NO, DAD! I'LL GIVE YER A CREDIT NOTE!
SNARL GR-R! ROAR BELLOW

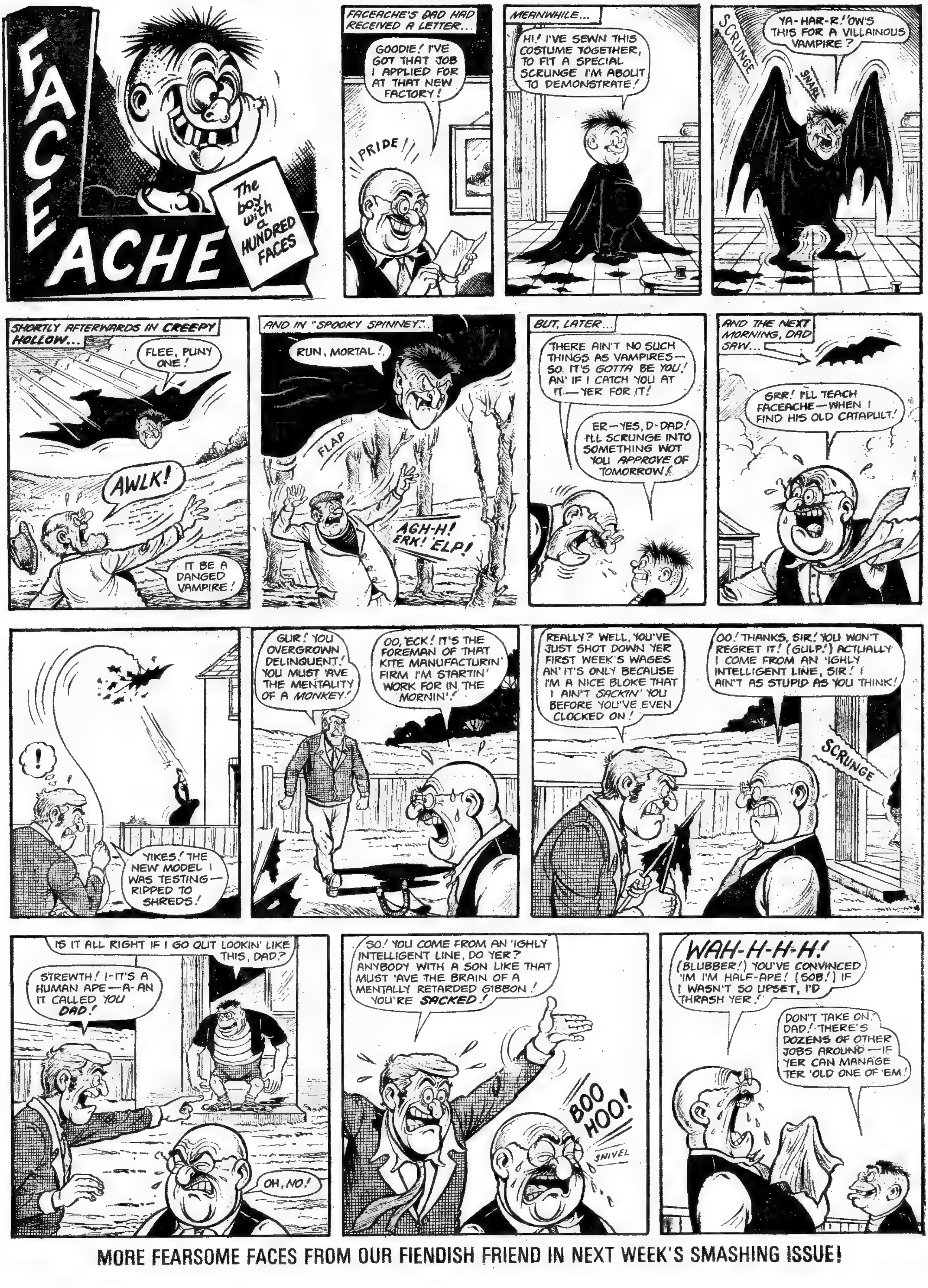
MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASHING ISSUE!

THIS WEEK DAD MANAGES TO FIND A JOB BUT FACEACHE TRIES TO GET HIM THE SACK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
SON, I'VE GOT A JOB! I START ON MONDAY WITH THE DEPARTMENT OF HYGIENE—PROBABLY AS A WHITE-COATED LABORATORY ASSISTANT!
COR! I'M PROUD OF YER, DAD!
BUT, AS FACEACHE WAS ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL ON MONDAY MORNING...
MUTTER-MUTTER! HUH! A RIGHT BERK I FELT—TURNIN' UP IN THIS WHITE COAT!
OH NO! 'E'S A PERISHIN' DUSTBIN MAN!
RUMBLE
AN' I'VE TOLD ALL ME MATES 'E'S A PROFESSOR O' BACTERIOLOGY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT! I'LL 'AVE TER SCARE 'IM BACK ON TER THE DOLE!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE FOUND A NEAR-EMPTY DUSTBIN ON DAD'S ROUTE, AND...
I'M IN! NOW TER WAIT FOR THE FAT FOOL TER COME AN' EMPTY IT!
CLANG
SCRUNGE
LATER, DAD ARRIVED...
I AM THE GUARDIAN O' THE GARBAGE! KEEP YER 'ANDS OFF IT, YER FAT THIEVIN' RAT!
EE-EEK!
AND LATER, AT ANOTHER BIN...
HUR-HUR-R! CAUGHT IN THE ACT, YER FIENDISH SWILL SNAFFLER!
AWLK! WOT'S GOIN' ON?
SCRUNGE
SWILL
THEN, THREE MORE BINS ALONG THE LINE...
TOUCH THIS RUBBISH AN' I'LL DRAG YER DOWN INTO ITS SMELLY DEPTHS!
SCRUNGE
ERK!
GIBBER
SWILL
'ELP! MISTER FOREMAN BINMAN—SIR!
THERE'S THINGS IN THE BINS (GIBBER-GIBBER!) WOT OWN THE LITTER!
RUBBISH! GIT BACK ON THE JOB OR YER SACKED!
HAH-HAH!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER
NOT WISHING TO BE SACKED IN THE FIRST HALF HOUR, DAD TOTTERED BACK TO HIS ROUND!
Y-YES! THAT'LL BE IT! 'ALLUCINATIONS! (GULP!)
DAZE
MEANWHILE, FACEACHE WAS CLAMBERING INTO YET ANOTHER BIN...
HEH, HEH! ONE MORE SCRUNGE, AN' 'E'LL BE PLEADIN' FOR THE SACK!
'ERE WE GO!
BUT...
WOT THE—? OH, NO! A ROTTEN GORGONZOLA CHEESE, GIVIN' OFF AN OVERPOWERIN' PONG!
FOUL FUMES
I GOTTA GET OUT—! ERK! THE LID'S STUCK! 'ELP! (GASP!) DAD! AGH! (GASP! SPLUTTER!)
CLANK
CLATTER
RUBBISH
BUT, WHEN DAD ARRIVED THE BIN WAS STRANGELY SILENT...
GULP! P-PLEASE DON'T LET THERE BE A THING IN THIS BIN!
RUBBISH
(CROAK!) AIR, GIMME AIR! (GASP!)
SO! IT'S BEEN YOU ALL THE TIME! I MIGHT-A KNOWN! YER'VE BIN TRYIN' TER SCRUNGE ME OUT O' ME JOB, YER WICKED LITTLE FIEND!
WEAK GASPS
RUBBISH
SO SNARLING, DAD DESERTED THE UNIT TO CHASE HIS OFFSPRING, AND EVENTUALLY ARRIVED HOME—SACKED!
IF IT WASN'T FER THE FACT THAT YER REEK O' RANCID CHEESE, I'D BARGE IN THERE AN' GIVE YER A MOHAMMED ALI WORK-OVER!
WHEEZE
GASP GASP
SAVED BY THE SMELL! HEH, HEH!

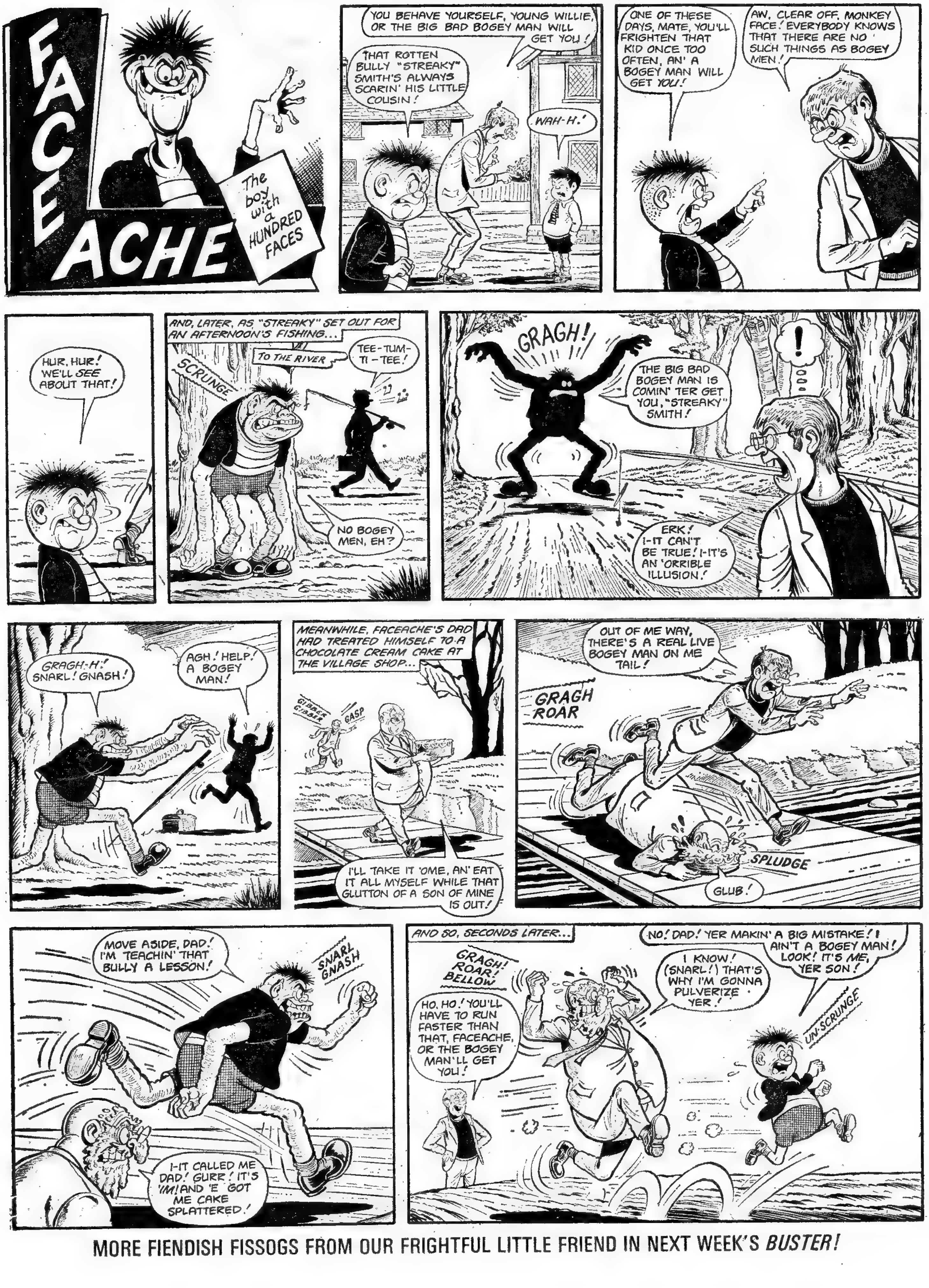
LOTS MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL LITTLE FRIEND NEXT ISSUE, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S DAD HAD RECEIVED A LETTER...
GOODIE! I'VE GOT THAT JOB I APPLIED FOR AT THAT NEW FACTORY!
PRIDE
MEANWHILE...
HI! I'VE SEWN THIS COSTUME TOGETHER, TO FIT A SPECIAL SCRUNGE I'M ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE!
SCRUNGE
YA-HAR-R! 'OW'S THIS FOR A VILLAINOUS VAMPIRE?
SNARL
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS IN CREEPY HOLLOW...
FLEE, PUNY ONE!
AWLK!
IT BE A DANGED VAMPIRE!
AND IN "SPOOKY SPINNEY"...
RUN, MORTAL!
FLAP
AGH-H! ERK! ELP!
BUT, LATER...
THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THINGS AS VAMPIRES—SO IT'S GOTTA BE YOU! AN' IF I CATCH YOU AT IT—YER FOR IT!
ER—YES, D-DAD! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHING WOT YOU APPROVE OF TOMORROW!
AND THE NEXT MORNING, DAD SAW...
GRR! I'LL TEACH FACEACHE—WHEN I FIND HIS OLD CATAPULT!
!
YIKES! THE NEW MODEL I WAS TESTING—RIPPED TO SHREDS!
GUR! YOU OVERGROWN DELINQUENT! YOU MUST 'AVE THE MENTALITY OF A MONKEY!
OO, 'ECK! IT'S THE FOREMAN OF THAT KITE MANUFACTURIN' FIRM I'M STARTIN' WORK FOR IN THE MORNIN'!
REALLY? WELL, YOU'VE JUST SHOT DOWN YER FIRST WEEK'S WAGES AN' IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'M A NICE BLOKE THAT I AIN'T SACKIN' YOU BEFORE YOU'VE EVEN CLOCKED ON!
OO! THANKS, SIR! YOU WON'T REGRET IT! (GULP!) ACTUALLY I COME FROM AN 'IGHLY INTELLIGENT LINE, SIR! I AIN'T AS STUPID AS YOU THINK!
SCRUNGE
IS IT ALL RIGHT IF I GO OUT LOOKIN' LIKE THIS, DAD?
STREWTH! I-IT'S A HUMAN APE—A-AN IT CALLED YOU DAD!
OH, NO!
SO! YOU COME FROM AN 'IGHLY INTELLIGENT LINE, DO YER? ANYBODY WITH A SON LIKE THAT MUST 'AVE THE BRAIN OF A MENTALLY RETARDED GIBBON! YOU'RE SACKED!
BOO HOO!
SNIVEL
WAH-H-H-H! (BLUBBER!) YOU'VE CONVINCED 'IM I'M HALF-APE! (SOB!) IF I WASN'T SO UPSET, I'D THRASH YER!
DON'T TAKE ON, DAD! THERE'S DOZENS OF OTHER JOBS AROUND—IF YER CAN MANAGE TER 'OLD ONE OF 'EM!

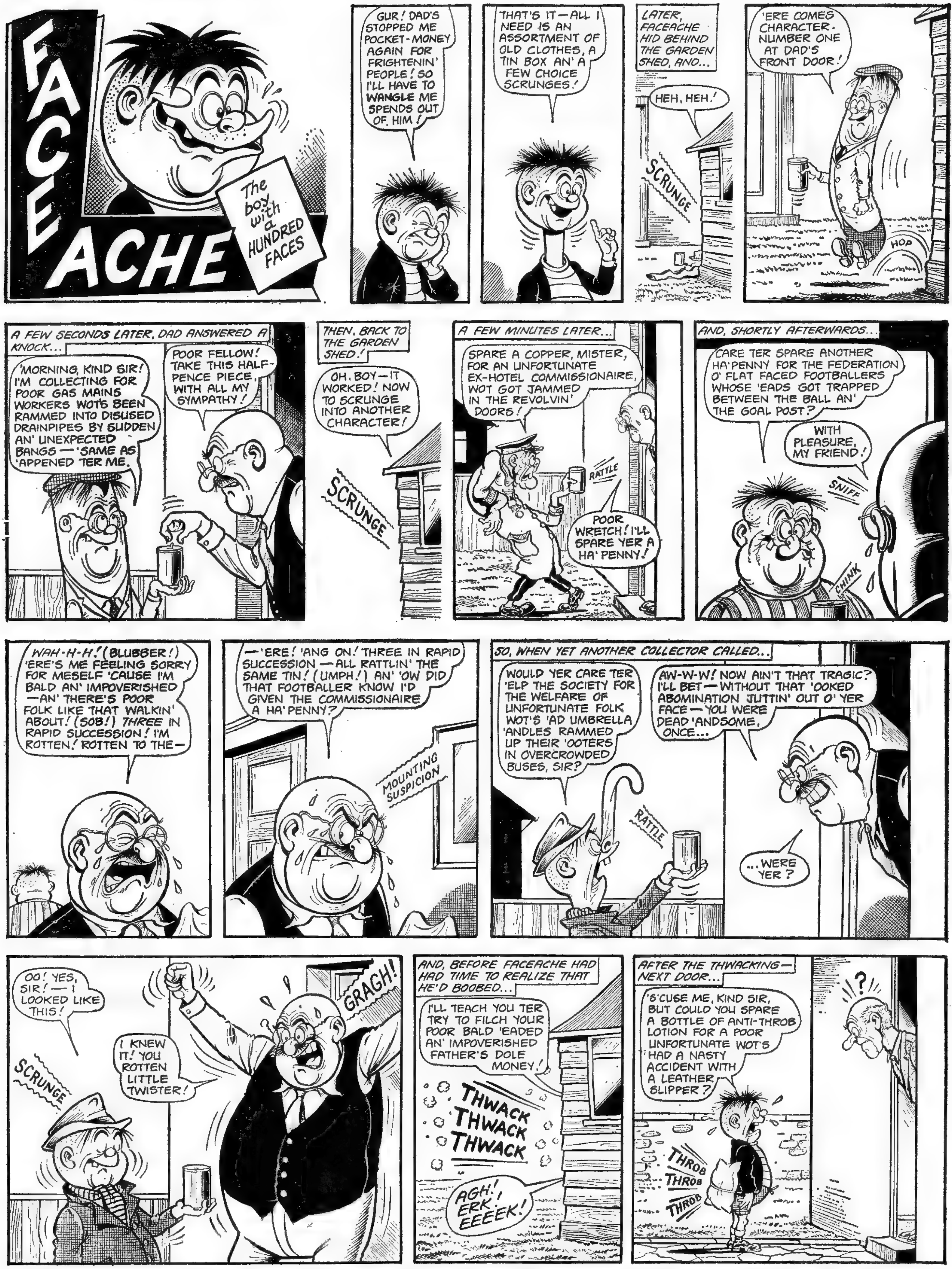
MORE FEARSOME FACES FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASHING ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF, YOUNG WILLIE, OR THE BIG BAD BOGEY MAN WILL GET YOU!
THAT ROTTEN BULLY "STREAKY" SMITH'S ALWAYS SCARIN' HIS LITTLE COUSIN!
WAH-H!
ONE OF THESE DAYS, MATE, YOU'LL FRIGHTEN THAT KID ONCE TOO OFTEN, AN' A BOGEY MAN WILL GET YOU!
AW, CLEAR OFF, MONKEY FACE! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS BOGEY MEN!
HUR, HUR! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
AND, LATER, AS "STREAKY" SET OUT FOR AN AFTERNOON'S FISHING...
TO THE RIVER
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
SCRUNGE
NO BOGEY MEN, EH?
GRAGH!
THE BIG BAD BOGEY MAN IS COMIN' TER GET YOU, "STREAKY" SMITH!
!
ERK! I-IT CAN'T BE TRUE! I-IT'S AN 'ORRIBLE ILLUSION!
GRAGH-H! SNARL! GNASH!
AGH! HELP! A BOGEY MAN!
MEANWHILE, FACEACHE'S DAD HAD TREATED HIMSELF TO A CHOCOLATE CREAM CAKE AT THE VILLAGE SHOP...
GIBBER GIBBER
GASP
I'LL TAKE IT 'OME, AN' EAT IT ALL MYSELF WHILE THAT GLUTTON OF A SON OF MINE IS OUT!
OUT OF ME WAY, THERE'S A REAL LIVE BOGEY MAN ON ME TAIL!
GRAGH ROAR
SPLUDGE
GLUB!
MOVE ASIDE, DAD! I'M TEACHIN' THAT BULLY A LESSON!
SNARL GNASH
I-IT CALLED ME DAD! GURR! IT'S 'IM! AND 'E GOT ME CAKE SPLATTERED!
AND SO, SECONDS LATER...
GRAGH! ROAR! BELLOW
HO, HO! YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN FASTER THAN THAT, FACEACHE, OR THE BOGEY MAN'LL GET YOU!
I KNOW! (SNARL!) THAT'S WHY I'M GONNA PULVERIZE YER!
NO! DAD! YER MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE! I AIN'T A BOGEY MAN! LOOK! IT'S ME, YER SON!
UN-SCRUNGE

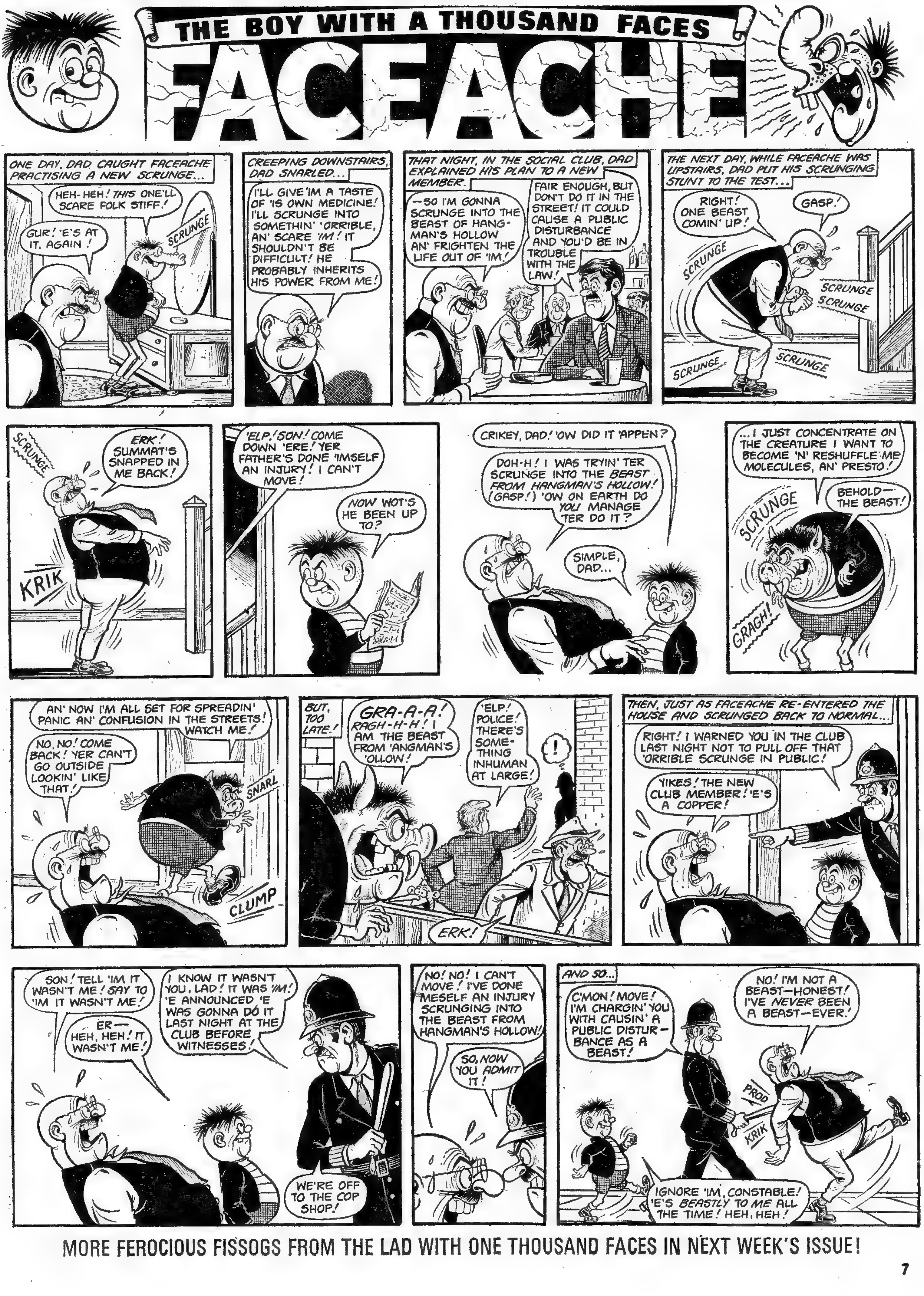
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL LITTLE FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER*!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
GUR! DAD'S STOPPED ME POCKET-MONEY AGAIN FOR FRIGHTENIN' PEOPLE! SO I'LL HAVE TO WANGLE ME SPENDS OUT OF HIM!
THAT'S IT—ALL I NEED IS AN ASSORTMENT OF OLD CLOTHES, A TIN BOX AN' A FEW CHOICE SCRUNGES!
LATER, FACEACHE HID BEHIND THE GARDEN SHED, AND...
HEH, HEH.
SCRUNGE
'ERE COMES CHARACTER NUMBER ONE AT DAD'S FRONT DOOR!
HOP
A FEW SECONDS LATER, DAD ANSWERED A KNOCK...
'MORNING, KIND SIR! I'M COLLECTING FOR POOR GAS MAINS WORKERS WOT'S BEEN RAMMED INTO DISUSED DRAINPIPES BY SUDDEN AN' UNEXPECTED BANGS — 'SAME AS 'APPENED TER ME.
POOR FELLOW! TAKE THIS HALF-PENCE PIECE, WITH ALL MY SYMPATHY!
THEN, BACK TO THE GARDEN SHED!
OH, BOY—IT WORKED! NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO ANOTHER CHARACTER!
SCRUNGE
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SPARE A COPPER, MISTER, FOR AN UNFORTUNATE EX-HOTEL COMMISSIONAIRE, WOT GOT JAMMED IN THE REVOLVIN' DOORS!
RATTLE
POOR WRETCH! I'LL SPARE YER A HA'PENNY!
AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
CARE TER SPARE ANOTHER HA'PENNY FOR THE FEDERATION O' FLAT FACED FOOTBALLERS WHOSE 'EADS GOT TRAPPED BETWEEN THE BALL AN' THE GOAL POST?
WITH PLEASURE, MY FRIEND!
SNIFF
CHINK
WAH-H-H! (BLUBBER!) 'ERE'S ME FEELING SORRY FOR MESELF 'CAUSE I'M BALD AN' IMPOVERISHED —AN' THERE'S POOR FOLK LIKE THAT WALKIN' ABOUT! (SOB!) THREE IN RAPID SUCCESSION! I'M ROTTEN! ROTTEN TO THE—
—'ERE! 'ANG ON! THREE IN RAPID SUCCESSION —ALL RATTLIN' THE SAME TIN! (UMPH!) AN' 'OW DID THAT FOOTBALLER KNOW I'D GIVEN THE COMMISSIONAIRE A HA'PENNY?
MOUNTING SUSPICION
SO, WHEN YET ANOTHER COLLECTOR CALLED...
WOULD YER CARE TER 'ELP THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF UNFORTUNATE FOLK WOT'S 'AD UMBRELLA 'ANDLES RAMMED UP THEIR 'OOTERS IN OVERCROWDED BUSES, SIR?
RATTLE
AW-W-W! NOW AIN'T THAT TRAGIC? I'LL BET—WITHOUT THAT 'OOKED ABOMINATION JUTTIN' OUT O' YER FACE—YOU WERE DEAD 'ANDSOME, ONCE...
...WERE YER?
OO! YES, SIR!—I LOOKED LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
I KNEW IT! YOU ROTTEN LITTLE TWISTER!
GRAGH!
AND, BEFORE FACEACHE HAD HAD TIME TO REALIZE THAT HE'D BOOBED...
I'LL TEACH YOU TER TRY TO FILCH YOUR POOR BALD 'EADED AN' IMPOVERISHED FATHER'S DOLE MONEY!
THWACK THWACK THWACK
AGH! ERK! EEEEK!
AFTER THE THWACKING—NEXT DOOR...
'S'CUSE ME, KIND SIR, BUT COULD YOU SPARE A BOTTLE OF ANTI-THROB LOTION FOR A POOR UNFORTUNATE WOT'S HAD A NASTY ACCIDENT WITH A LEATHER SLIPPER?
?
THROB THROB THROB

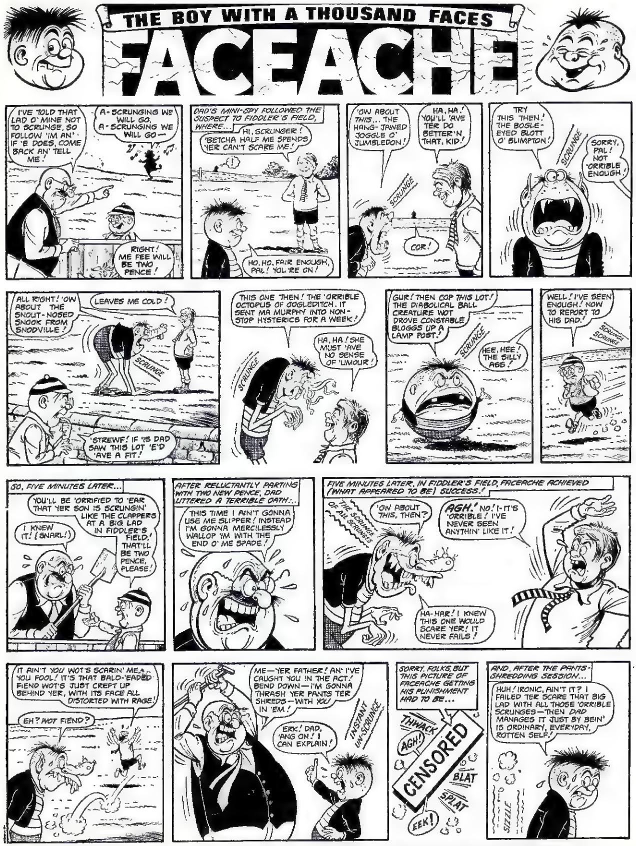
MORE FIENDISH FACES FROM OUR FROLICSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASHING ISSUE, PALS!

COR!! READERS — MEET FACEACHE, WHOSE FIENDISH FACES FRIGHTEN EVEN HIS FRIENDS!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
ONE DAY, DAD CAUGHT FACEACHE PRACTISING A NEW SCRUNGE...
HEH-HEH! THIS ONE'LL SCARE FOLK STIFF!
SCRUNGE
GUR! 'E'S AT IT, AGAIN!
CREEPING DOWNSTAIRS, DAD SNARLED...
I'LL GIVE 'IM A TASTE OF 'IS OWN MEDICINE! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE, AN' SCARE 'IM! IT SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT! HE PROBABLY INHERITS HIS POWER FROM ME!
THAT NIGHT, IN THE SOCIAL CLUB, DAD EXPLAINED HIS PLAN TO A NEW MEMBER.
—SO I'M GONNA SCRUNGE INTO THE BEAST OF HANGMAN'S HOLLOW AN' FRIGHTEN THE LIFE OUT OF 'IM.
FAIR ENOUGH, BUT DON'T DO IT IN THE STREET! IT COULD CAUSE A PUBLIC DISTURBANCE AND YOU'D BE IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW!
THE NEXT DAY, WHILE FACEACHE WAS UPSTAIRS, DAD PUT HIS SCRUNGING STUNT TO THE TEST...
RIGHT! ONE BEAST COMIN' UP!
GASP!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ERK! SUMMAT'S SNAPPED IN ME BACK!
KRIK
'ELP! SON! COME DOWN 'ERE! YER FATHER'S DONE 'IMSELF AN INJURY! I CAN'T MOVE!
NOW WOT'S HE BEEN UP TO?
CRIKEY, DAD! 'OW DID IT 'APPEN?
DOH-H! I WAS TRYIN' TER SCRUNGE INTO THE BEAST FROM HANGMAN'S HOLLOW! (GASP!) 'OW ON EARTH DO YOU MANAGE TER DO IT?
SIMPLE, DAD...
...I JUST CONCENTRATE ON THE CREATURE I WANT TO BECOME 'N' RESHUFFLE ME MOLECULES, AN' PRESTO!
BEHOLD— THE BEAST!
SCRUNGE
GRAGH!
AN' NOW I'M ALL SET FOR SPREADIN' PANIC AN' CONFUSION IN THE STREETS! WATCH ME!
NO, NO! COME BACK! YER CAN'T GO OUTSIDE LOOKIN' LIKE THAT!
SNARL
CLUMP
BUT, TOO LATE!
GRA-A-A! RAGH-H-H! I AM THE BEAST FROM 'ANGMAN'S 'OLLOW!
'ELP! POLICE! THERE'S SOMETHING INHUMAN AT LARGE!
!
ERK!
THEN, JUST AS FACEACHE RE-ENTERED THE HOUSE AND SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMAL...
RIGHT! I WARNED YOU IN THE CLUB LAST NIGHT NOT TO PULL OFF THAT 'ORRIBLE SCRUNGE IN PUBLIC!
YIKES! THE NEW CLUB MEMBER! 'E'S A COPPER!
SON! TELL 'IM IT WASN'T ME! SAY TO 'IM IT WASN'T ME!
ER— HEH, HEH! IT WASN'T ME!
I KNOW IT WASN'T YOU, LAD! IT WAS 'IM! 'E ANNOUNCED 'E WAS GONNA DO IT LAST NIGHT AT THE CLUB BEFORE WITNESSES!
WE'RE OFF TO THE COP SHOP!
NO! NO! I CAN'T MOVE! I'VE DONE MESELF AN INJURY SCRUNGING INTO THE BEAST FROM HANGMAN'S HOLLOW!
SO, NOW YOU ADMIT IT!
AND SO...
C'MON! MOVE! I'M CHARGIN' YOU WITH CAUSIN' A PUBLIC DISTURBANCE AS A BEAST!
NO! I'M NOT A BEAST—HONEST! I'VE NEVER BEEN A BEAST—EVER!
PROD
KRIK
IGNORE 'IM, CONSTABLE! 'E'S BEASTLY TO ME ALL THE TIME! HEH, HEH!

MORE FEROCIOUS FISSOGS FROM THE LAD WITH ONE THOUSAND FACES IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

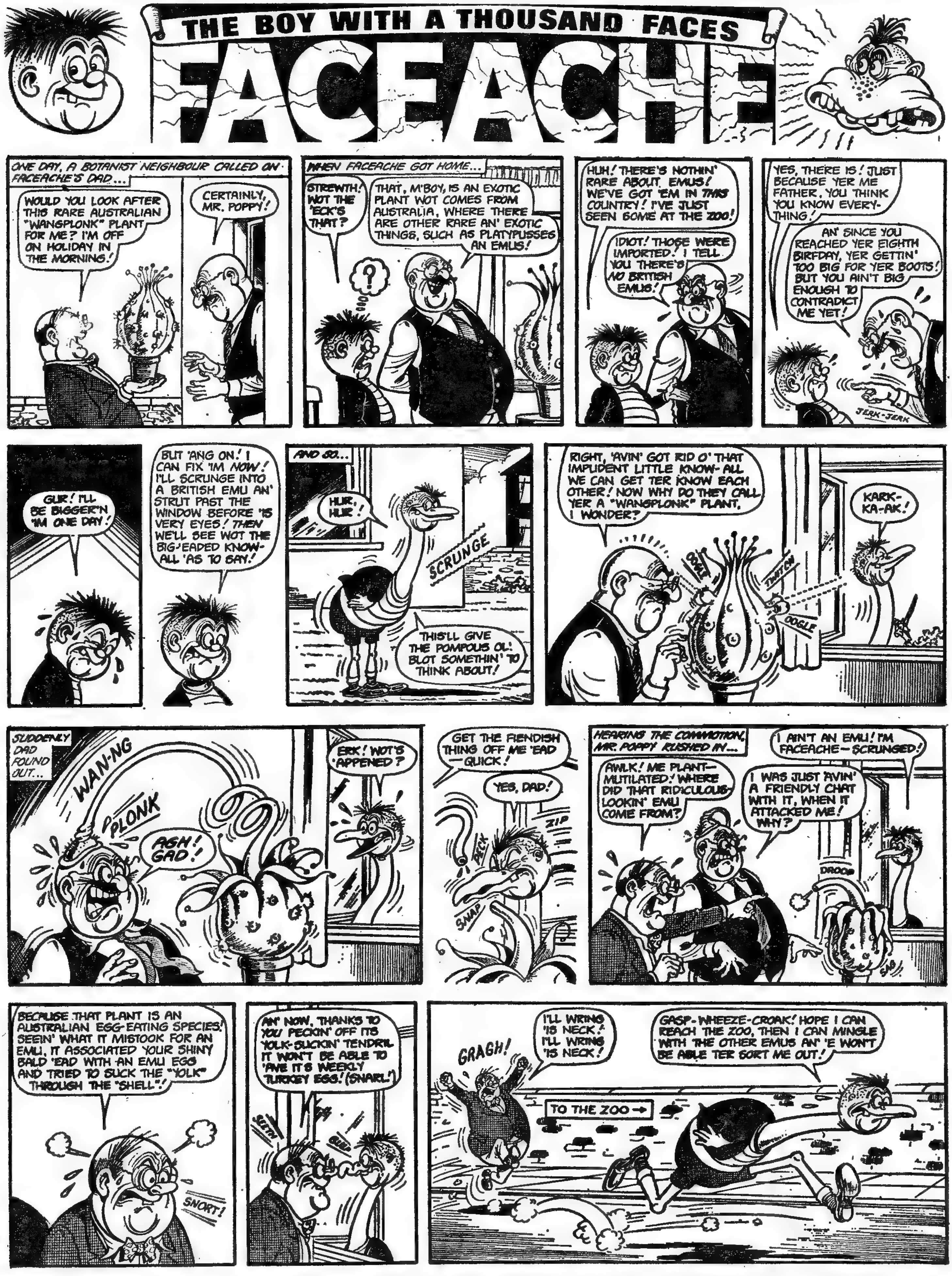
HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
I'VE TOLD THAT LAD O' MINE NOT TO SCRUNGE, SO FOLLOW 'IM AN' IF 'E DOES, COME BACK AN' TELL ME!
A-SCRUNGING WE WILL GO, A-SCRUNGING WE WILL GO—
RIGHT! ME FEE WILL BE TWO PENCE!
DAD'S MINI-SPY FOLLOWED THE SUSPECT TO FIDDLER'S FIELD, WHERE...
HI, SCRUNGER! 'BETCHA HALF ME SPENDS YER CAN'T SCARE ME!
!
HO, HO, FAIR ENOUGH, PAL! YOU'RE ON!
'OW ABOUT THIS... THE HANG-JAWED JOGGLE O' JUMBLEDON!
HA, HA! YOU'LL 'AVE TER DO BETTER'N THAT, KID!
SCRUNGE
COR!
TRY THIS THEN! THE BOGLE-EYED BLOTT O' BLIMPTON!
SCRUNGE
SORRY, PAL! NOT 'ORRIBLE ENOUGH!
ALL RIGHT! 'OW ABOUT THE SNOUT-NOSED SNOOK FROM SNODVILLE!
LEAVES ME COLD!
SCRUNGE
'STREWF! IF 'IS DAD SAW THIS LOT 'E'D 'AVE A FIT!
THIS ONE THEN! THE 'ORRIBLE OCTOPUS OF OOGLEDITCH. IT SENT MA MURPHY INTO NON-STOP HYSTERICS FOR A WEEK!
HA, HA! SHE MUST 'AVE NO SENSE OF 'UMOUR!
SCRUNGE
GUR! THEN COP THIS LOT! THE DIABOLICAL BALL CREATURE WOT DROVE CONSTABLE BLOGGS UP A LAMP POST!
SCRUNGE
HEE, HEE! THE SILLY ASS!
WELL! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! NOW TO REPORT TO HIS DAD!
SCRUNGE SCRUNGE
SO, FIVE MINUTES LATER...
YOU'LL BE 'ORRIFIED TO 'EAR THAT YER SON IS SCRUNGIN' LIKE THE CLAPPERS AT A BIG LAD IN FIDDLER'S FIELD! THAT'LL BE TWO PENCE, PLEASE!
I KNEW IT! (SNARL!)
AFTER RELUCTANTLY PARTING WITH TWO NEW PENCE, DAD UTTERED A TERRIBLE OATH:..
THIS TIME I AIN'T GONNA USE ME SLIPPER! INSTEAD I'M GONNA MERCILESSLY WALLOP 'IM WITH THE END O' ME SPADE!
FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN FIDDLER'S FIELD, FACEACHE ACHIEVED (WHAT APPEARED TO BE) SUCCESS!
THE SCRUNGE OF ALL SCRUNGES
'OW ABOUT THIS, THEN?
AGH! NO! I-IT'S 'ORRIBLE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHIN' LIKE IT!
HA-HAR! I KNEW THIS ONE WOULD SCARE YER! IT NEVER FAILS!
IT AIN'T YOU WOT'S SCARIN' ME, YOU FOOL! IT'S THAT BALD-'EADED FIEND WOT'S JUST CREPT UP BEHIND YER, WITH ITS FACE ALL DISTORTED WITH RAGE!
EH? WOT FIEND?
ME—YER FATHER! AN' I'VE CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT! BEND DOWN—I'M GONNA THRASH YER PANTS TER SHREDS—WITH YOU IN 'EM!
ERK! DAD, 'ANG ON! I CAN EXPLAIN!
INSTANT UN-SCRUNGE
SORRY, FOLKS, BUT THIS PICTURE OF FACEACHE GETTING HIS PUNISHMENT HAD TO BE...
THWACK
AGH!
CENSORED
BLAT
SPLAT
EEK!
AND, AFTER THE PANTS-SHREDDING SESSION...
HUH! IRONIC, AIN'T IT? I FAILED TER SCARE THAT BIG LAD WITH ALL THOSE 'ORRIBLE SCRUNGES—THEN DAD MANAGES IT JUST BY BEIN' IS ORDINARY, EVERYDAY, ROTTEN SELF!
SIZZLE

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT WEEK WHEN DAD RECEIVES AN AUSTRALIAN WANGPLONK PLANT!

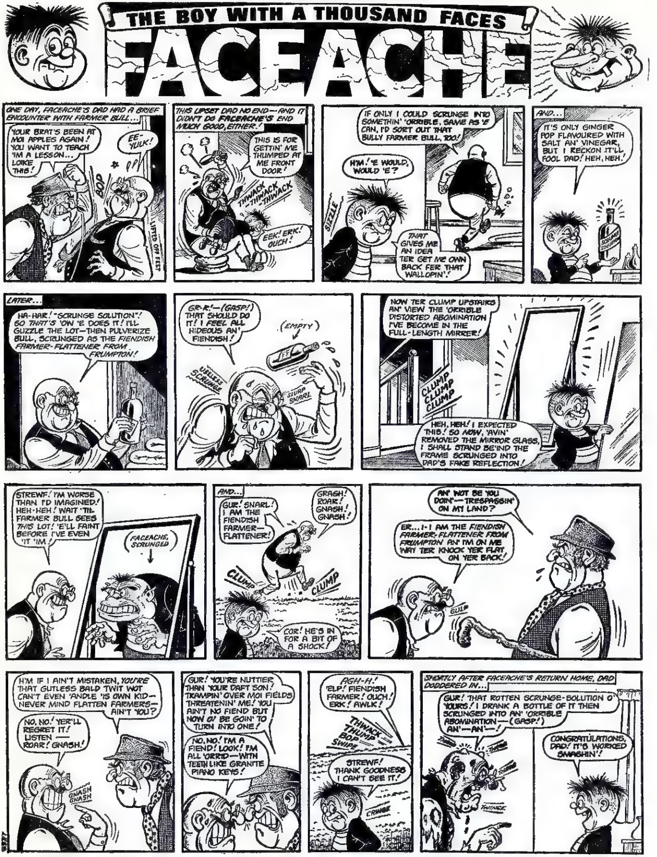
DAD RECEIVES A WANGPLONK PLANT AND FACEACHE BECOMES AN AUSTRALIAN EMU! READ ON, PALS . . .

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE


ONE DAY, A BOTANIST NEIGHBOUR CALLED ON FACEACHE'S DAD...
WOULD YOU LOOK AFTER THIS RARE AUSTRALIAN "WANGPLONK" PLANT FOR ME? I'M OFF ON HOLIDAY IN THE MORNING!
CERTAINLY, MR. POPPY!
WHEN FACEACHE GOT HOME...
STREWTH! WOT THE 'ECK'S THAT?
THAT, M'BOY, IS AN EXOTIC PLANT WOT COMES FROM AUSTRALIA, WHERE THERE ARE OTHER RARE AN' EXOTIC THINGS, SUCH AS PLATYPUSSES AN EMUS!
?
HUH! THERE'S NOTHIN' RARE ABOUT EMUS! WE'VE GOT 'EM IN THIS COUNTRY! I'VE JUST SEEN SOME AT THE ZOO!
IDIOT! THOSE WERE IMPORTED! I TELL YOU THERE'S NO BRITISH EMUS!
YES, THERE IS! JUST BECAUSE YER ME FATHER, YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING!
AN' SINCE YOU REACHED YER EIGHTH BIRFDAY, YER GETTIN' TOO BIG FOR YER BOOTS! BUT YOU AIN'T BIG ENOUGH TO CONTRADICT ME YET!
JERK-JERK
GUR! I'LL BE BIGGER'N 'IM ONE DAY!
BUT 'ANG ON! I CAN FIX 'IM NOW! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A BRITISH EMU AN' STRUT PAST THE WINDOW BEFORE 'IS VERY EYES! THEN WE'LL SEE WOT THE BIG-'EADED KNOW-ALL 'AS TO SAY!
AND SO...
HUR, HUR!
SCRUNGE
THIS'LL GIVE THE POMPOUS OL' BLOT SOMETHIN' TO THINK ABOUT!
RIGHT, 'AVIN' GOT RID O' THAT IMPUDENT LITTLE KNOW-ALL WE CAN GET TER KNOW EACH OTHER! NOW WHY DO THEY CALL YER A "WANGPLONK" PLANT, I WONDER?
OOGLE
TWITCH
OOGLE
KARK-KA-AK!
SUDDENLY DAD FOUND OUT...
WAN-NG
PLONK
AGH! GAD!
ERK! WOT'S 'APPENED?
GET THE FIENDISH THING OFF ME 'EAD —QUICK!
YES, DAD!
PECK
ZIP
SNAP
HEARING THE COMMOTION, MR. POPPY RUSHED IN...
AWLK! ME PLANT— MUTILATED! WHERE DID THAT RIDICULOUS-LOOKIN' EMU COME FROM?
I WAS JUST 'AVIN' A FRIENDLY CHAT WITH IT, WHEN IT ATTACKED ME! WHY?
I AIN'T AN EMU! I'M FACEACHE— SCRUNGED!
DROOP
SAG
BECAUSE THAT PLANT IS AN AUSTRALIAN EGG-EATING SPECIES! SEEIN' WHAT IT MISTOOK FOR AN EMU, IT ASSOCIATED YOUR SHINY BALD 'EAD WITH AN EMU EGG AND TRIED TO SUCK THE "YOLK" THROUGH THE "SHELL"!
SNORT!
AN' NOW, THANKS TO YOU PECKIN' OFF ITS YOLK-SUCKIN' TENDRIL IT WON'T BE ABLE TO 'AVE ITS WEEKLY TURKEY EGG! (SNARL)
GRAGH!
I'LL WRING 'IS NECK! I'LL WRING 'IS NECK!
GASP-WHEEZE-CROAK! HOPE I CAN REACH THE ZOO, THEN I CAN MINGLE WITH THE OTHER EMUS AN' 'E WON'T BE ABLE TER SORT ME OUT!
TO THE ZOO →

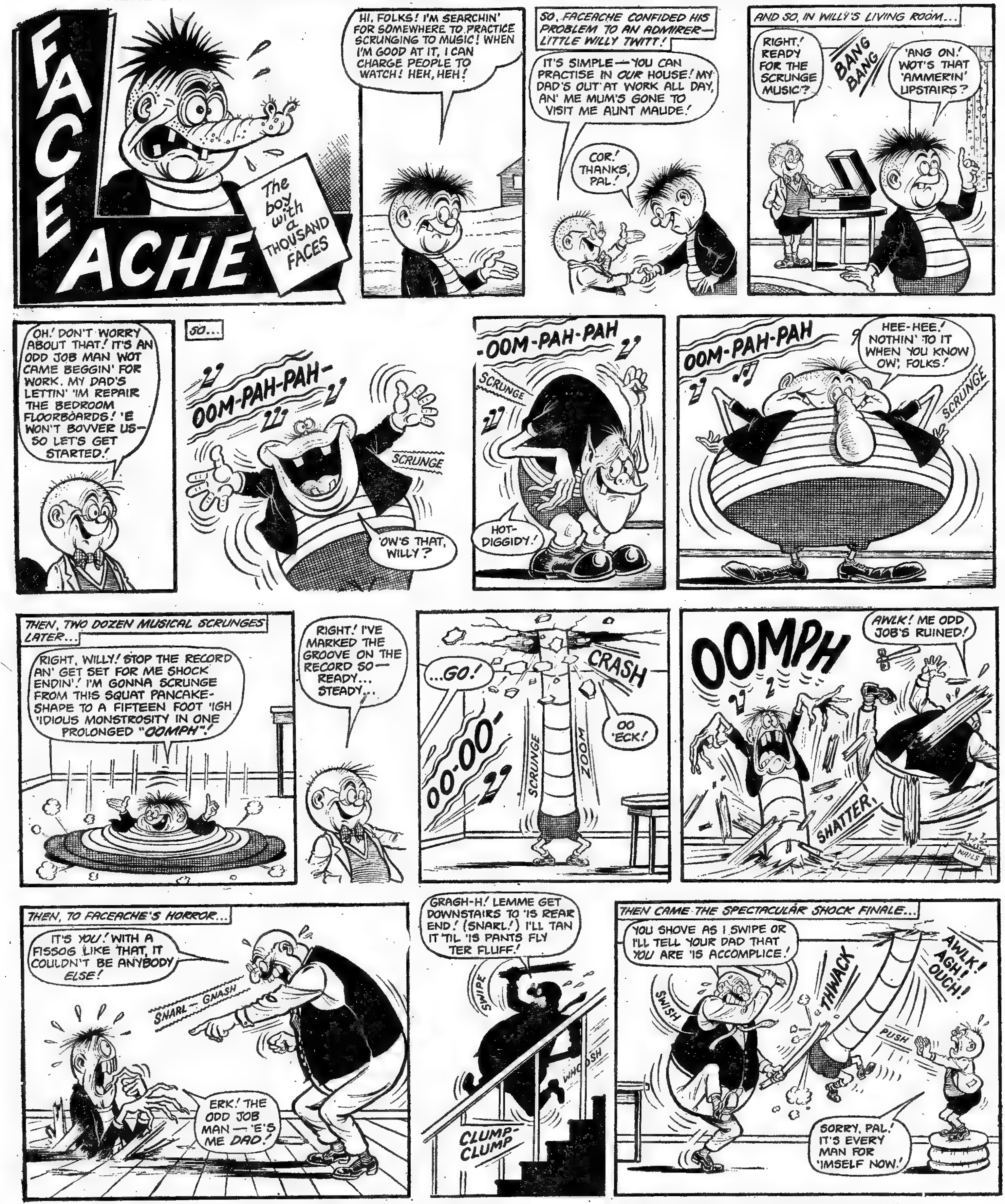
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FROLICSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

FACEACHE'S DAD TRIES A SCRUNGE OR TWO AND FINISHES UP BLACK AND BLUE!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
ONE DAY, FACEACHE'S DAD HAD A BRIEF ENCOUNTER WITH FARMER BULL...
YOUR BRAT'S BEEN AT MOI APPLES AGAIN! YOU WANT TO TEACH 'IM A LESSON... LOIKE THIS!
EE-YULK!
BOP
LIFTED OFF FEET
THIS UPSET DAD NO END—AND IT DIDN'T DO FACEACHE'S END MUCH GOOD, EITHER!
THIS IS FOR GETTIN' ME THUMPED AT ME FRONT DOOR!
THWACK -THWACK -THWACK
EEK! ERK! OUCH!
IF ONLY I COULD SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE, SAME AS 'E CAN, I'D SORT OUT THAT BULLY FARMER BULL, TOO!
H'M! 'E WOULD, WOULD 'E?
SIZZLE
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA TER GET ME OWN BACK FER THAT WALLOPIN'!
AND...
IT'S ONLY GINGER POP FLAVOURED WITH SALT AN' VINEGAR, BUT I RECKON IT'LL FOOL DAD! HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE SOLUTION
LATER...
HA-HAR! "SCRUNGE SOLUTION"! SO THAT'S 'OW 'E DOES IT! I'LL GUZZLE THE LOT—THEN PULVERIZE BULL, SCRUNGED AS THE FIENDISH FARMER-FLATTENER FROM FRUMPTON!
GR-R!—(GASP!) THAT SHOULD DO IT! I FEEL ALL HIDEOUS AN' FIENDISH!
(EMPTY)
SCRUNGE
SLURP SNARL
NOW TER CLUMP UPSTAIRS AN' VIEW THE 'ORRIBLE DISTORTED ABOMINATION I'VE BECOME IN THE FULL-LENGTH MIRRER!
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
HEH, HEH! I EXPECTED THIS! SO NOW, 'AVIN' REMOVED THE MIRROR GLASS, I SHALL STAND BE'IND THE FRAME SCRUNGED INTO DAD'S FAKE REFLECTION!
STREWF! I'M WORSE THAN I'D IMAGINED! HEH-HEH! WAIT 'TIL FARMER BULL SEES THIS LOT! 'E'LL FAINT BEFORE I'VE EVEN 'IT 'IM!
(FACEACHE, SCRUNGED)
AND...
GUR! SNARL! I AM THE FIENDISH FARMER-FLATTENER!
GRAGH! ROAR! GNASH! GNASH!
CLUMP
CLUMP
COR! HE'S IN FOR A BIT OF A SHOCK!
AN' WOT BE YOU DOIN'—TRESPASSIN' ON MY LAND?
ER... I-I AM THE FIENDISH FARMER-FLATTENER FROM FRUMPTON AN' I'M ON ME WAY TER KNOCK YER FLAT ON YER BACK!
GULP
H'M IF I AIN'T MISTAKEN, YOU'RE THAT GUTLESS BALD TWIT WOT CAN'T EVEN 'ANDLE 'IS OWN KID—NEVER MIND FLATTEN FARMERS—AIN'T YOU?
NO, NO! YER'LL REGRET IT! LISTEN — ROAR! GNASH!
GNASH GNASH
GUR! YOU'RE NUTTIER THAN YOUR DAFT SON! TRAMPIN' OVER MOI FIELDS THREATENIN' ME! YOU AIN'T NO FIEND BUT NOW OI BE GOIN' TO TURN INTO ONE!
NO, NO! I'M A FIEND! LOOK! I'M ALL 'ORRID—WITH TEETH LIKE GRANITE PIANO KEYS!
AGH-H! 'ELP! FIENDISH FARMER! OUCH! ERK! AWLK!
THWACK THUMP BOP SWIPE
STREWF! THANK GOODNESS I CAN'T SEE IT!
CRINGE
SHORTLY AFTER FACEACHE'S RETURN HOME, DAD DODDERED IN...
GUR! THAT ROTTEN SCRUNGE-SOLUTION O' YOURS! I DRANK A BOTTLE OF IT THEN SCRUNGED INTO AN' 'ORRIBLE ABOMINATION—(GASP!) AN'—AN'—!
THROB
THROB
THROB
TWINGE
CONGRATULATIONS, DAD! IT'S WORKED SMASHIN'!

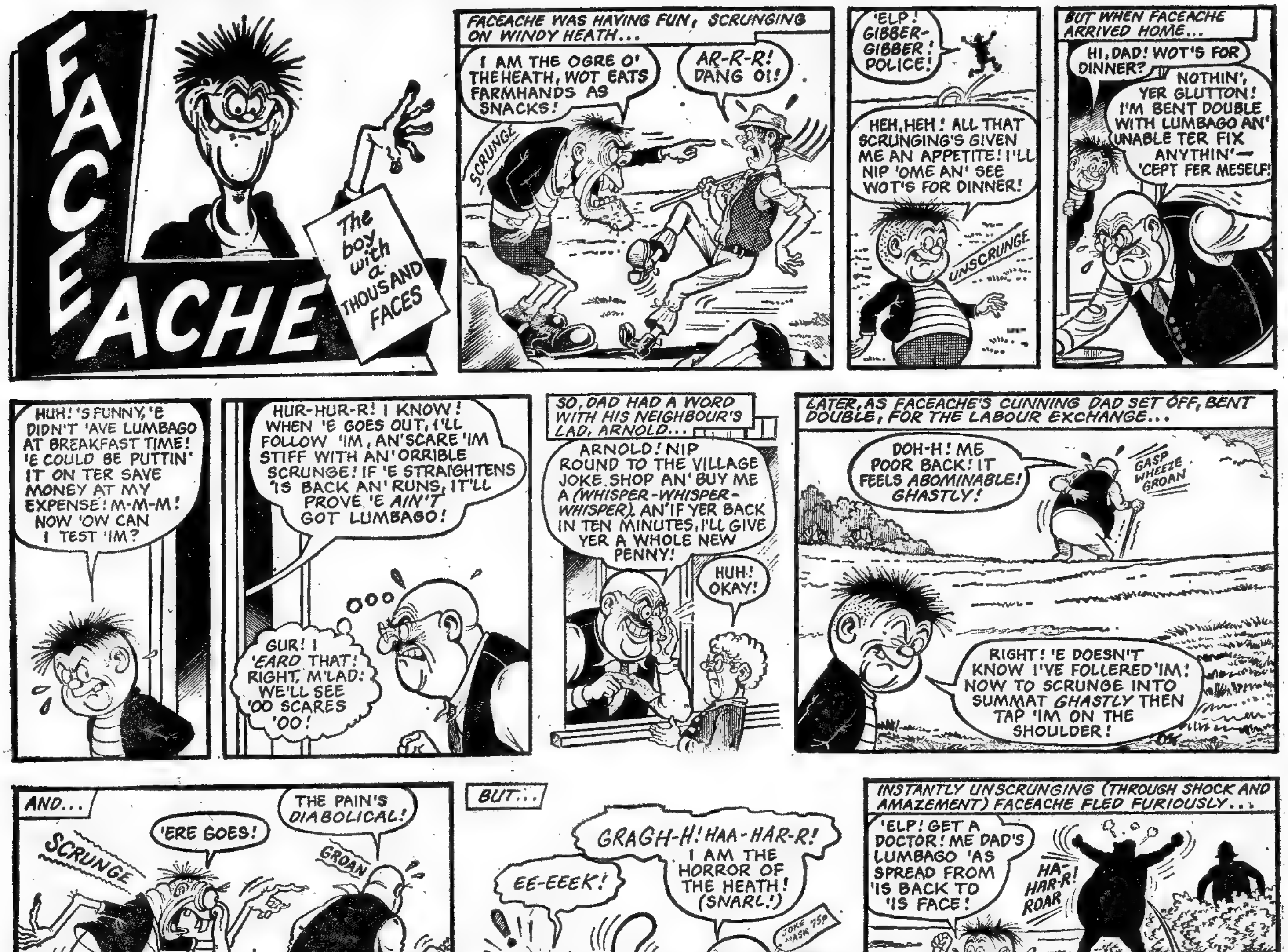
ANOTHER LOAD OF HORRIBLE SCRUNGES FROM OUR BOY WITH THE FIENDISH FISSOG NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
HI, FOLKS! I'M SEARCHIN' FOR SOMEWHERE TO PRACTICE SCRUNGING TO MUSIC! WHEN I'M GOOD AT IT, I CAN CHARGE PEOPLE TO WATCH! HEH, HEH!
SO, FACEACHE CONFIDED HIS PROBLEM TO AN ADMIRER— LITTLE WILLY TWITT!
IT'S SIMPLE — YOU CAN PRACTISE IN OUR HOUSE! MY DAD'S OUT AT WORK ALL DAY, AN' ME MUM'S GONE TO VISIT ME AUNT MAUDE!
COR! THANKS, PAL!
AND SO, IN WILLY'S LIVING ROOM...
RIGHT! READY FOR THE SCRUNGE MUSIC?
BANG BANG
'ANG ON! WOT'S THAT 'AMMERIN' UPSTAIRS?
OH! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! IT'S AN ODD JOB MAN WOT CAME BEGGIN' FOR WORK. MY DAD'S LETTIN' 'IM REPAIR THE BEDROOM FLOORBOARDS! 'E WON'T BOVVER US— SO LET'S GET STARTED!
SO...
OOM-PAH-PAH-
SCRUNGE
'OW'S THAT, WILLY?
-OOM-PAH-PAH
SCRUNGE
HOT-DIGGIDY!
OOM-PAH-PAH
HEE-HEE! NOTHIN' TO IT WHEN YOU KNOW 'OW, FOLKS!
SCRUNGE
THEN, TWO DOZEN MUSICAL SCRUNGES LATER...
RIGHT, WILLY! STOP THE RECORD AN' GET SET FOR ME SHOCK ENDIN'! I'M GONNA SCRUNGE FROM THIS SQUAT PANCAKE-SHAPE TO A FIFTEEN FOOT 'IGH 'IDIOUS MONSTROSITY IN ONE PROLONGED "OOMPH"!
RIGHT! I'VE MARKED THE GROOVE ON THE RECORD SO— READY... STEADY...
...GO!
CRASH
OO-OO
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
OO 'ECK!
OOMPH
AWLK! ME ODD JOB'S RUINED!
SHATTER
NAILS
THEN, TO FACEACHE'S HORROR...
IT'S YOU! WITH A FISSOG LIKE THAT, IT COULDN'T BE ANYBODY ELSE!
SNARL — GNASH
ERK! THE ODD JOB MAN — 'E'S ME DAD!
GRAGH-H! LEMME GET DOWNSTAIRS TO 'IS REAR END! (SNARL!) I'LL TAN IT 'TIL 'IS PANTS FLY TER FLUFF!
SWIPE
WHOOSH
CLUMP-CLUMP
THEN CAME THE SPECTACULAR SHOCK FINALE...
YOU SHOVE AS I SWIPE OR I'LL TELL YOUR DAD THAT YOU ARE 'IS ACCOMPLICE!
SWISH
THWACK
AWLK! AGH! OUCH!
PUSH
SORRY, PAL, IT'S EVERY MAN FOR 'IMSELF NOW!

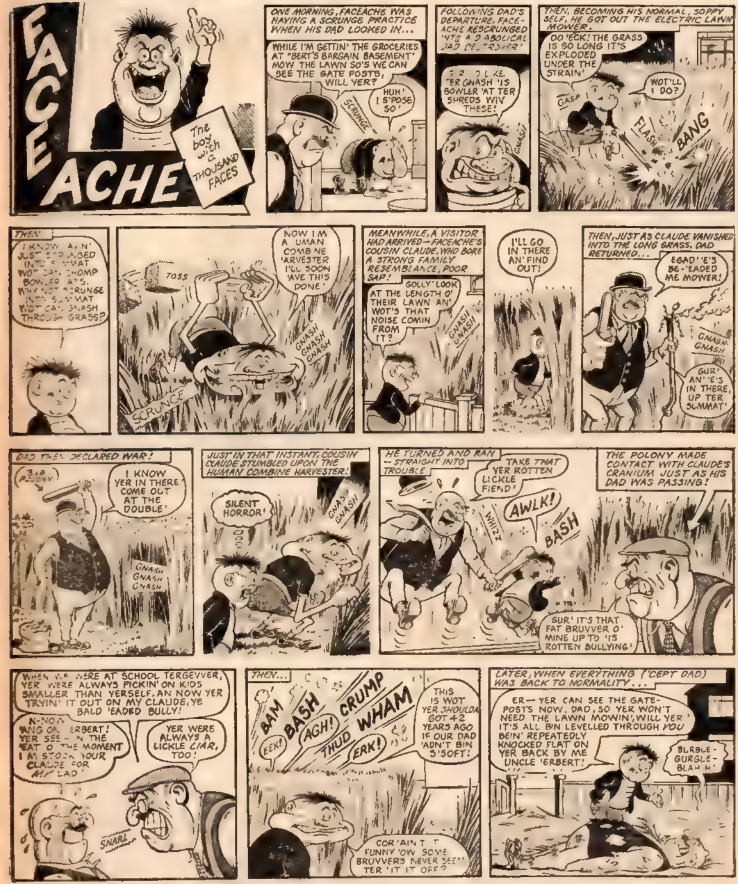
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS HAVING FUN, SCRUNGING ON WINDY HEATH...
I AM THE OGRE O' THE HEATH, WOT EATS FARMHANDS AS SNACKS!
AR-R-R! DANG OI!
SCRUNGE
'ELP! GIBBER-GIBBER! POLICE!
HEH, HEH! ALL THAT SCRUNGING'S GIVEN ME AN APPETITE! I'LL NIP 'OME AN' SEE WOT'S FOR DINNER!
UNSCRUNGE
BUT WHEN FACEACHE ARRIVED HOME...
HI, DAD! WOT'S FOR DINNER?
NOTHIN', YER GLUTTON! I'M BENT DOUBLE WITH LUMBAGO AN' UNABLE TER FIX ANYTHIN'— 'CEPT FER MESELF!
HUH! 'S FUNNY, 'E DIDN'T 'AVE LUMBAGO AT BREAKFAST TIME! 'E COULD BE PUTTIN' IT ON TER SAVE MONEY AT MY EXPENSE! M-M-M! NOW 'OW CAN I TEST 'IM?
HUR-HUR-R! I KNOW! WHEN 'E GOES OUT, I'LL FOLLOW 'IM, AN' SCARE 'IM STIFF WITH AN' ORRIBLE SCRUNGE! IF 'E STRAIGHTENS 'IS BACK AN' RUNS, IT'LL PROVE 'E AIN'T GOT LUMBAGO!
GUR! I 'EARD THAT! RIGHT, M'LAD: WE'LL SEE 'OO SCARES 'OO!
SO, DAD HAD A WORD WITH HIS NEIGHBOUR'S LAD, ARNOLD...
ARNOLD! NIP ROUND TO THE VILLAGE JOKE SHOP AN' BUY ME A (WHISPER-WHISPER-WHISPER), AN' IF YER BACK IN TEN MINUTES, I'LL GIVE YER A WHOLE NEW PENNY!
HUH! OKAY!
LATER, AS FACEACHE'S CUNNING DAD SET OFF, BENT DOUBLE, FOR THE LABOUR EXCHANGE...
DOH-H! ME POOR BACK! IT FEELS ABOMINABLE! GHASTLY!
GASP WHEEZE GROAN
RIGHT! 'E DOESN'T KNOW I'VE FOLLERED 'IM: NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT GHASTLY THEN TAP 'IM ON THE SHOULDER!
AND...
'ERE GOES!
THE PAIN'S DIABOLICAL!
SCRUNGE
GROAN
BUT...
GRAGH-H! HAA-HAR-R! I AM THE HORROR OF THE HEATH! (SNARL!)
EE-EEEK!
JOKE MASK 75p
INSTANTLY UNSCRUNGING (THROUGH SHOCK AND AMAZEMENT) FACEACHE FLED FURIOUSLY...
'ELP! GET A DOCTOR! ME DAD'S LUMBAGO 'AS SPREAD FROM 'IS BACK TO 'IS FACE!
HA-HAR-R! ROAR
ROAR! BELLOW! GNASH! THE HORROR O' THE HEATH FEARS NAUGHT!
AWLK! A BOBBY!
CAUGHT IN THE ACT, YER FIEND! WE'VE 'AD UMPTEEN REPORTS ABOUT YOU, SIR, SO TAKE OFF THAT RUBBER JOKE MASK, AN COME WIV ME!
ER—HEH, HEH! N-NOW JUST A MINUTE, CONSTABLE! LET'S DISCUSS THIS IN A SANE MANNER, SHALL WE?
I 'AVE NO TIME TO WASTE SIR, SO LET'S START WALKIN'!
BUT INSTEAD, THE "HORROR OF WINDY HEATH" COMPLETELY LOST ALL SENSE OF REASON AND STARTED RUNNING...
'ELP! POLICE! THERE'S A COPPER TRYIN' TER ARREST ME!
COME BACK, SIR! YER ONLY MAKIN' MATTERS WORSE FOR YOURSELF!
HAH—LOOK AT 'IS BACK NOW! AS STRAIGHT AS A RAMROD! SERVES THE BALD 'EADED FIBBER RIGHT FOR TRYIN' TER STARVE ME!

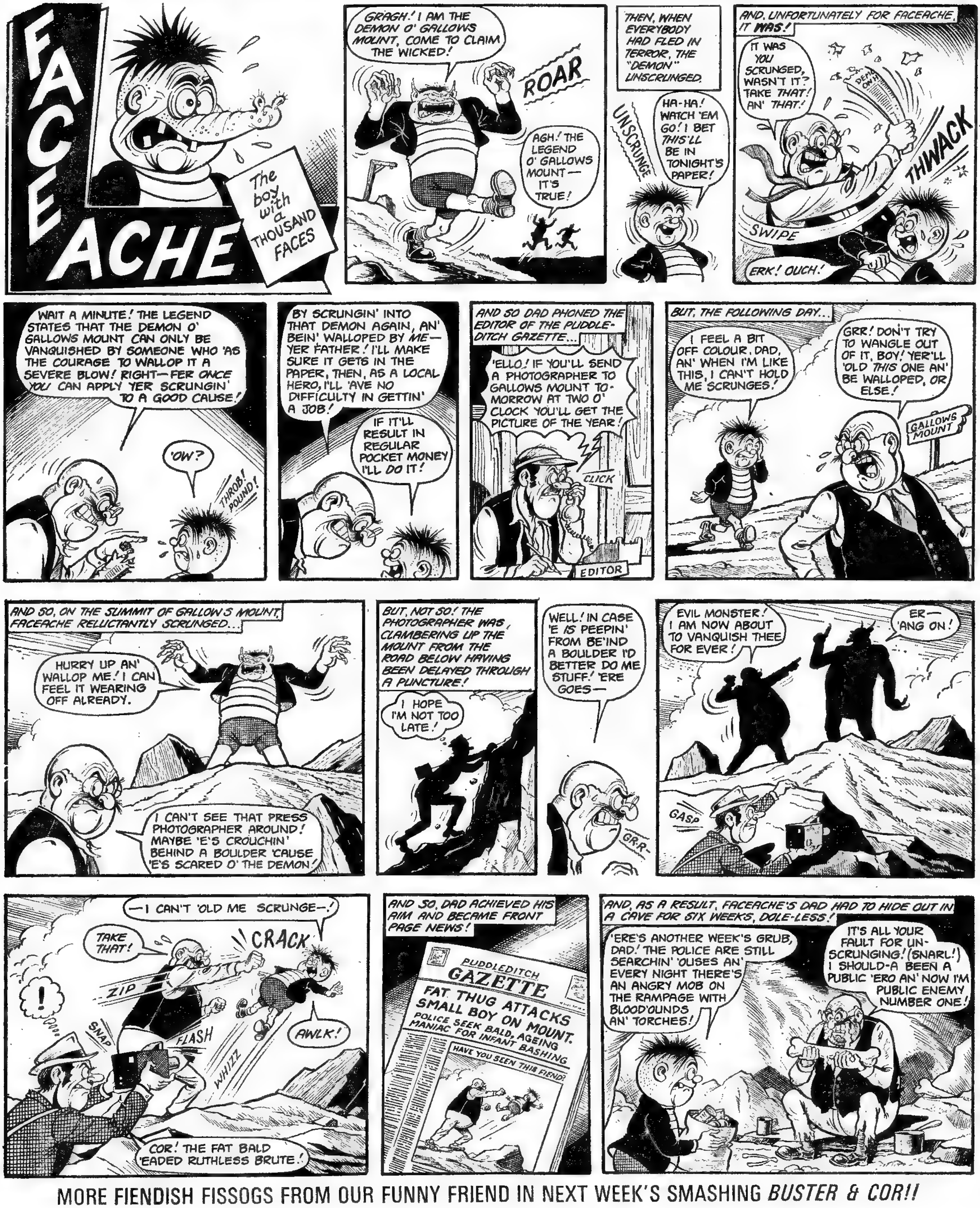
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIEND WITH THE FUNNY FACE NEXT WEEK, READERS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE MORNING, FACEACHE WAS HAVING A SCRUNGE PRACTICE WHEN HIS DAD LOOKED IN...
WHILE I'M GETTIN' THE GROCERIES AT "BERT'S BARGAIN BASEMENT" MOW THE LAWN SO'S WE CAN SEE THE GATE POSTS, WILL YER?
SCRUNGE
HUH! I S'POSE SO'
FOLLOWING DAD'S DEPARTURE, FACEACHE RESCRUNGED 'INTO A DIABOLICAL DAD DESTROYER'
SO 'E'D LIKE TER GNASH 'IS BOWLER 'AT TER SHREDS WIV THESE!
GNASH
THEN, BECOMING HIS NORMAL, SOPPY SELF, HE GOT OUT THE ELECTRIC LAWN MOWER.
OO 'ECK! THE GRASS IS SO LONG IT'S EXPLODED UNDER THE STRAIN'
GASP
WOT'LL I DO?
FLASH
BANG
THEN'
I KNOW! AN' JUST SCRUNGED INTO SUMMAT WOT CAN CHOMP BOWLER 'ATS. WHY NOT SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT WOT CAN GNASH THROUGH GRASS?
TOSS
NOW I'M A 'UMAN COMBINE 'ARVESTER I'LL SOON 'AVE THIS DONE'
GNASH GNASH GNASH
SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE, A VISITOR HAD ARRIVED — FACEACHE'S COUSIN CLAUDE, WHO BORE A STRONG FAMILY RESEMBLANCE, POOR SAP!
GOLLY' LOOK AT THE LENGTH O' THEIR LAWN AN' WOT'S THAT NOISE COMIN FROM IT?
GNASH GNASH
I'LL GO IN THERE AN' FIND OUT!
THEN, JUST AS CLAUDE VANISHED INTO THE LONG GRASS, DAD RETURNED...
EGAD! 'E'S BE-'EADED ME MOWER!
GNASH-GNASH
GUR! AN' 'E'S IN THERE, UP TER SUMMAT'
DAD THEN DECLARED WAR!
3LB POLONY
I KNOW YER IN THERE COME OUT AT THE DOUBLE'
GNASH GNASH GNASH
JUST IN THAT INSTANT, COUSIN CLAUDE STUMBLED UPON THE HUMAN COMBINE HARVESTER!
SILENT HORROR'
GNASH GNASH
HE TURNED AND RAN — STRAIGHT INTO TROUBLE
TAKE THAT YER ROTTEN LICKLE FIEND'
WHIZZ
AWLK!
BASH
THE POLONY MADE CONTACT WITH CLAUDE'S CRANIUM JUST AS HIS DAD WAS PASSING!
GUR' IT'S THAT FAT BRUVVER O' MINE UP TO 'IS ROTTEN BULLYING'
WHEN WE WERE AT SCHOOL TERGEVVER, YER WERE ALWAYS PICKIN' ON KIDS SMALLER THAN YERSELF, AN NOW YER TRYIN' IT OUT ON MY CLAUDE, YE BALD 'EADED BULLY!
N-NOW 'ANG ON 'ERBERT! YER SEE — IN THE 'EAT O' THE MOMENT I MISTOOK YOUR CLAUDE FOR MY LAD'
YER WERE ALWAYS A LICKLE LIAR, TOO!
SNARL
THEN...
BAM
BASH
EEK!
AGH!
CRUMP
THUD
WHAM
ERK!
THIS IS WOT YER SHOULDA GOT 42 YEARS AGO IF OUR DAD 'ADN'T BIN 5'SOFT!
COR 'AIN'T IT FUNNY 'OW SOME BRUVVERS NEVER SEEM TER 'IT IT OFF?
LATER, WHEN EVERYTHING ('CEPT DAD) WAS BACK TO NORMALITY...
ER — YER CAN SEE THE GATE-POSTS NOW, DAD, SO YER WON'T NEED THE LAWN MOWIN', WILL YER? IT'S ALL BIN LEVELLED THROUGH YOU BEIN' REPEATEDLY KNOCKED FLAT ON YER BACK BY ME UNCLE 'ERBERT!
BLRBLE-GURGLE-BLAH H'

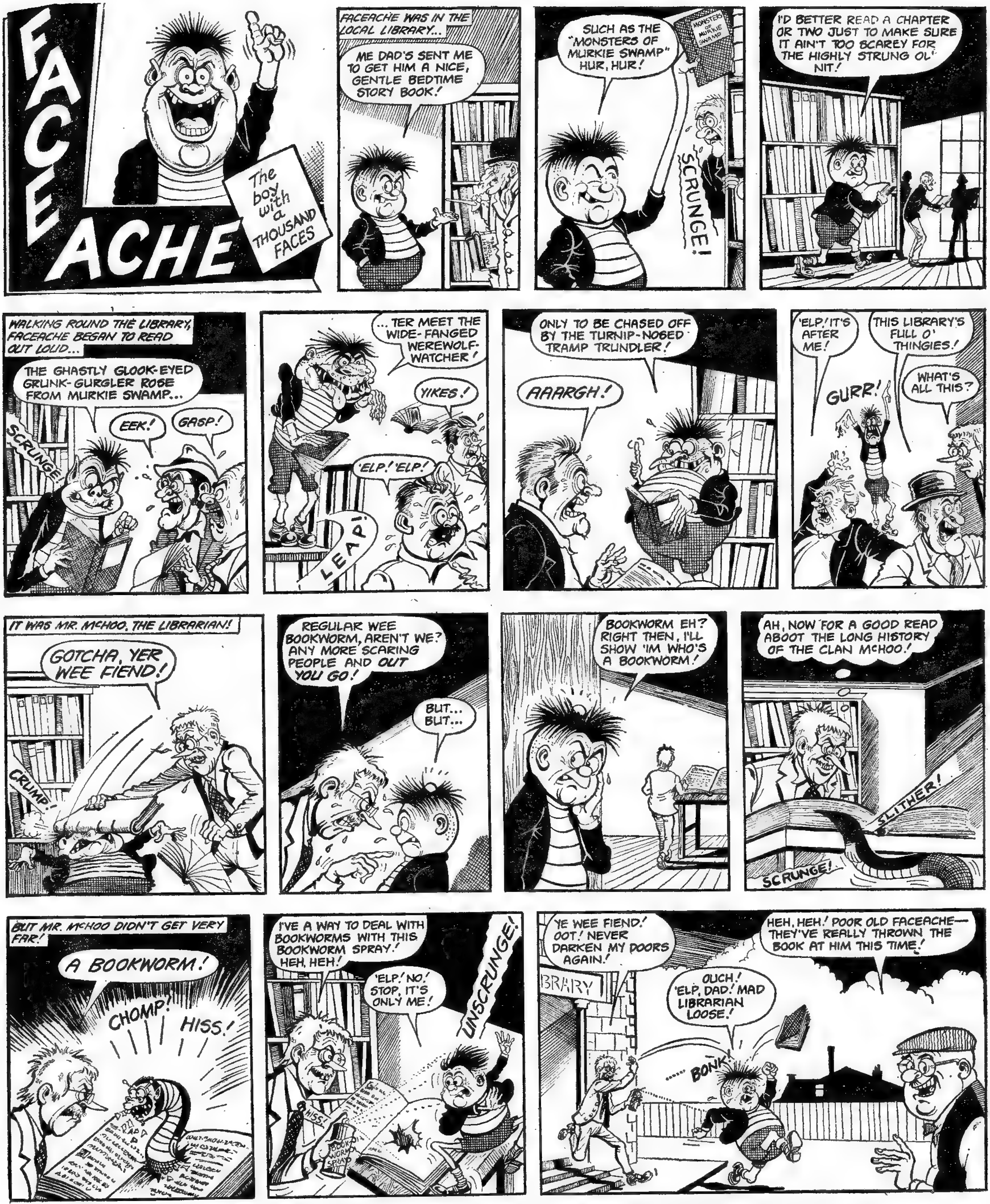
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GRAGH! I AM THE DEMON O' GALLOWS MOUNT, COME TO CLAIM THE WICKED!
ROAR
AGH! THE LEGEND O' GALLOWS MOUNT — IT'S TRUE!
THEN, WHEN EVERYBODY HAD FLED IN TERROR, THE "DEMON" UNSCRUNGED.
UNSCRUNGE
HA-HA! WATCH 'EM GO! I BET THIS'LL BE IN TONIGHT'S PAPER!
AND, UNFORTUNATELY FOR FACEACHE, IT WAS!
IT WAS YOU SCRUNGED, WASN'T IT? TAKE THAT! AN' THAT!
THWACK
SWIPE
ERK! OUCH!
WAIT A MINUTE! THE LEGEND STATES THAT THE DEMON O' GALLOWS MOUNT CAN ONLY BE VANQUISHED BY SOMEONE WHO 'AS THE COURAGE TO WALLOP IT A SEVERE BLOW! RIGHT—FER ONCE YOU CAN APPLY YER SCRUNGIN' TO A GOOD CAUSE!
'OW?
THROB! POUND!
BY SCRUNGIN' INTO THAT DEMON AGAIN, AN' BEIN' WALLOPED BY ME — YER FATHER! I'LL MAKE SURE IT GETS IN THE PAPER, THEN, AS A LOCAL HERO, I'LL 'AVE NO DIFFICULTY IN GETTIN' A JOB!
IF IT'LL RESULT IN REGULAR POCKET MONEY I'LL DO IT!
AND SO DAD PHONED THE EDITOR OF THE PUDDLE-DITCH GAZETTE...
'ELLO! IF YOU'LL SEND A PHOTOGRAPHER TO GALLOWS MOUNT TO-MORROW AT TWO O' CLOCK YOU'LL GET THE PICTURE OF THE YEAR!
CLICK
EDITOR
BUT, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
I FEEL A BIT OFF COLOUR, DAD, AN' WHEN I'M LIKE THIS, I CAN'T HOLD ME SCRUNGES!
GRR! DON'T TRY TO WANGLE OUT OF IT, BOY! YER'LL 'OLD THIS ONE AN' BE WALLOPED, OR ELSE!
GALLOWS MOUNT
AND SO, ON THE SUMMIT OF GALLOW'S MOUNT, FACEACHE RELUCTANTLY SCRUNGED...
HURRY UP AN' WALLOP ME! I CAN FEEL IT WEARING OFF ALREADY.
I CAN'T SEE THAT PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER AROUND! MAYBE 'E'S CROUCHIN' BEHIND A BOULDER 'CAUSE 'E'S SCARED O' THE DEMON!
BUT, NOT SO! THE PHOTOGRAPHER WAS CLAMBERING UP THE MOUNT FROM THE ROAD BELOW HAVING BEEN DELAYED THROUGH A PUNCTURE!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
WELL! IN CASE 'E IS PEEPIN' FROM BE'IND A BOULDER I'D BETTER DO ME STUFF! 'ERE GOES—
GRR-
EVIL MONSTER! I AM NOW ABOUT TO VANQUISH THEE FOR EVER!
ER— 'ANG ON!
GASP
—I CAN'T 'OLD ME SCRUNGE—!
TAKE THAT!
CRACK
!
ZIP
SNAP
FLASH
WHIZZ
AWLK!
COR! THE FAT BALD 'EADED RUTHLESS BRUTE!
AND SO, DAD ACHIEVED HIS AIM AND BECAME FRONT PAGE NEWS!
PUDDLEDITCH GAZETTE
FAT THUG ATTACKS SMALL BOY ON MOUNT.
POLICE SEEK BALD, AGEING MANIAC FOR INFANT BASHING
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS FIEND?
AND, AS A RESULT, FACEACHE'S DAD HAD TO HIDE OUT IN A CAVE FOR SIX WEEKS, DOLE-LESS!
'ERE'S ANOTHER WEEK'S GRUB, DAD! THE POLICE ARE STILL SEARCHIN' 'OUSES AN' EVERY NIGHT THERE'S AN ANGRY MOB ON THE RAMPAGE WITH BLOOD'OUNDS AN' TORCHES!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT FOR UN-SCRUNGING! (SNARL!) I SHOULD-A BEEN A PUBLIC 'ERO AN' NOW I'M PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

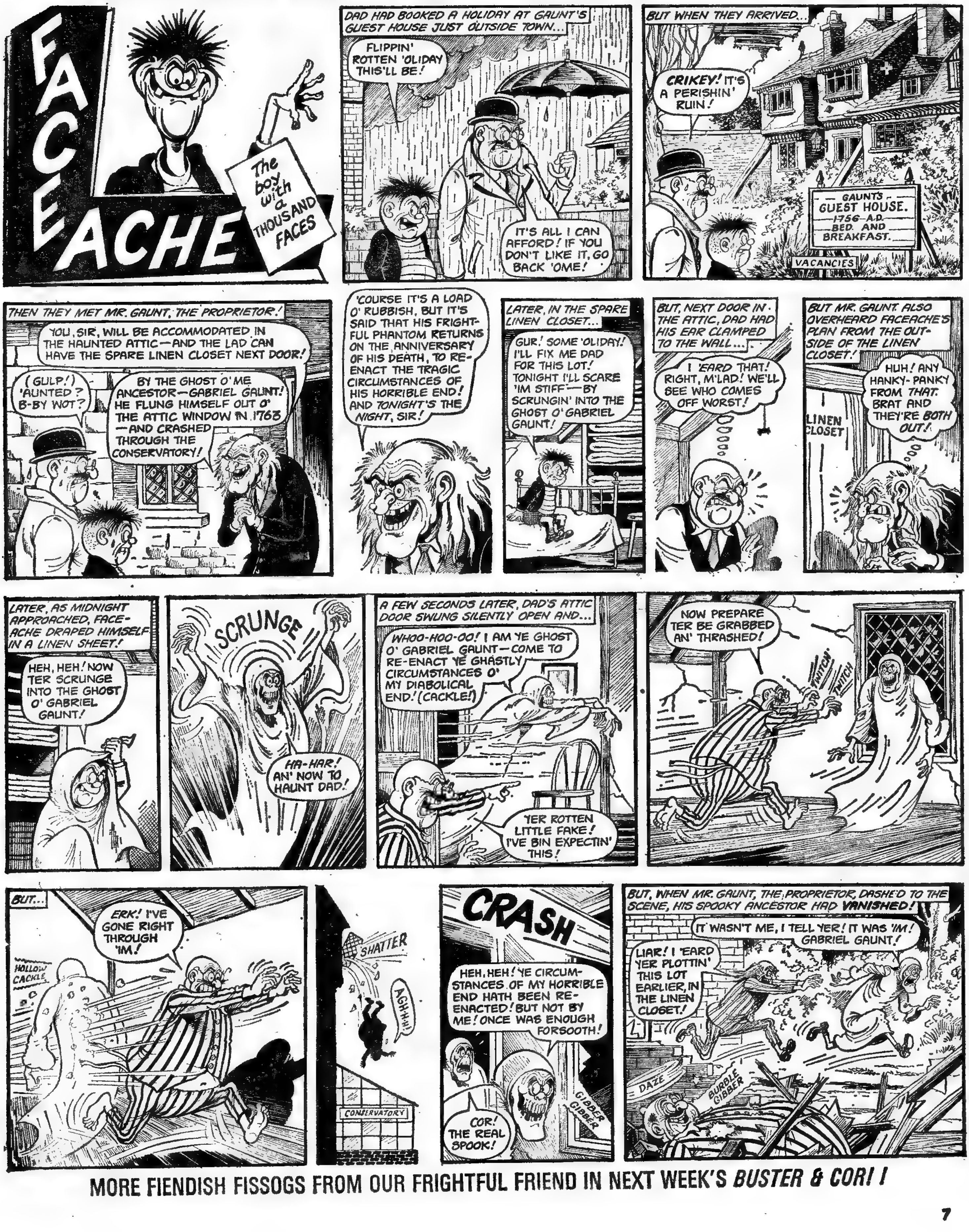
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASHING *BUSTER & COR!!*

THERE'S VOLUMES OF FUN IN STORE WHEN FACEACHE GOES ON A RAMPAGE IN A LIBRARY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS IN THE LOCAL LIBRARY...
ME DAD'S SENT ME TO GET HIM A NICE, GENTLE BEDTIME STORY BOOK!
SUCH AS THE "MONSTERS OF MURKIE SWAMP" HUR, HUR!
MONSTERS OF MURKIE SWAMP
SCRUNGE!
I'D BETTER READ A CHAPTER OR TWO JUST TO MAKE SURE IT AIN'T TOO SCAREY FOR THE HIGHLY STRUNG OL' NIT!
WALKING ROUND THE LIBRARY, FACEACHE BEGAN TO READ OUT LOUD...
THE GHASTLY GLOOK-EYED GRUNK-GURGLER ROSE FROM MURKIE SWAMP...
EEK!
GASP!
SCRUNGE!
...TER MEET THE WIDE-FANGED WEREWOLF-WATCHER!
YIKES!
'ELP! 'ELP!
LEAP!
ONLY TO BE CHASED OFF BY THE TURNIP-NOSED TRAMP TRUNDLER!
AAARGH!
'ELP! IT'S AFTER ME!
THIS LIBRARY'S FULL O' THINGIES!
GURR!
WHAT'S ALL THIS?
IT WAS MR. McHOO, THE LIBRARIAN!
GOTCHA, YER WEE FIEND!
CRUMP!
REGULAR WEE BOOKWORM, AREN'T WE? ANY MORE SCARING PEOPLE AND OUT YOU GO!
BUT... BUT...
BOOKWORM EH? RIGHT THEN, I'LL SHOW 'IM WHO'S A BOOKWORM!
AH, NOW FOR A GOOD READ ABOOT THE LONG HISTORY OF THE CLAN McHOO!
SLITHER!
SCRUNGE!
BUT MR. McHOO DIDN'T GET VERY FAR!
A BOOKWORM!
CHOMP!
HISS!
I'VE A WAY TO DEAL WITH BOOKWORMS WITH THIS BOOKWORM SPRAY! HEH, HEH!
'ELP! NO! STOP, IT'S ONLY ME!
UNSCRUNGE!
HISS!
BOOKWORM SPRAY
YE WEE FIEND! OOT! NEVER DARKEN MY DOORS AGAIN!
BRARY
OUCH! 'ELP, DAD! MAD LIBRARIAN LOOSE!
BONK!
HEH, HEH! POOR OLD FACEACHE— THEY'VE REALLY THROWN THE BOOK AT HIM THIS TIME!

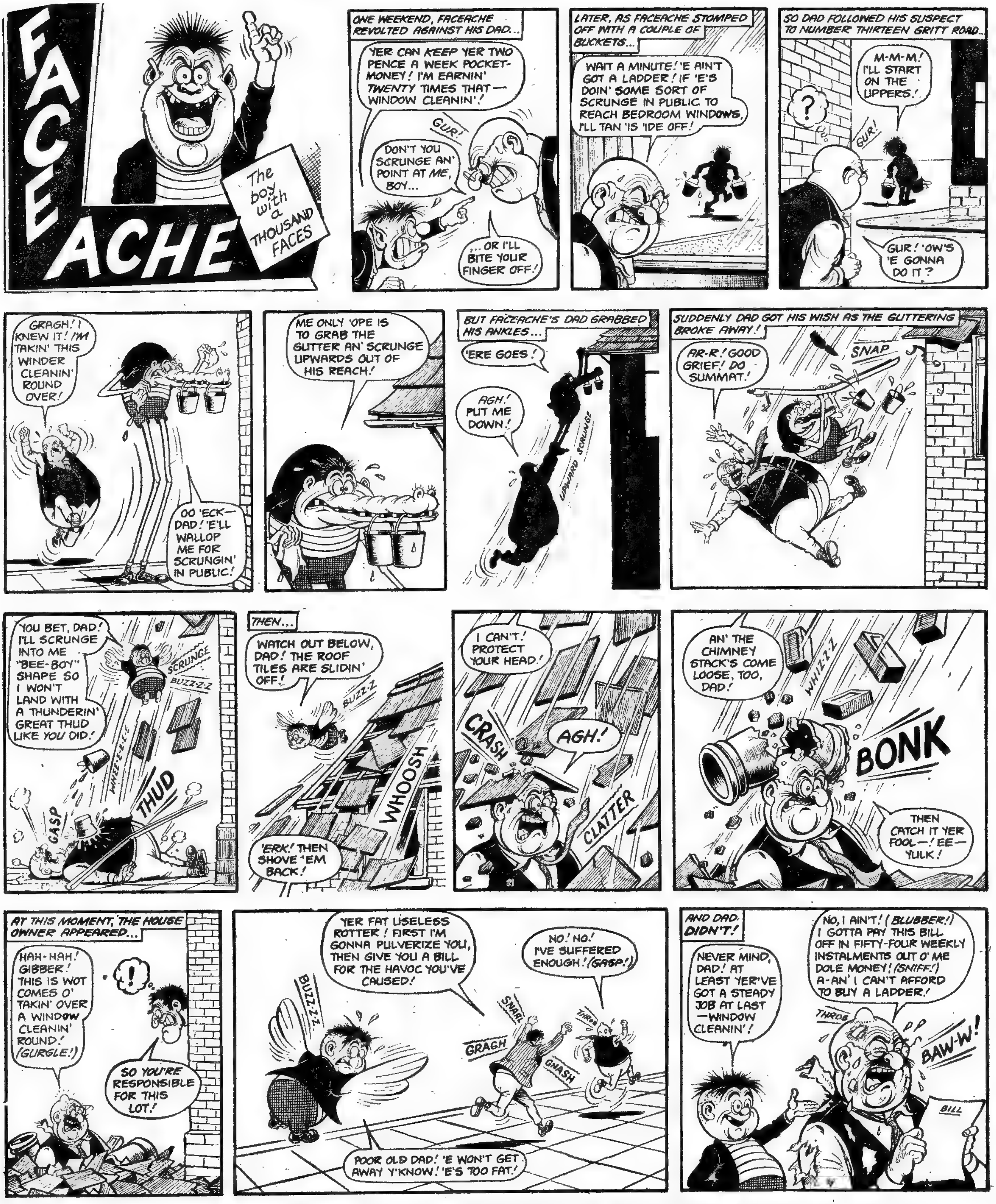
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN YOUR NEXT SUPER *BUSTER & COR!!*

THIS WEEK FACEACHE AND HIS DAD GO ON HOLIDAY . . . TO STAY IN A HAUNTED HOUSE!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
DAD HAD BOOKED A HOLIDAY AT GAUNT'S GUEST HOUSE JUST OUTSIDE TOWN...
FLIPPIN' ROTTEN 'OLIDAY THIS'LL BE!
IT'S ALL I CAN AFFORD! IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, GO BACK 'OME!
BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVED...
CRIKEY! IT'S A PERISHIN' RUIN!
GAUNTS GUEST HOUSE. 1756 A.D. BED AND BREAKFAST.
VACANCIES
THEN THEY MET MR. GAUNT, THE PROPRIETOR!
YOU, SIR, WILL BE ACCOMMODATED IN THE HAUNTED ATTIC—AND THE LAD CAN HAVE THE SPARE LINEN CLOSET NEXT DOOR!
(GULP!) 'AUNTED? B-BY WOT?
BY THE GHOST O' ME ANCESTOR—GABRIEL GAUNT! HE FLUNG HIMSELF OUT O' THE ATTIC WINDOW IN 1763 —AND CRASHED THROUGH THE CONSERVATORY!
'COURSE IT'S A LOAD O' RUBBISH, BUT IT'S SAID THAT HIS FRIGHTFUL PHANTOM RETURNS ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH, TO RE-ENACT THE TRAGIC CIRCUMSTANCES OF HIS HORRIBLE END! AND TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT, SIR!
LATER, IN THE SPARE LINEN CLOSET...
GUR! SOME 'OLIDAY! I'LL FIX ME DAD FOR THIS LOT! TONIGHT I'LL SCARE 'IM STIFF—BY SCRUNGIN' INTO THE GHOST O' GABRIEL GAUNT!
BUT, NEXT DOOR IN THE ATTIC, DAD HAD HIS EAR CLAMPED TO THE WALL...
I 'EARD THAT! RIGHT, M'LAD! WE'LL SEE WHO COMES OFF WORST!
BUT MR. GAUNT ALSO OVERHEARD FACEACHE'S PLAN FROM THE OUTSIDE OF THE LINEN CLOSET!
LINEN CLOSET
HUH! ANY HANKY-PANKY FROM THAT BRAT AND THEY'RE BOTH OUT!
LATER, AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHED, FACEACHE DRAPED HIMSELF IN A LINEN SHEET!
HEH, HEH! NOW TER SCRUNGE INTO THE GHOST O' GABRIEL GAUNT!
SCRUNGE
HA-HAR! AN' NOW TO HAUNT DAD!
A FEW SECONDS LATER, DAD'S ATTIC DOOR SWUNG SILENTLY OPEN AND...
WHOO-HOO-OO! I AM YE GHOST O' GABRIEL GAUNT—COME TO RE-ENACT YE GHASTLY CIRCUMSTANCES O' MY DIABOLICAL END! (CACKLE!)
YER ROTTEN LITTLE FAKE! I'VE BIN EXPECTIN' THIS!
NOW PREPARE TER BE GRABBED AN' THRASHED!
TWITCH
TWITCH
BUT...
ERK! I'VE GONE RIGHT THROUGH 'IM!
HOLLOW CACKLE
SHATTER
AGH!!!
CONSERVATORY
CRASH
HEH, HEH! YE CIRCUMSTANCES OF MY HORRIBLE END HATH BEEN RE-ENACTED! BUT NOT BY ME! ONCE WAS ENOUGH FORSOOTH!
GIBBER GIBBER
COR! THE REAL SPOOK!
BUT, WHEN MR. GAUNT, THE PROPRIETOR, DASHED TO THE SCENE, HIS SPOOKY ANCESTOR HAD VANISHED!
IT WASN'T ME, I TELL YER! IT WAS 'IM! GABRIEL GAUNT!
LIAR! I 'EARD YER PLOTTIN' THIS LOT EARLIER, IN THE LINEN CLOSET!
DAZE
BURBLE GIBBER

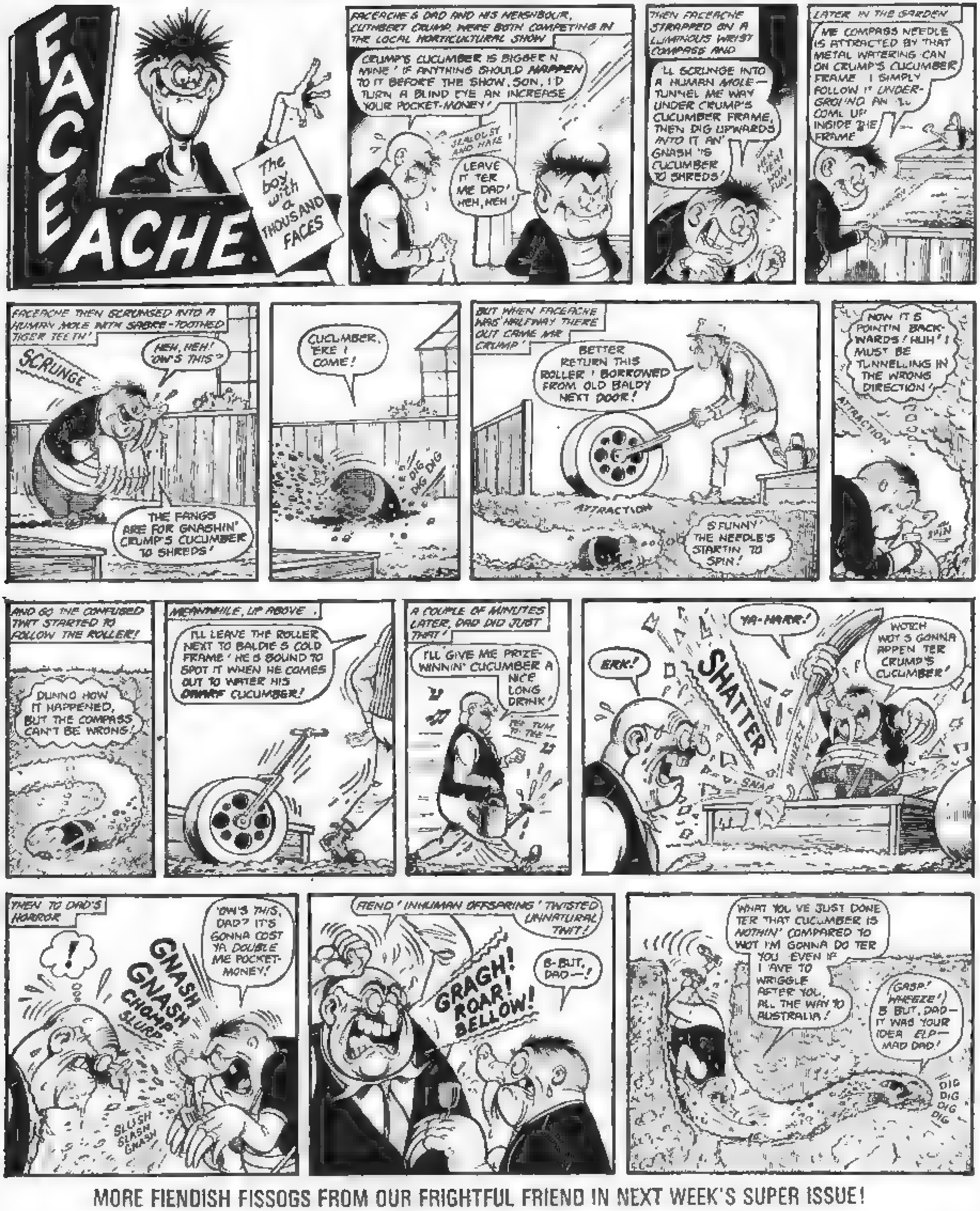
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & CORI !*

FACEACHE'S LATEST MONEY-MAKING SCHEME REALLY BRINGS THE HOUSE DOWN . . . THANKS TO DAD!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE WEEKEND, FACEACHE REVOLTED AGAINST HIS DAD...
YER CAN KEEP YER TWO PENCE A WEEK POCKET-MONEY! I'M EARNIN' TWENTY TIMES THAT — WINDOW CLEANIN'!
GUR!
DON'T YOU SCRUNGE AN' POINT AT ME, BOY...
...OR I'LL BITE YOUR FINGER OFF!
LATER, AS FACEACHE STOMPED OFF WITH A COUPLE OF BUCKETS...
WAIT A MINUTE! 'E AIN'T GOT A LADDER! IF 'E'S DOIN' SOME SORT OF SCRUNGE IN PUBLIC TO REACH BEDROOM WINDOWS, I'LL TAN 'IS 'IDE OFF!
SO DAD FOLLOWED HIS SUSPECT TO NUMBER THIRTEEN GRITT ROAD...
?
M-M-M! I'LL START ON THE UPPERS!
GUR!
GUR! 'OW'S 'E GONNA DO IT?
GRAGH! I KNEW IT! I'M TAKIN' THIS WINDER CLEANIN' ROUND OVER!
OO 'ECK—DAD! 'E'LL WALLOP ME FOR SCRUNGIN' IN PUBLIC!
ME ONLY 'OPE IS TO GRAB THE GUTTER AN' SCRUNGE UPWARDS OUT OF HIS REACH!
BUT FACEACHE'S DAD GRABBED HIS ANKLES...
'ERE GOES!
AGH! PUT ME DOWN!
UPWARD SCRUNGE
SUDDENLY DAD GOT HIS WISH AS THE GUTTERING BROKE AWAY!
AR-R! GOOD GRIEF! DO SUMMAT!
SNAP
YOU BET, DAD! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO ME "BEE-BOY" SHAPE SO I WON'T LAND WITH A THUNDERIN' GREAT THUD LIKE YOU DID!
SCRUNGE
BUZZ-Z-Z
WHEE-E-E-E
GASP
THUD
THEN...
WATCH OUT BELOW, DAD! THE ROOF TILES ARE SLIDIN' OFF!
BUZZ-Z
WHOOSH
WHOOSH
'ERK! THEN SHOVE 'EM BACK!
I CAN'T! PROTECT YOUR HEAD!
CRASH
AGH!
CLATTER
AN' THE CHIMNEY STACK'S COME LOOSE, TOO, DAD!
WHIZZ-Z
BONK
THEN CATCH IT YER FOOL—! EE-YULK!
AT THIS MOMENT, THE HOUSE OWNER APPEARED...
HAH-HAH! GIBBER! THIS IS WOT COMES O' TAKIN' OVER A WINDOW CLEANIN' ROUND! (GURGLE!)
!
SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS LOT!
YER FAT USELESS ROTTER! FIRST I'M GONNA PULVERIZE YOU, THEN GIVE YOU A BILL FOR THE HAVOC YOU'VE CAUSED!
NO! NO! I'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH! (GASP!)
BUZZ-Z-Z
SNARL
THROB
GRAGH
GNASH
POOR OLD DAD! 'E WON'T GET AWAY Y'KNOW! 'E'S TOO FAT!
AND DAD DIDN'T!
NEVER MIND, DAD! AT LEAST YER'VE GOT A STEADY JOB AT LAST —WINDOW CLEANIN'!
NO, I AIN'T! (BLUBBER!) I GOTTA PAY THIS BILL OFF IN FIFTY-FOUR WEEKLY INSTALMENTS OUT O' ME DOLE MONEY! (SNIFF!) A-AN' I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY A LADDER!
THROB
BAW-W!
BILL

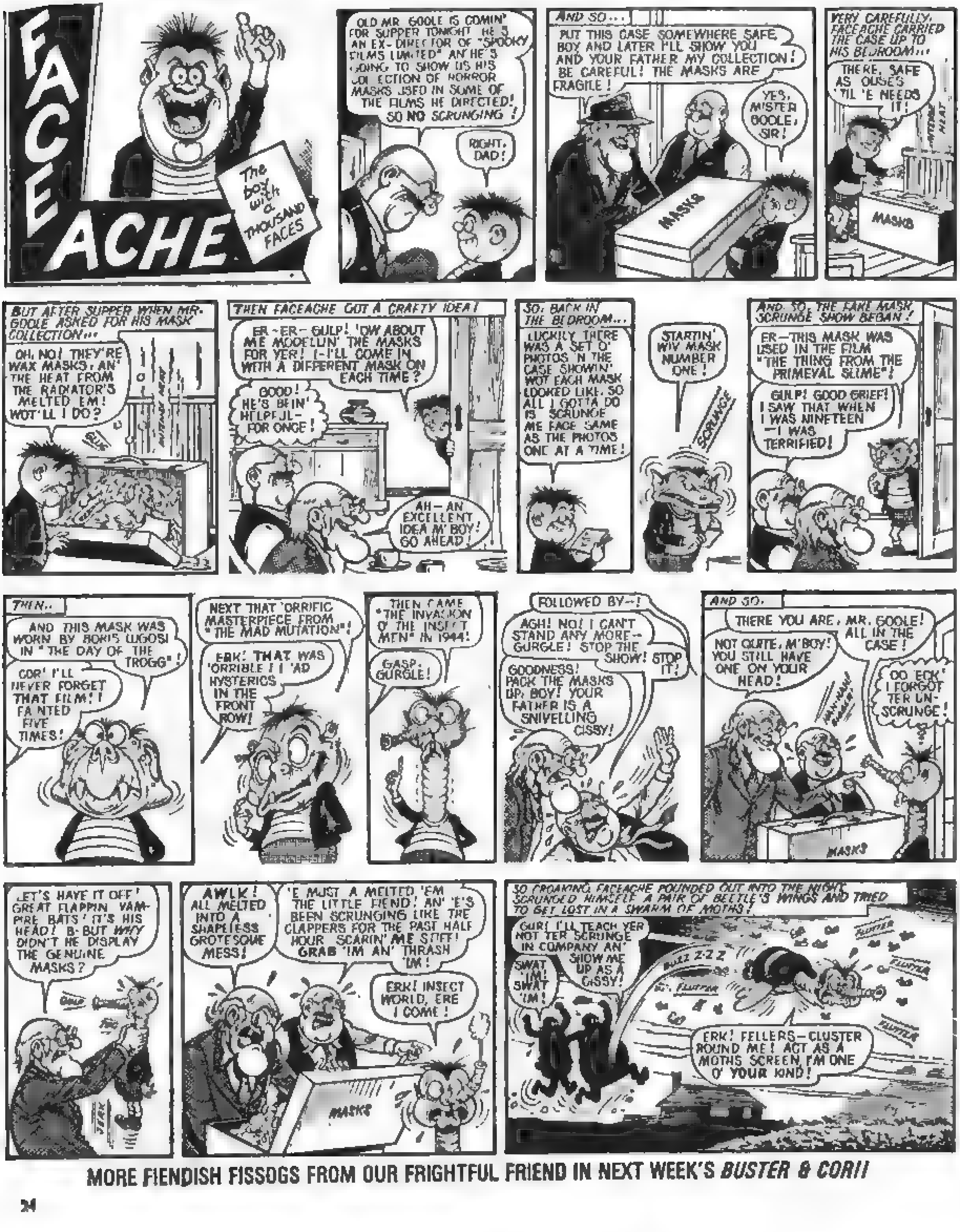
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S FUN-FILLED ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S DAD AND HIS NEIGHBOUR, CUTHBERT CRUMP, WERE BOTH COMPETING IN THE LOCAL HORTICULTURAL SHOW
CRUMP'S CUCUMBER IS BIGGER'N MINE! IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO IT BEFORE THE SHOW, SON, I'D TURN A BLIND EYE AN' INCREASE YOUR POCKET-MONEY!
JEALOUSY AND HATE
LEAVE IT TER ME DAD! HEH, HEH!
THEN FACEACHE STRAPPED ON A LUMINOUS WRIST COMPASS AND...
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A HUMAN MOLE — TUNNEL ME WAY UNDER CRUMP'S CUCUMBER FRAME, THEN DIG UPWARDS INTO IT AN' GNASH 'IS CUCUMBER TO SHREDS!
HEH! HEH! HOT FUN!
LATER IN THE GARDEN...
ME COMPASS NEEDLE IS ATTRACTED BY THAT METAL WATERING-CAN ON CRUMP'S CUCUMBER FRAME. I SIMPLY FOLLOW IT UNDER-GROUND AN' I'LL COME UP INSIDE THE FRAME
FACEACHE THEN SCRUNGED INTO A HUMAN MOLE WITH SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER TEETH!
SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! 'OW'S THIS?
THE FANGS ARE FOR GNASHIN' CRUMP'S CUCUMBER TO SHREDS!
CUCUMBER, 'ERE I COME!
DIG DIG DIG
BUT WHEN FACEACHE WAS HALFWAY THERE OUT CAME MR CRUMP!
BETTER RETURN THIS ROLLER I BORROWED FROM OLD BALDY NEXT DOOR!
ATTRACTION
'S FUNNY! THE NEEDLE'S STARTIN' TO SPIN!
NOW IT'S POINTIN' BACK-WARDS! HUH! I MUST BE TUNNELLING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
ATTRACTION
SPIN
AND SO THE CONFUSED TWIT STARTED TO FOLLOW THE ROLLER!
DUNNO HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT THE COMPASS CAN'T BE WRONG!
MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE...
I'LL LEAVE THE ROLLER NEXT TO BALDIE'S COLD FRAME! HE'S BOUND TO SPOT IT WHEN HE COMES OUT TO WATER HIS DWARF CUCUMBER!
A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER, DAD DID JUST THAT!
I'LL GIVE ME PRIZE-WINNIN' CUCUMBER A NICE LONG DRINK!
TUM TUM TI-TEE
ERK!
YA-HARR!
SHATTER
SNAP
WHIZZ
WOTCH WOT'S GONNA 'APPEN TER CRUMP'S CUCUMBER!
THEN TO DAD'S HORROR
!
GNASH GNASH CHOMP SLURP
'OW'S THIS, DAD? IT'S GONNA COST YA DOUBLE ME POCKET-MONEY!
SLUSH SLASH GNASH
FIEND! INHUMAN OFFSPRING! TWISTED UNNATURAL TWIT!
GRAGH! ROAR! BELLOW!
B-BUT, DAD—!
WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE TER THAT CUCUMBER IS NOTHIN' COMPARED TO WOT I'M GONNA DO TER YOU, EVEN IF I 'AVE TO WRIGGLE AFTER YOU, ALL THE WAY TO AUSTRALIA!
GASP! WHEEZE! B-BUT, DAD — IT WAS YOUR IDEA — ELP — MAD DAD!
DIG DIG DIG DIG

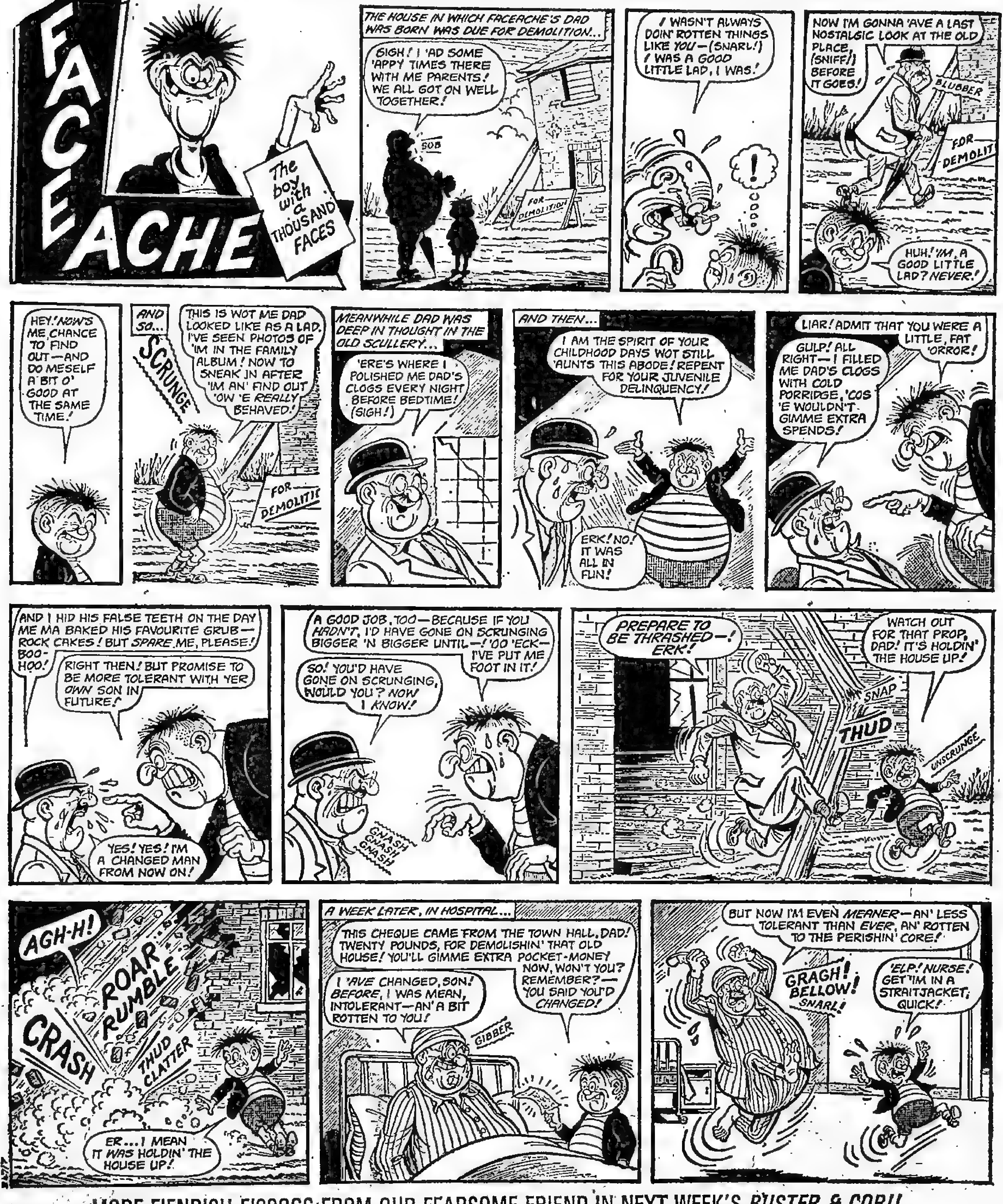
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
OLD MR. GOOLE IS COMIN' FOR SUPPER TONIGHT. HE'S AN EX-DIRECTOR OF "SPOOKY FILMS LIMITED" AN' HE'S GOING TO SHOW US HIS COLLECTION OF HORROR MASKS USED IN SOME OF THE FILMS HE DIRECTED! SO NO SCRUNGING!
RIGHT, DAD!
AND SO...
PUT THIS CASE SOMEWHERE SAFE, BOY AND LATER I'LL SHOW YOU AND YOUR FATHER MY COLLECTION! BE CAREFUL! THE MASKS ARE FRAGILE!
YES, MISTER GOOLE, SIR!
MASKS
VERY CAREFULLY, FACEACHE CARRIED THE CASE UP TO HIS BEDROOM...
THERE, SAFE AS 'OUSES 'TIL 'E NEEDS IT!
MASKS
BUT AFTER SUPPER WHEN MR. GOOLE ASKED FOR HIS MASK COLLECTION...
OH, NO! THEY'RE WAX MASKS, AN' THE HEAT FROM THE RADIATOR'S MELTED 'EM! WOT'LL I DO?
THEN FACEACHE GOT A CRAFTY IDEA!
ER-ER-GULP! 'OW ABOUT ME MODELLIN' THE MASKS FOR YER! I-I'LL COME IN WITH A DIFFERENT MASK ON EACH TIME?
GOOD! HE'S BEIN' HELPFUL-FOR ONCE!
AH-AN EXCELLENT IDEA M' BOY! GO AHEAD!
SO, BACK IN THE BEDROOM...
LUCKILY THERE WAS A SET O' PHOTOS 'N THE CASE SHOWIN' WOT EACH MASK LOOKED LIKE. SO ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE ME FACE SAME AS THE PHOTOS ONE AT A TIME!
STARTIN' WIV MASK NUMBER ONE!
SCRUNGE
AND SO, THE FAKE MASK SCRUNGE SHOW BEGAN!
ER-THIS MASK WAS USED IN THE FILM "THE THING FROM THE PRIMEVAL SLIME"!
GULP! GOOD GRIEF! I SAW THAT WHEN I WAS NINETEEN -I WAS TERRIFIED!
THEN..
AND THIS MASK WAS WORN BY BORIS LUGOSI IN "THE DAY OF THE TROGG"!
COR! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT FILM! I FAINTED FIVE TIMES!
NEXT THAT 'ORRIFIC MASTERPIECE FROM "THE MAD MUTATION"!
ERK! THAT WAS 'ORRIBLE! I 'AD HYSTERICS IN THE FRONT ROW!
THEN CAME "THE INVASION O' THE INSECT MEN" IN 1944!
GASP, GURGLE!
FOLLOWED BY-!
AGH! NO! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE-GURGLE! STOP THE SHOW! STOP IT!
GOODNESS! PACK THE MASKS UP, BOY! YOUR FATHER IS A SNIVELLING CISSY!
AND SO.
THERE YOU ARE, MR. GOOLE! ALL IN THE CASE!
NOT QUITE, M'BOY! YOU STILL HAVE ONE ON YOUR HEAD!
OO 'ECK' I FORGOT TER UN-SCRUNGE!
MASKS
LET'S HAVE IT OFF! GREAT FLAPPIN' VAMPIRE BATS! IT'S HIS HEAD! B-BUT WHY DIDN'T HE DISPLAY THE GENUINE MASKS?
AWLK! ALL MELTED INTO A SHAPELESS GROTESQUE MESS!
'E MUST A MELTED 'EM THE LITTLE FIEND! AN' 'E'S BEEN SCRUNGING LIKE THE CLAPPERS FOR THE PAST HALF HOUR SCARIN' ME STIFF! GRAB 'IM AN' THRASH 'IM!
ERK! INSECT WORLD, 'ERE I COME!
MASKS
SO CROAKING, FACEACHE POUNDED OUT INTO THE NIGHT, SCRUNGED HIMSELF A PAIR OF BEETLE'S WINGS AND TRIED TO GET LOST IN A SWARM OF MOTHS!
GUR! I'LL TEACH YER NOT TER SCRUNGE IN COMPANY AN' SHOW ME UP AS A CISSY!
SWAT 'IM! SWAT 'IM!
BUZZ Z-Z-Z
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
ERK! FELLERS-CLUSTER ROUND ME! ACT AS A MOTHS SCREEN. I'M ONE O' YOUR KIND!

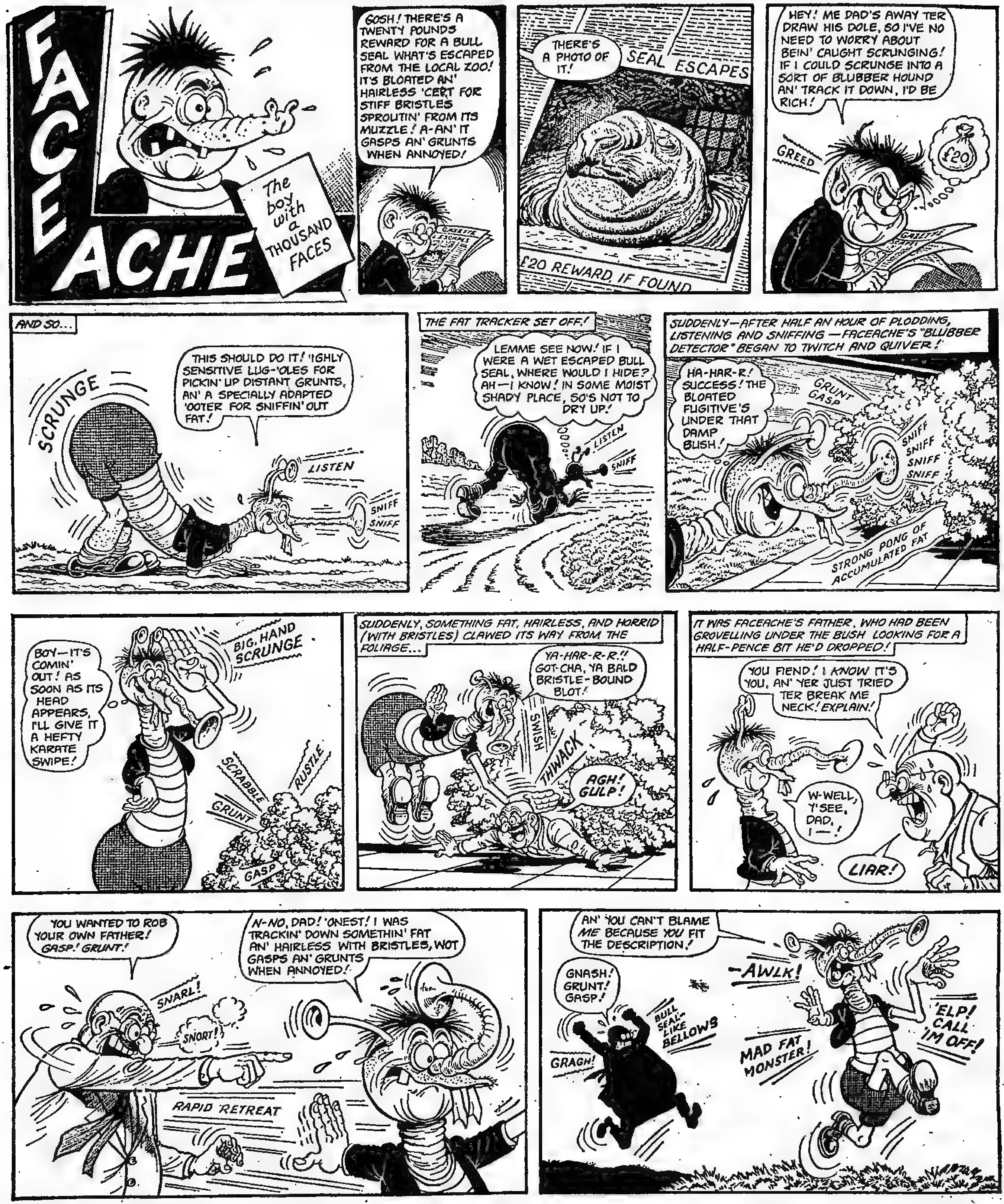
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
THE HOUSE IN WHICH FACEACHE'S DAD WAS BORN WAS DUE FOR DEMOLITION...
SIGH! I 'AD SOME 'APPY TIMES THERE WITH ME PARENTS! WE ALL GOT ON WELL TOGETHER!
SOB
FOR DEMOLITION
I WASN'T ALWAYS DOIN' ROTTEN THINGS LIKE YOU—(SNARL!) I WAS A GOOD LITTLE LAD, I WAS!
!
NOW I'M GONNA 'AVE A LAST NOSTALGIC LOOK AT THE OLD PLACE, (SNIFF!) BEFORE IT GOES!
BLUBBER
FOR DEMOLIT
HUH! 'I'M A GOOD LITTLE LAD'? NEVER!
HEY! NOW'S ME CHANCE TO FIND OUT—AND DO MESELF A BIT O' GOOD AT THE SAME TIME!
AND SO...
SCRUNGE
THIS IS WOT ME DAD LOOKED LIKE AS A LAD. I'VE SEEN PHOTOS OF 'IM IN THE FAMILY ALBUM! NOW TO SNEAK IN AFTER 'IM AN' FIND OUT 'OW 'E REALLY BEHAVED!
FOR DEMOLITI
MEANWHILE DAD WAS DEEP IN THOUGHT IN THE OLD SCULLERY...
'ERE'S WHERE I POLISHED ME DAD'S CLOGS EVERY NIGHT BEFORE BEDTIME! (SIGH!)
AND THEN...
I AM THE SPIRIT OF YOUR CHILDHOOD DAYS WOT STILL 'AUNTS THIS ABODE! REPENT FOR YOUR JUVENILE DELINQUENCY!
ERK! NO! IT WAS ALL IN FUN!
LIAR! ADMIT THAT YOU WERE A LITTLE, FAT 'ORROR!
GULP! ALL RIGHT—I FILLED ME DAD'S CLOGS WITH COLD PORRIDGE, 'COS 'E WOULDN'T GIMME EXTRA SPENDS!
AND I HID HIS FALSE TEETH ON THE DAY ME MA BAKED HIS FAVOURITE GRUB—ROCK CAKES! BUT SPARE ME, PLEASE! BOO-HOO!
RIGHT THEN! BUT PROMISE TO BE MORE TOLERANT WITH YER OWN SON IN FUTURE!
YES! YES! I'M A CHANGED MAN FROM NOW ON!
A GOOD JOB, TOO—BECAUSE IF YOU HADN'T, I'D HAVE GONE ON SCRUNGING BIGGER 'N BIGGER UNTIL—! 'OO 'ECK—I'VE PUT ME FOOT IN IT!
SO! YOU'D HAVE GONE ON SCRUNGING, WOULD YOU? NOW I KNOW!
GNASH GNASH GNASH
PREPARE TO BE THRASHED—! ERK!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT PROP, DAD! IT'S HOLDIN' THE HOUSE UP!
SNAP
THUD
UNSCRUNGE
AGH-H!
ROAR RUMBLE
CRASH
THUD CLATTER
ER... I MEAN IT WAS HOLDIN' THE HOUSE UP!
A WEEK LATER, IN HOSPITAL...
THIS CHEQUE CAME FROM THE TOWN HALL, DAD! TWENTY POUNDS, FOR DEMOLISHIN' THAT OLD HOUSE! YOU'LL GIMME EXTRA POCKET-MONEY NOW, WON'T YOU? REMEMBER?—YOU SAID YOU'D CHANGED!
I 'AVE CHANGED, SON! BEFORE, I WAS MEAN, INTOLERANT—AN' A BIT ROTTEN TO YOU!
GIBBER
BUT NOW I'M EVEN MEANER—AN' LESS TOLERANT THAN EVER, AN' ROTTEN TO THE PERISHIN' CORE!
GRAGH! BELLOW! SNARL!
'ELP! NURSE! GET 'IM IN A STRAITJACKET, QUICK!

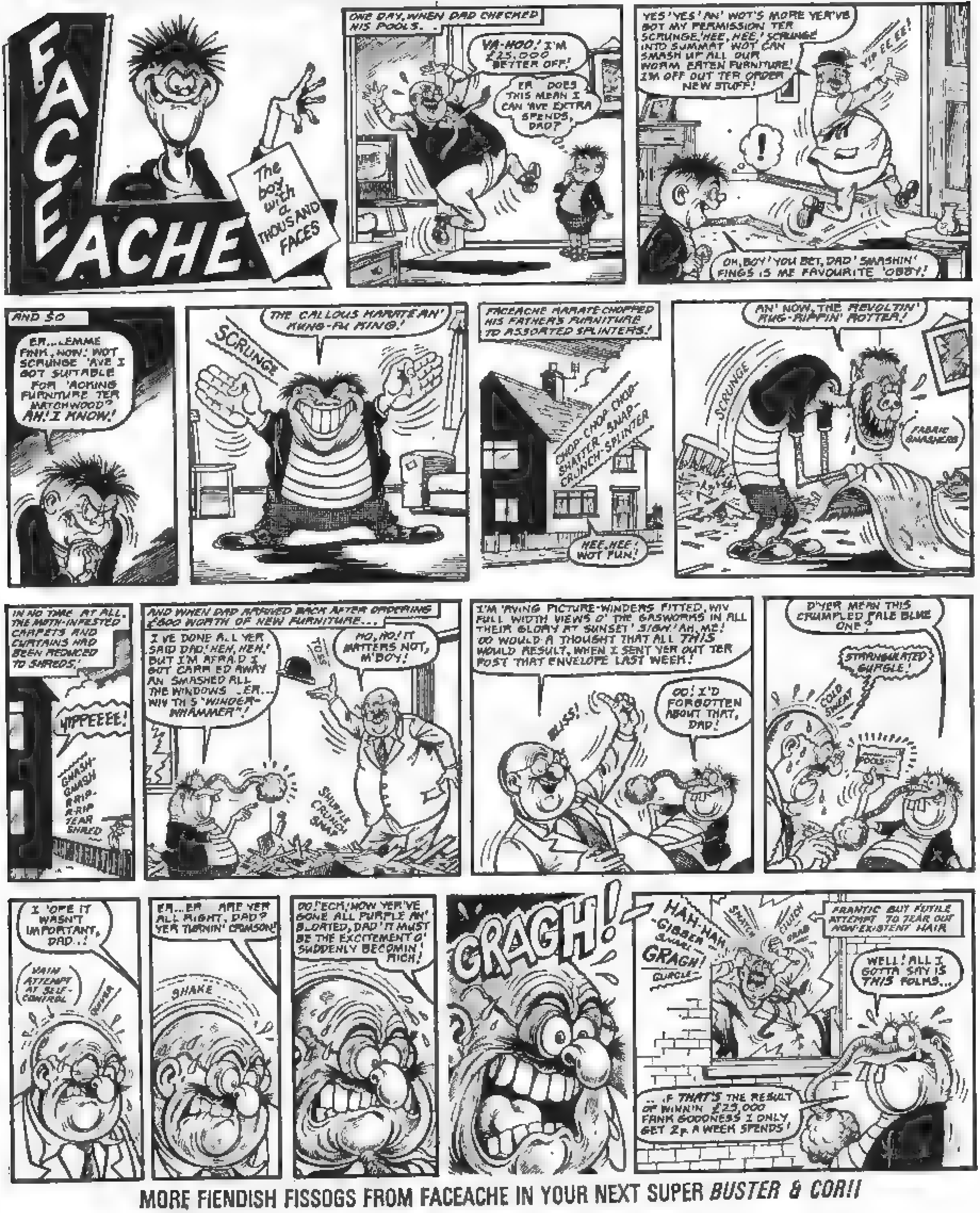
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS SCRUNGING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GOSH! THERE'S A TWENTY POUNDS REWARD FOR A BULL SEAL WHAT'S ESCAPED FROM THE LOCAL ZOO! IT'S BLOATED AN' HAIRLESS 'CEPT FOR STIFF BRISTLES SPROUTIN' FROM ITS MUZZLE! A-AN' IT GASPS AN' GRUNTS WHEN ANNOYED!
GAZETTE
THERE'S A PHOTO OF IT!
SEAL ESCAPES
£20 REWARD IF FOUND
HEY! ME DAD'S AWAY TER DRAW HIS DOLE, SO I'VE NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT BEIN' CAUGHT SCRUNGING! IF I COULD SCRUNGE INTO A SORT OF BLUBBER HOUND AN' TRACK IT DOWN, I'D BE RICH!
GREED
£20
GAZETTE
AND SO...
SCRUNGE
THIS SHOULD DO IT! 'IGHLY SENSITIVE LUG-'OLES FOR PICKIN' UP DISTANT GRUNTS, AN' A SPECIALLY ADAPTED 'OOTER FOR SNIFFIN' OUT FAT!
LISTEN
SNIFF SNIFF
THE FAT TRACKER SET OFF!
LEMME SEE NOW! IF I WERE A WET ESCAPED BULL SEAL, WHERE WOULD I HIDE? AH—I KNOW! IN SOME MOIST SHADY PLACE, SO'S NOT TO DRY UP!
LISTEN
SNIFF
SUDDENLY—AFTER HALF AN HOUR OF PLODDING, LISTENING AND SNIFFING—FACEACHE'S "BLUBBER DETECTOR" BEGAN TO TWITCH AND QUIVER!
HA-HAR-R! SUCCESS! THE BLOATED FUGITIVE'S UNDER THAT DAMP BUSH!
GRUNT GASP
SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF
STRONG PONG OF ACCUMULATED FAT
BOY—IT'S COMIN' OUT! AS SOON AS ITS HEAD APPEARS, I'LL GIVE IT A HEFTY KARATE SWIPE!
BIG HAND SCRUNGE
SCRABBLE
RUSTLE
GRUNT
GASP
SUDDENLY, SOMETHING FAT, HAIRLESS, AND HORRID (WITH BRISTLES) CLAWED ITS WAY FROM THE FOLIAGE...
YA-HAR-R-R!! GOT-CHA, YA BALD BRISTLE-BOUND BLOT!
SWISH
THWACK
AGH! GULP!
IT WAS FACEACHE'S FATHER, WHO HAD BEEN GROVELLING UNDER THE BUSH LOOKING FOR A HALF-PENCE BIT HE'D DROPPED!
YOU FIEND! I KNOW IT'S YOU, AN' YER JUST TRIED TER BREAK ME NECK! EXPLAIN!
W-WELL, Y'SEE, DAD, I—!
LIAR!
YOU WANTED TO ROB YOUR OWN FATHER! GASP! GRUNT!
N-NO, DAD! 'ONEST! I WAS TRACKIN' DOWN SOMETHIN' FAT AN' HAIRLESS WITH BRISTLES, WOT GASPS AN' GRUNTS WHEN ANNOYED!
SNARL!
SNORT!
RAPID RETREAT
AN' YOU CAN'T BLAME ME BECAUSE YOU FIT THE DESCRIPTION!
GNASH! GRUNT! GASP!
BULL SEAL-LIKE BELLOWS
GRAGH!
—AWLK!
MAD FAT MONSTER!
'ELP! CALL 'IM OFF!

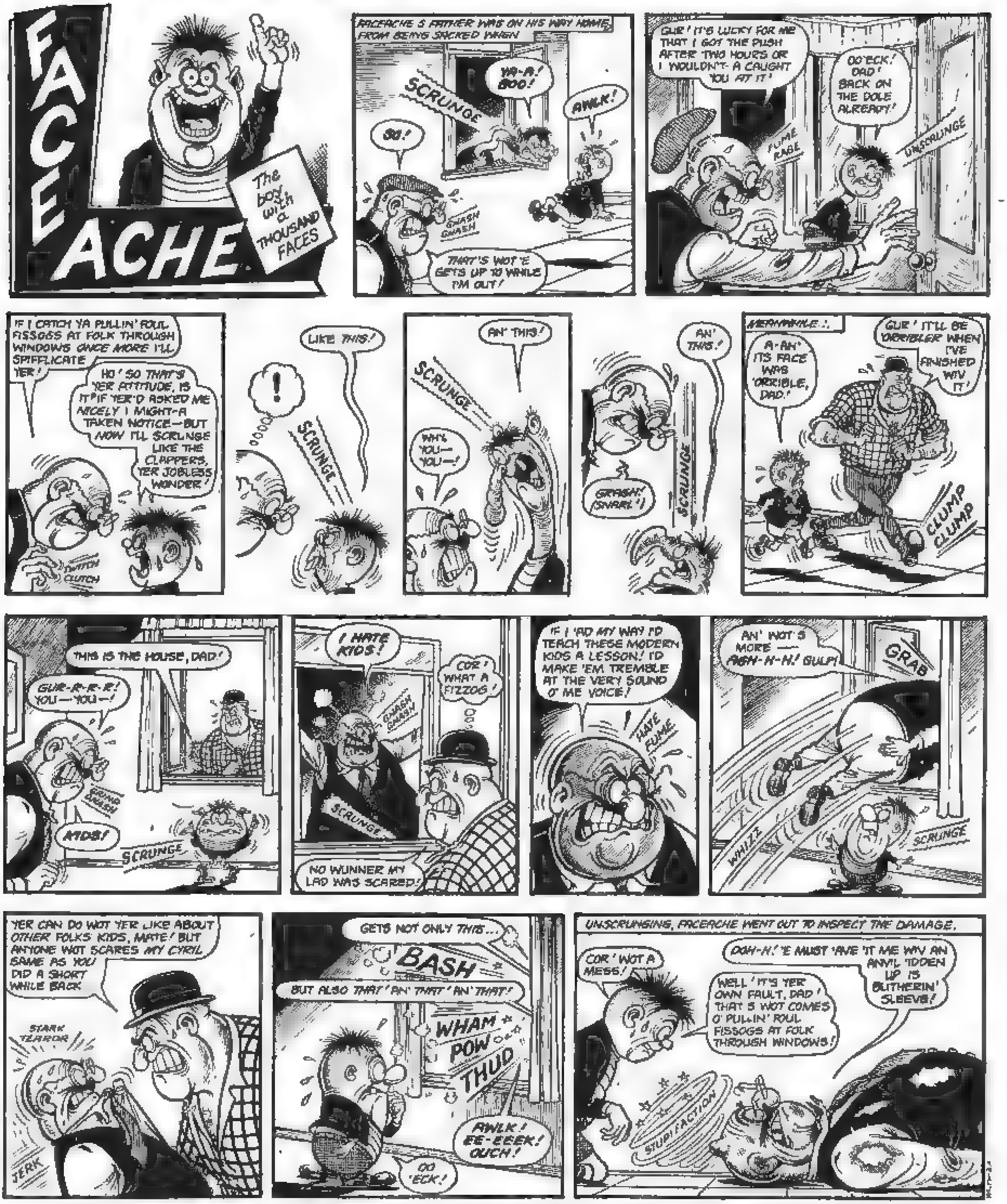
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN YOUR NEXT BETTER-THAN-EVER ISSUE!

WHAT A BLOW FOR DAD WHEN FACEACHE SMASHES UP THE FURNITURE WITH HIS KARATE CHOPS!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, WHEN DAD CHECKED HIS POOLS. . .
YA-HOO! I'M £25,000 BETTER OFF!
ER . . DOES THIS MEAN I CAN 'AVE EXTRA SPENDS, DAD?
YES! YES! AN' WOT'S MORE YER'VE GOT MY PERMISSION TER SCRUNGE, HEE, HEE! SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT WOT CAN SMASH UP ALL OUR WORM EATEN FURNITURE! I'M OFF OUT TER ORDER NEW STUFF!
YIP EE EE!
!
OH, BOY! YOU BET, DAD! SMASHIN' FINGS IS ME FAVOURITE 'OBBY!
AND SO
ER... LEMME FINK, NOW: WOT SCRUNGE 'AVE I GOT SUITABLE FOR 'ACKING FURNITURE TER MATCHWOOD? AH! I KNOW!
THE CALLOUS KARATE AN' KUNG-FU KING!
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE KARATE-CHOPPED HIS FATHER'S FURNITURE TO ASSORTED SPLINTERS!
CHOP-CHOP-CHOP-SHATTER-SNAP-CRUNCH-SPLINTER
HEE, HEE! WOT FUN!
AN' NOW, THE REVOLTIN' RUG-RIPPIN' ROTTER!
SCRUNGE
FABRIC GNASHERS
IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE MOTH-INFESTED CARPETS AND CURTAINS HAD BEEN REDUCED TO SHREDS!
YIPPEEEE!
GNASH-GNASH R-RIP-R-RIP TEAR SHRED
AND WHEN DAD ARRIVED BACK AFTER ORDERING £600 WORTH OF NEW FURNITURE...
I'VE DONE ALL YER SAID DAD! HEH, HEH! BUT I'M AFRAID I GOT CARRIED AWAY AN' SMASHED ALL THE WINDOWS . . ER... WIV THIS "WINDER-WHAMMER"!
HO, HO! IT MATTERS NOT, M'BOY!
TOSS
SHUFFLE CRUNCH SNAP
I'M 'AVING PICTURE-WINDERS FITTED, WIV FULL WIDTH VIEWS O' THE GASWORKS IN ALL THEIR GLORY AT SUNSET! SIGH! AH, ME! 'OO WOULD A THOUGHT THAT ALL THIS WOULD RESULT, WHEN I SENT YER OUT TER POST THAT ENVELOPE LAST WEEK!
BLISS!
OO! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT, DAD!
D'YER MEAN THIS CRUMPLED PALE BLUE ONE?
STRANGULATED GURGLE!
COLD SWEAT
POOLS
I 'OPE IT WASN'T IMPORTANT, DAD..!
VAIN ATTEMPT AT SELF-CONTROL
QUIVER
ER...ER . . ARE YER ALL RIGHT, DAD? YER TURNIN' CRIMSON!
SHAKE
OO! ECH! NOW YER'VE GONE ALL PURPLE AN' BLOATED, DAD! IT MUST BE THE EXCITEMENT O' SUDDENLY BECOMIN' RICH!
GRAGH!
HAH-HAH-GIBBER-SNARL-GRAGH! GURGLE
SNATCH CLUTCH GRAB
FRANTIC BUT FUTILE ATTEMPT TO TEAR OUT NON-EXISTENT HAIR
WELL! ALL I GOTTA SAY IS THIS FOLKS...
...IF THAT'S THE RESULT OF WINNIN' £25,000 FANK GOODNESS I ONLY GET 2p. A WEEK SPENDS!

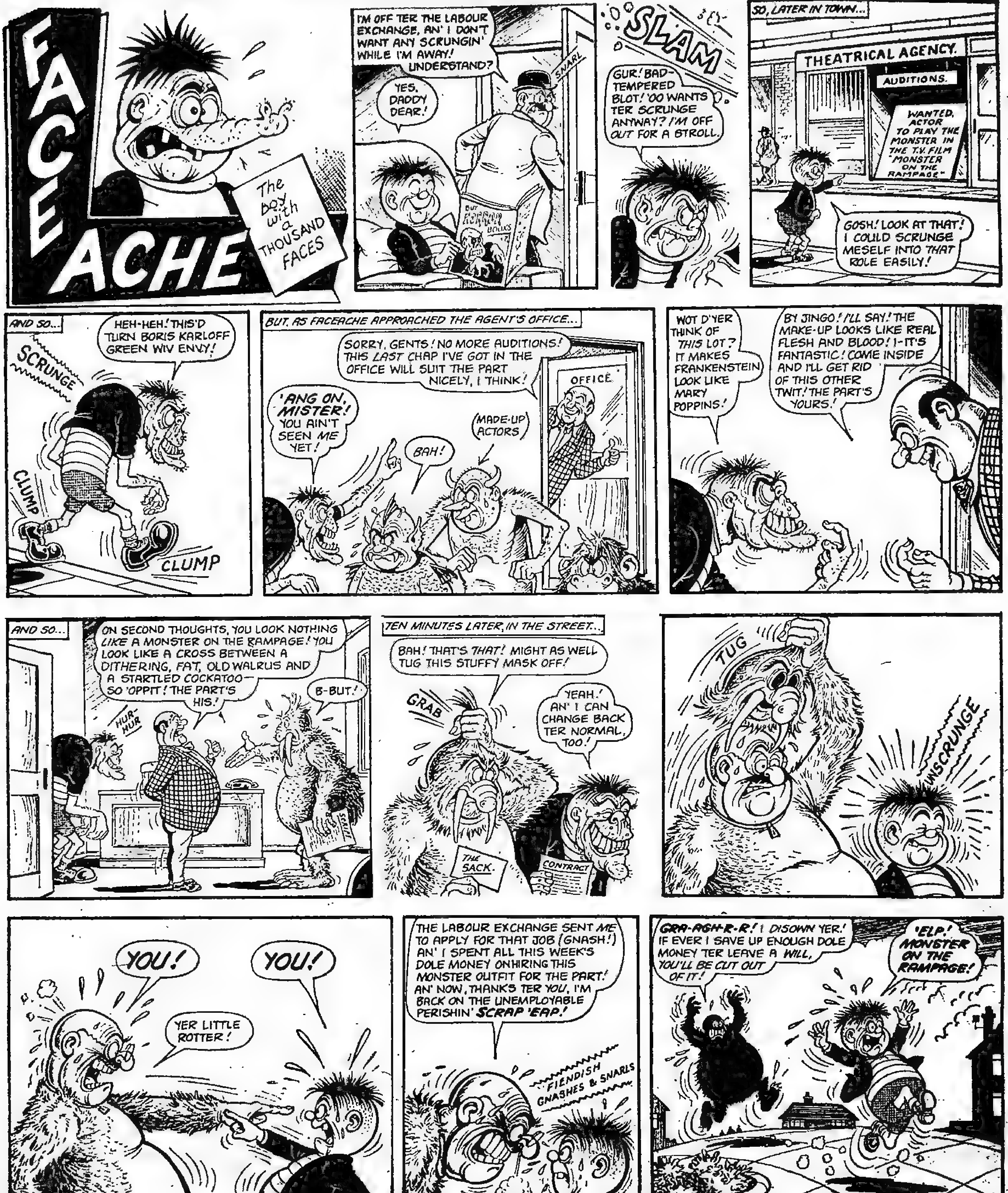
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN YOUR NEXT SUPER *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S THE LAD TO MAKE YOU SMILE, HIS FUNNY FACES STRETCH A MILE!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S FATHER WAS ON HIS WAY HOME FROM BEING SACKED WHEN
SCRUNGE
YA-A! BOO!
AWLK!
GU!
GNASH GNASH
THAT'S WOT 'E GETS UP TO WHILE I'M OUT!
GUR! IT'S LUCKY FOR ME THAT I GOT THE PUSH AFTER TWO HOURS OR I WOULDN'T-A CAUGHT YOU AT IT!
OO'ECK! DAD! BACK ON THE DOLE ALREADY!
FUME RAGE
UNSCRUNGE
IF I CATCH YA PULLIN' FOUL FISSOGS AT FOLK THROUGH WINDOWS ONCE MORE I'LL SPIFFLICATE YER!
HO! SO THAT'S YER ATTITUDE, IS IT? IF YER'D ASKED ME NICELY I MIGHT-A TAKEN NOTICE—BUT NOW I'LL SCRUNGE LIKE THE CLAPPERS, YER JOBLESS WONDER!
TWITCH CLUTCH
!
LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
AN' THIS!
SCRUNGE
WH'S YOU— YOU—!
AN' THIS!
GRASH! SNARL!
SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE...
A-AH' ITS FACE WAS 'ORRIBLE, DAD!
GUR! IT'LL BE 'ORRIBLER WHEN I'VE FINISHED WIV IT!
CLUMP CLUMP
THIS IS THE HOUSE, DAD!
GUR-R-R-R! YOU—YOU—!
GRIND GNASH
KIDS!
SCRUNGE
I HATE KIDS!
COR! WHAT A FIZZOG!
GNASH GNASH
SCRUNGE
NO WUNNER MY LAD WAS SCARED!
IF I 'AD MY WAY I'D TEACH THESE MODERN KIDS A LESSON! I'D MAKE 'EM TREMBLE AT THE VERY SOUND O' ME VOICE!
HATE FUME
AN' WOT'S MORE — AGH-H-H! GULP!
GRAB
WHIZZ
SCRUNGE
YER CAN DO WOT YER LIKE ABOUT OTHER FOLKS KIDS, MATE! BUT ANYONE WOT SCARES MY CYRIL SAME AS YOU DID A SHORT WHILE BACK
STARK TERROR
JERK
GETS NOT ONLY THIS...
BASH
BUT ALSO THAT! AN' THAT! AN' THAT!
WHAM POW THUD
AWLK! EE-EEEK! OUCH!
OO 'ECK!
UNSCRUNGING, FACEACHE WENT OUT TO INSPECT THE DAMAGE.
COR! WOT A MESS!
OOH-H! 'E MUST 'AVE 'IT ME WIV AN ANVIL 'IDDEN UP IS BLITHERIN' SLEEVE!
WELL IT'S YER OWN FAULT, DAD! THAT'S WOT COMES O' PULLIN' FOUL FISSOGS AT FOLK THROUGH WINDOWS!
STUPIFACTION

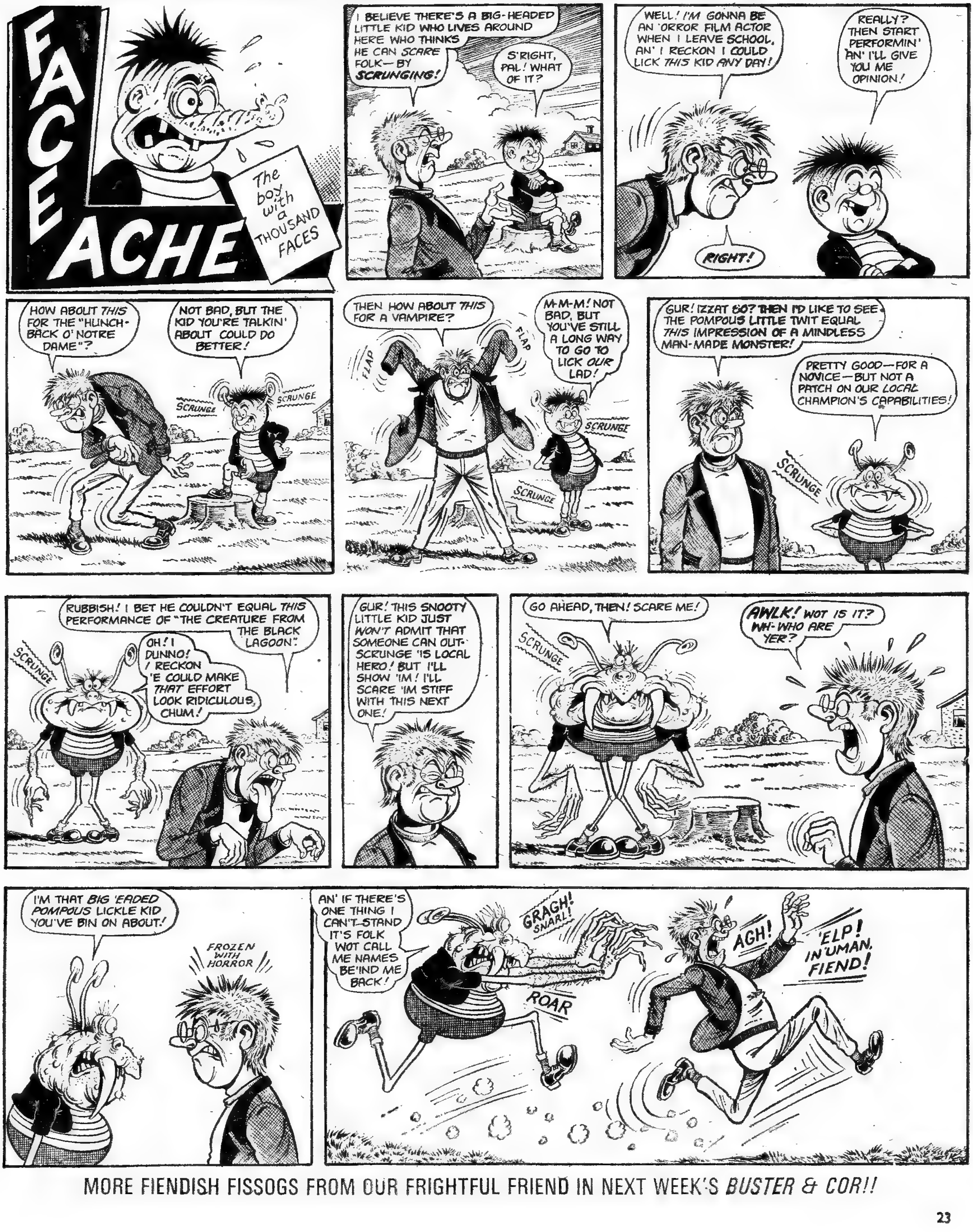
MORE HORRIBLE FISSOGS COMING UP NEXT WEEK! ASK YOUR NEWSAGENT TO SAVE YOUR *B & C!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I'M OFF TER THE LABOUR EXCHANGE, AN' I DON'T WANT ANY SCRUNGIN' WHILE I'M AWAY! UNDERSTAND?
SNARL
YES, DADDY DEAR!
SLAM
GUR! BAD-TEMPERED BLOT! 'OO WANTS TER SCRUNGE ANYWAY? I'M OFF OUT FOR A STROLL.
SO, LATER IN TOWN...
THEATRICAL AGENCY.
AUDITIONS.
WANTED, ACTOR TO PLAY THE MONSTER IN THE T.V. FILM "MONSTER ON THE RAMPAGE"
GOSH! LOOK AT THAT! I COULD SCRUNGE MESELF INTO THAT ROLE EASILY!
AND SO...
HEH-HEH! THIS'D TURN BORIS KARLOFF GREEN WIV ENVY!
SCRUNGE
CLUMP
CLUMP
BUT, AS FACEACHE APPROACHED THE AGENT'S OFFICE...
SORRY, GENTS! NO MORE AUDITIONS! THIS LAST CHAP I'VE GOT IN THE OFFICE WILL SUIT THE PART NICELY, I THINK!
OFFICE
'ANG ON, MISTER! YOU AIN'T SEEN ME YET!
BAH!
(MADE-UP ACTORS)
WOT D'YER THINK OF THIS LOT? IT MAKES FRANKENSTEIN LOOK LIKE MARY POPPINS!
BY JINGO! I'LL SAY! THE MAKE-UP LOOKS LIKE REAL FLESH AND BLOOD! I-IT'S FANTASTIC! COME INSIDE AND I'LL GET RID OF THIS OTHER TWIT! THE PART'S YOURS!
AND SO...
ON SECOND THOUGHTS, YOU LOOK NOTHING LIKE A MONSTER ON THE RAMPAGE! YOU LOOK LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN A DITHERING, FAT, OLD WALRUS AND A STARTLED COCKATOO— SO 'OPPIT! THE PART'S HIS!
HUR-HUR
B-BUT!
TEN MINUTES LATER, IN THE STREET...
BAH! THAT'S THAT! MIGHT AS WELL TUG THIS STUFFY MASK OFF!
GRAB
YEAH! AN' I CAN CHANGE BACK TER NORMAL, TOO!
THE SACK.
CONTRACT
TUG
UNSCRUNGE
YOU!
YOU!
YER LITTLE ROTTER!
THE LABOUR EXCHANGE SENT ME TO APPLY FOR THAT JOB (GNASH!) AN' I SPENT ALL THIS WEEK'S DOLE MONEY ONHIRING THIS MONSTER OUTFIT FOR THE PART! AN' NOW, THANKS TER YOU, I'M BACK ON THE UNEMPLOYABLE PERISHIN' SCRAP 'EAP!
FIENDISH GNASHES & SNARLS
GRA-AGH-R-R! I DISOWN YER! IF EVER I SAVE UP ENOUGH DOLE MONEY TER LEAVE A WILL, YOU'LL BE CUT OUT OF IT!
'ELP! MONSTER ON THE RAMPAGE!

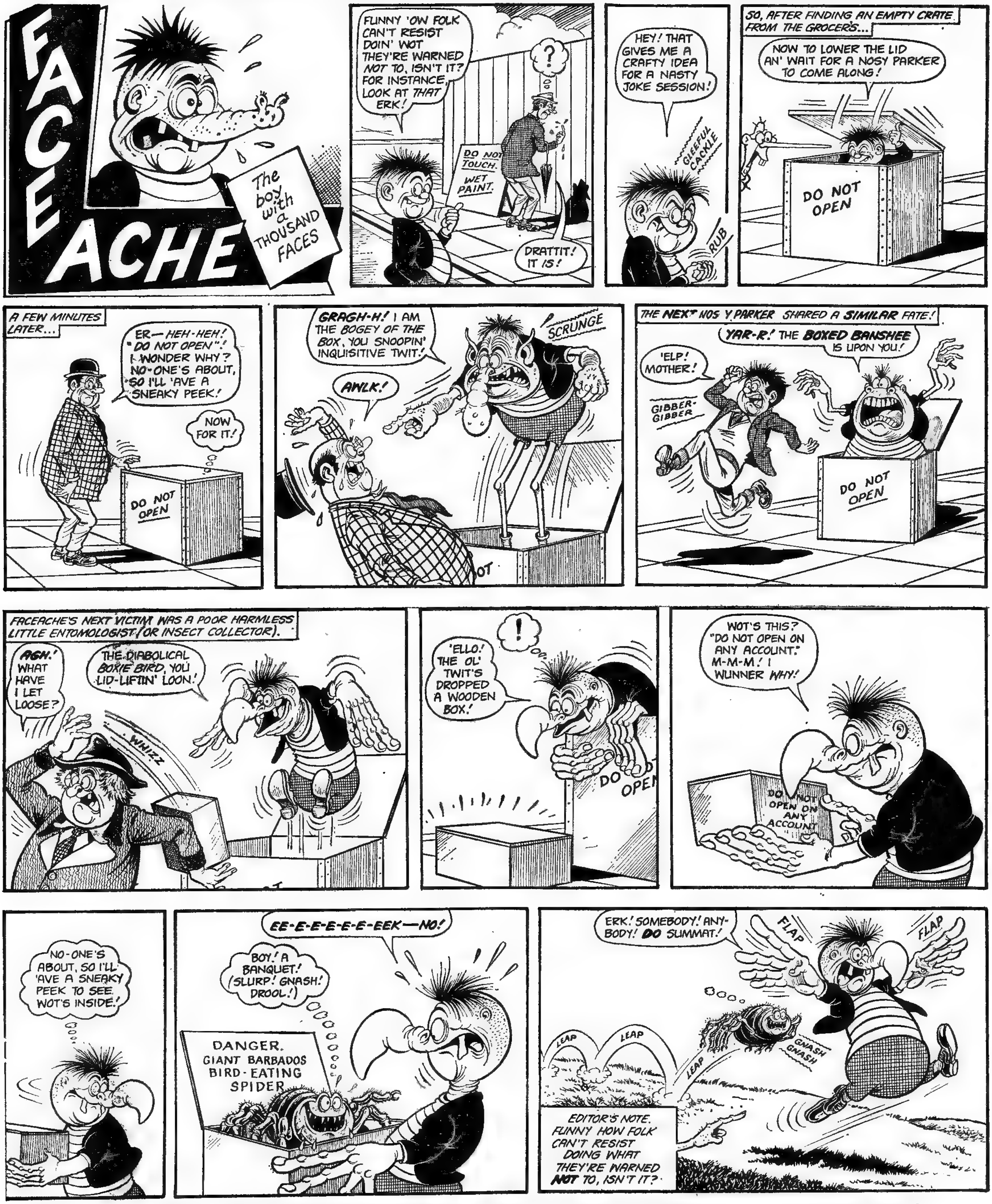
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S TERRIFIC ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I BELIEVE THERE'S A BIG-HEADED LITTLE KID WHO LIVES AROUND HERE WHO THINKS HE CAN SCARE FOLK—BY SCRUNGING!
S'RIGHT, PAL! WHAT OF IT?
WELL! I'M GONNA BE AN 'ORROR FILM ACTOR WHEN I LEAVE SCHOOL, AN' I RECKON I COULD LICK THIS KID ANY DAY!
REALLY? THEN START PERFORMIN' AN' I'LL GIVE YOU ME OPINION!
RIGHT!
HOW ABOUT THIS FOR THE "HUNCH-BACK O' NOTRE DAME"?
NOT BAD, BUT THE KID YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT COULD DO BETTER!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THEN HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A VAMPIRE?
FLAP
FLAP
M-M-M! NOT BAD, BUT YOU'VE STILL A LONG WAY TO GO TO LICK OUR LAD!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GUR! IZZAT SO? THEN I'D LIKE TO SEE THE POMPOUS LITTLE TWIT EQUAL THIS IMPRESSION OF A MINDLESS MAN-MADE MONSTER!
PRETTY GOOD—FOR A NOVICE—BUT NOT A PATCH ON OUR LOCAL CHAMPION'S CAPABILITIES!
SCRUNGE
RUBBISH! I BET HE COULDN'T EQUAL THIS PERFORMANCE OF "THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON".
SCRUNGE
OH! I DUNNO! I RECKON 'E COULD MAKE THAT EFFORT LOOK RIDICULOUS, CHUM!
GUR! THIS SNOOTY LITTLE KID JUST WON'T ADMIT THAT SOMEONE CAN OUT-SCRUNGE 'IS LOCAL HERO! BUT I'LL SHOW 'IM! I'LL SCARE 'IM STIFF WITH THIS NEXT ONE!
GO AHEAD, THEN! SCARE ME!
SCRUNGE
AWLK! WOT IS IT? WH-WHO ARE YER?
I'M THAT BIG 'EADED POMPOUS LICKLE KID YOU'VE BIN ON ABOUT!
FROZEN WITH HORROR
AN' IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND IT'S FOLK WOT CALL ME NAMES BE'IND ME BACK!
GRAGH! SNARL!
ROAR
AGH!
'ELP! IN'UMAN FIEND!

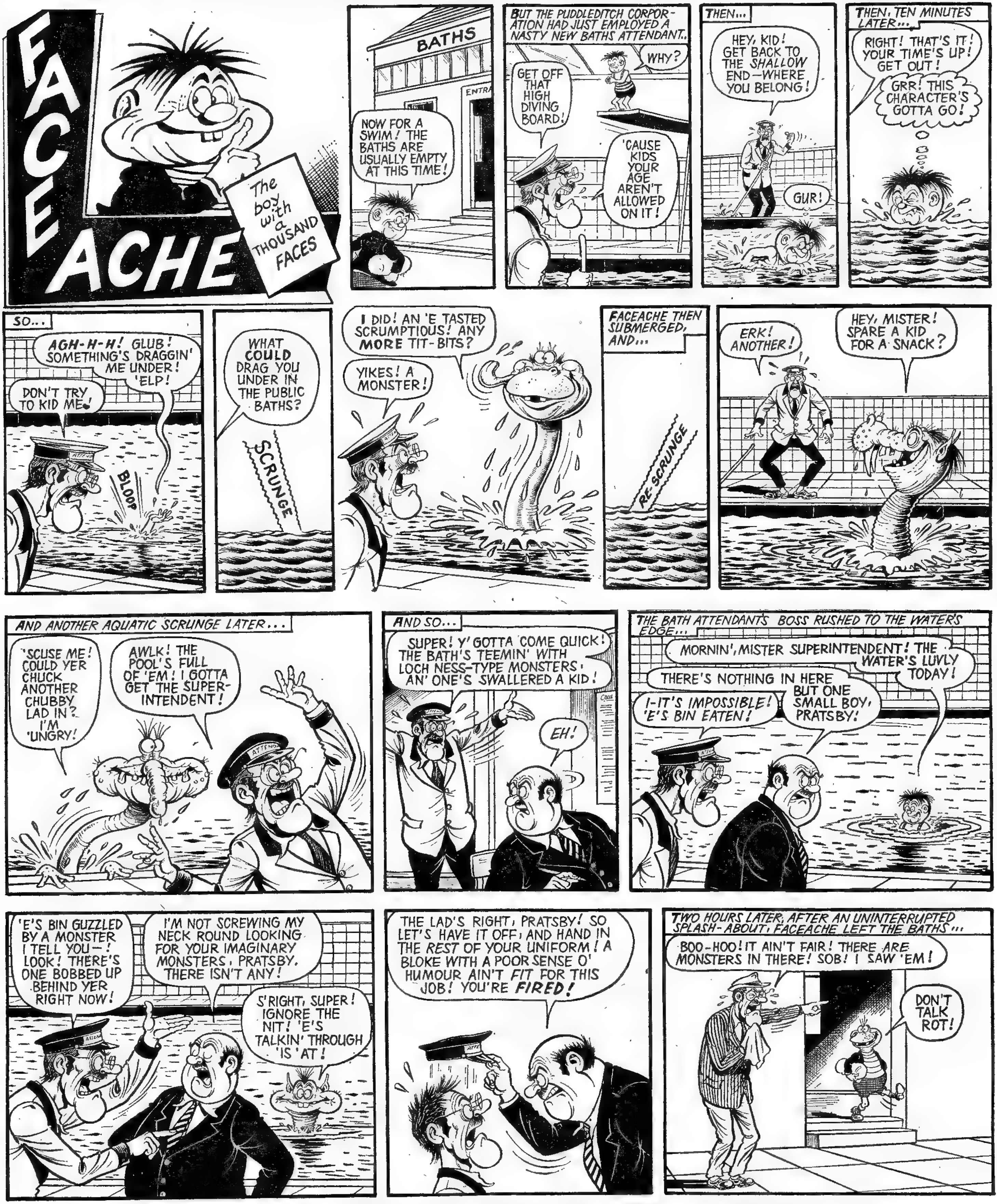
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FUNNY 'OW FOLK CAN'T RESIST DOIN' WOT THEY'RE WARNED NOT TO, ISN'T IT? FOR INSTANCE, LOOK AT THAT ERK!
?
DO NOT TOUCH. WET PAINT.
DRATTIT! IT IS!
HEY! THAT GIVES ME A CRAFTY IDEA FOR A NASTY JOKE SESSION!
GLEEFUL CACKLE
RUB
SO, AFTER FINDING AN EMPTY CRATE FROM THE GROCER'S...
NOW TO LOWER THE LID AN' WAIT FOR A NOSY PARKER TO COME ALONG!
DO NOT OPEN
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
ER—HEH-HEH! "DO NOT OPEN"! I WONDER WHY? NO-ONE'S ABOUT, SO I'LL 'AVE A SNEAKY PEEK!
NOW FOR IT!
DO NOT OPEN
GRAGH-H! I AM THE BOGEY OF THE BOX, YOU SNOOPIN' INQUISITIVE TWIT!
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
THE NEXT NOSY PARKER SHARED A SIMILAR FATE!
YAR-R! THE BOXED BANSHEE IS UPON YOU!
'ELP! MOTHER!
GIBBER-GIBBER
DO NOT OPEN
FACEACHE'S NEXT VICTIM WAS A POOR HARMLESS LITTLE ENTOMOLOGIST (OR INSECT COLLECTOR).
AGH! WHAT HAVE I LET LOOSE?
THE DIABOLICAL BOXIE BIRD, YOU LID-LIFTIN' LOON!
WHIZZ
!
'ELLO! THE OL' TWIT'S DROPPED A WOODEN BOX!
DO NOT OPEN
WOT'S THIS? "DO NOT OPEN ON ANY ACCOUNT." M-M-M! I WUNNER WHY!
DO NOT OPEN ON ANY ACCOUNT
NO-ONE'S ABOUT, SO I'LL 'AVE A SNEAKY PEEK TO SEE WOT'S INSIDE!
EE-E-E-E-E-E-EEK—NO!
BOY! A BANQUET! (SLURP! GNASH! DROOL!)
DANGER. GIANT BARBADOS BIRD-EATING SPIDER
ERK! SOMEBODY! ANY-BODY! DO SUMMAT!
FLAP
FLAP
LEAP
LEAP
LEAP
GNASH GNASH
EDITOR'S NOTE. FUNNY HOW FOLK CAN'T RESIST DOING WHAT THEY'RE WARNED NOT TO, ISN'T IT?

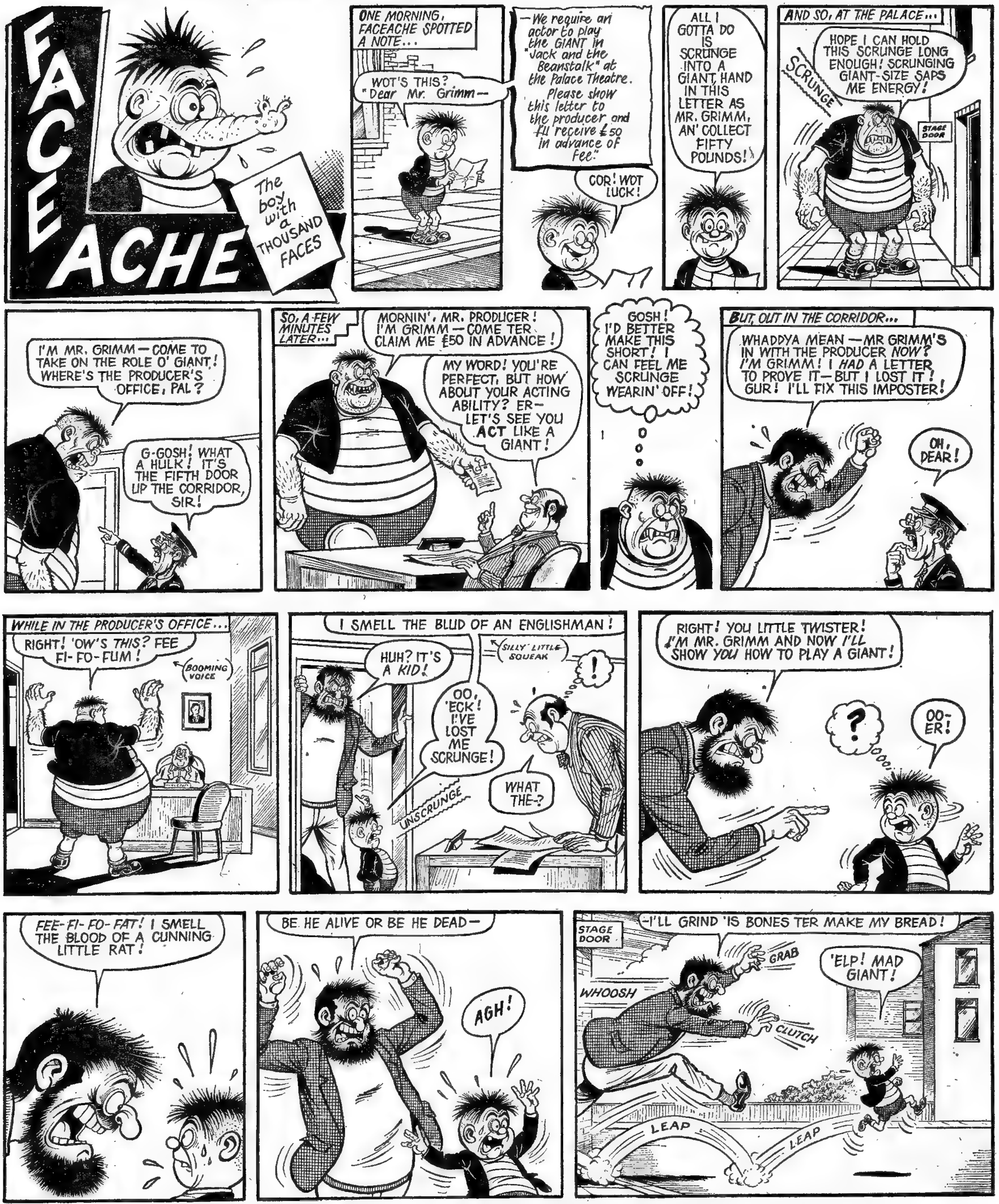
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
BATHS
ENTRA
NOW FOR A SWIM! THE BATHS ARE USUALLY EMPTY AT THIS TIME!
BUT THE PUDDLEDITCH CORPORATION HAD JUST EMPLOYED A NASTY NEW BATHS ATTENDANT..
WHY?
GET OFF THAT HIGH DIVING BOARD!
'CAUSE KIDS YOUR AGE AREN'T ALLOWED ON IT!
THEN...
HEY, KID! GET BACK TO THE SHALLOW END—WHERE YOU BELONG!
GUR!
THEN, TEN MINUTES LATER...
RIGHT! THAT'S IT! YOUR TIME'S UP! GET OUT!
GRR! THIS CHARACTER'S GOTTA GO!
SO...
AGH-H-H! GLUB! SOMETHING'S DRAGGIN' ME UNDER! 'ELP!
DON'T TRY TO KID ME!
BLOOP
WHAT COULD DRAG YOU UNDER IN THE PUBLIC BATHS?
SCRUNGE
I DID! AN 'E TASTED SCRUMPTIOUS! ANY MORE TIT-BITS?
YIKES! A MONSTER!
FACEACHE THEN SUBMERGED, AND...
RE-SCRUNGE
ERK! ANOTHER!
HEY, MISTER! SPARE A KID FOR A SNACK?
AND ANOTHER AQUATIC SCRUNGE LATER...
'SCUSE ME! COULD YER CHUCK ANOTHER CHUBBY LAD IN? I'M 'UNGRY!
AWLK! THE POOL'S FULL OF 'EM! I GOTTA GET THE SUPERINTENDENT!
AND SO...
SUPER! Y' GOTTA COME QUICK! THE BATH'S TEEMIN' WITH LOCH NESS-TYPE MONSTERS, AN' ONE'S SWALLERED A KID!
EH!
THE BATH ATTENDANT'S BOSS RUSHED TO THE WATER'S EDGE...
MORNIN', MISTER SUPERINTENDENT! THE WATER'S LUVLY TODAY!
THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT ONE SMALL BOY, PRATSBY!
I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! 'E'S BIN EATEN!
'E'S BIN GUZZLED BY A MONSTER I TELL YOU—! LOOK! THERE'S ONE BOBBED UP BEHIND YER RIGHT NOW!
I'M NOT SCREWING MY NECK ROUND LOOKING FOR YOUR IMAGINARY MONSTERS, PRATSBY. THERE ISN'T ANY!
S'RIGHT, SUPER! IGNORE THE NIT! 'E'S TALKIN' THROUGH 'IS 'AT!
THE LAD'S RIGHT, PRATSBY! SO LET'S HAVE IT OFF, AND HAND IN THE REST OF YOUR UNIFORM! A BLOKE WITH A POOR SENSE O' HUMOUR AIN'T FIT FOR THIS JOB! YOU'RE FIRED!
TWO HOURS LATER, AFTER AN UNINTERRUPTED SPLASH-ABOUT, FACEACHE LEFT THE BATHS...
BOO-HOO! IT AIN'T FAIR! THERE ARE MONSTERS IN THERE! SOB! I SAW 'EM!
DON'T TALK ROT!

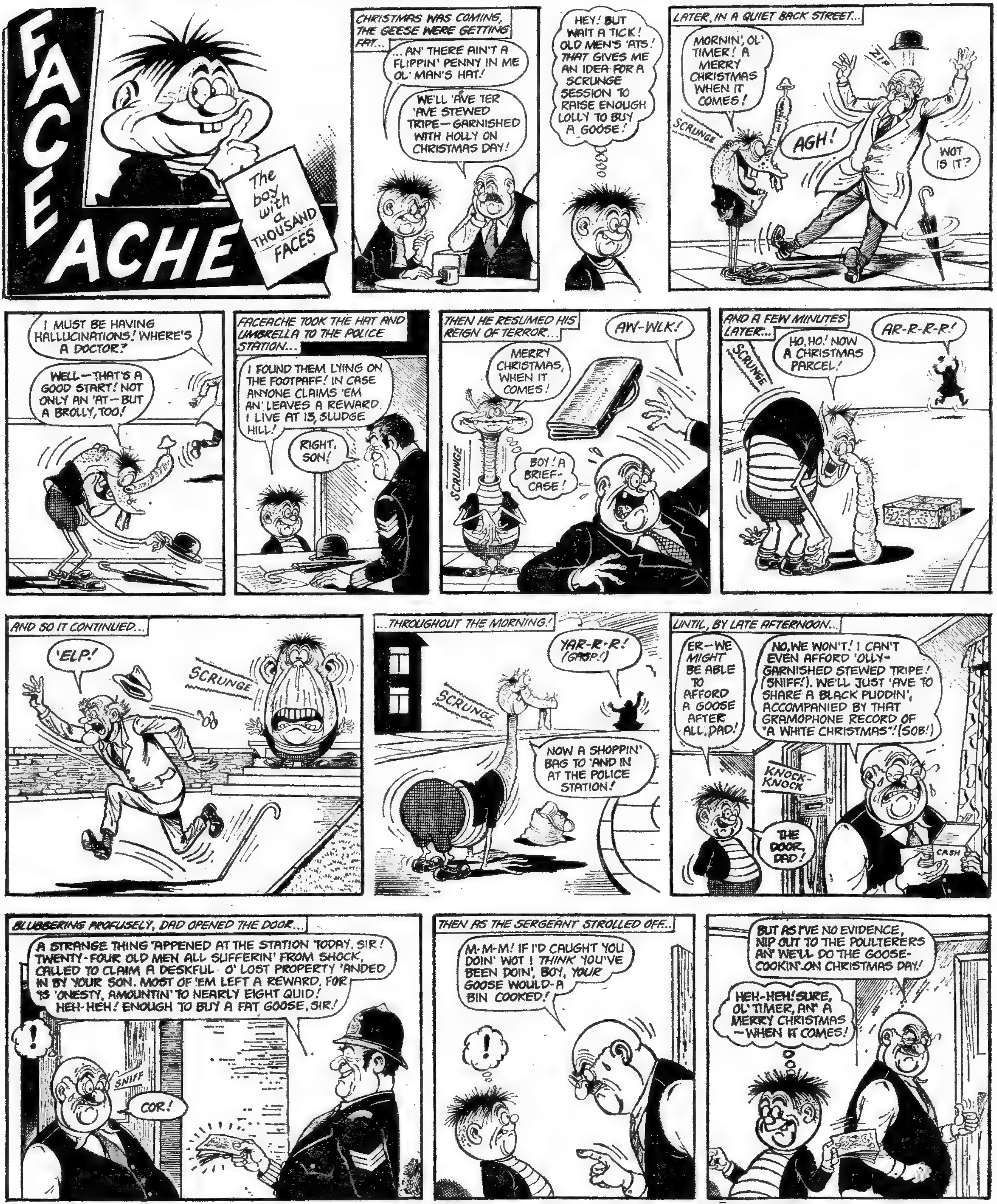
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE MORNING, FACEACHE SPOTTED A NOTE...
WOT'S THIS? "Dear Mr. Grimm—
—We require an actor to play the GIANT in "Jack and the Beanstalk" at the Palace Theatre. Please show this letter to the producer and I'll receive £50 in advance of fee."
COR! WOT LUCK!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE INTO A GIANT, HAND IN THIS LETTER AS MR. GRIMM, AN' COLLECT FIFTY POUNDS!
AND SO, AT THE PALACE...
HOPE I CAN HOLD THIS SCRUNGE LONG ENOUGH! SCRUNGING GIANT-SIZE SAPS ME ENERGY!
SCRUNGE
STAGE DOOR
I'M MR. GRIMM — COME TO TAKE ON THE ROLE O' GIANT! WHERE'S THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE, PAL?
G-GOSH! WHAT A HULK! IT'S THE FIFTH DOOR UP THE CORRIDOR, SIR!
SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
MORNIN', MR. PRODUCER! I'M GRIMM — COME TER CLAIM ME £50 IN ADVANCE!
MY WORD! YOU'RE PERFECT. BUT HOW ABOUT YOUR ACTING ABILITY? ER— LET'S SEE YOU ACT LIKE A GIANT!
GOSH! I'D BETTER MAKE THIS SHORT! I CAN FEEL ME SCRUNGE WEARIN' OFF!
BUT, OUT IN THE CORRIDOR...
WHADDYA MEAN — MR GRIMM'S IN WITH THE PRODUCER NOW? I'M GRIMM! I HAD A LETTER TO PROVE IT—BUT I LOST IT! GUR! I'LL FIX THIS IMPOSTER!
OH, DEAR!
WHILE IN THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
RIGHT! 'OW'S THIS? FEE FI-FO-FUM!
(BOOMING VOICE)
I SMELL THE BLUD OF AN ENGLISHMAN!
(SILLY LITTLE SQUEAK)
HUH? IT'S A KID!
OO, 'ECK! I'VE LOST ME SCRUNGE!
UNSCRUNGE
!
WHAT THE-?
RIGHT! YOU LITTLE TWISTER! I'M MR. GRIMM AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY A GIANT!
?
OO-ER!
FEE-FI-FO-FAT! I SMELL THE BLOOD OF A CUNNING LITTLE RAT!
BE HE ALIVE OR BE HE DEAD—
AGH!
STAGE DOOR
—I'LL GRIND 'IS BONES TER MAKE MY BREAD!
GRAB
WHOOSH
CLUTCH
'ELP! MAD GIANT!
LEAP
LEAP

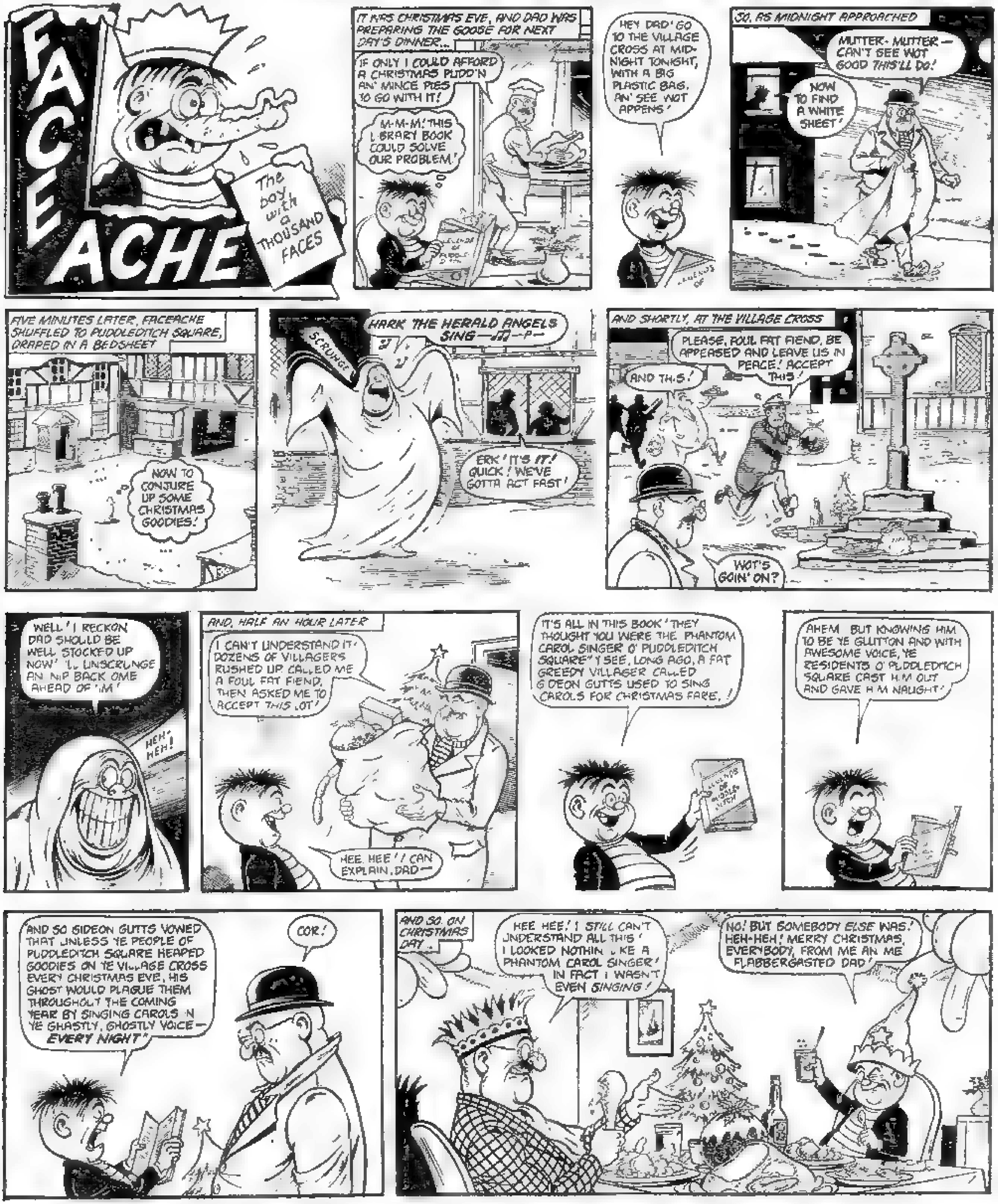
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND NEXT WEEK, BOYS AND GIRLS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
CHRISTMAS WAS COMING, THE GEESE WERE GETTING FAT...
...AN' THERE AIN'T A FLIPPIN' PENNY IN ME OL' MAN'S HAT!
WE'LL 'AVE TER 'AVE STEWED TRIPE—GARNISHED WITH HOLLY ON CHRISTMAS DAY!
HEY! BUT WAIT A TICK! OLD MEN'S 'ATS! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR A SCRUNGE SESSION TO RAISE ENOUGH LOLLY TO BUY A GOOSE!
LATER, IN A QUIET BACK STREET...
MORNIN', OL' TIMER! A MERRY CHRISTMAS WHEN IT COMES!
ZIP
SCRUNGE
AGH!
WOT IS IT?
I MUST BE HAVING HALLUCINATIONS! WHERE'S A DOCTOR?
WELL—THAT'S A GOOD START! NOT ONLY AN 'AT—BUT A BROLLY, TOO!
FACEACHE TOOK THE HAT AND UMBRELLA TO THE POLICE STATION...
I FOUND THEM LYING ON THE FOOTPATH! IN CASE ANYONE CLAIMS 'EM AN' LEAVES A REWARD, I LIVE AT 13, SLUDGE HILL!
RIGHT, SON!
THEN HE RESUMED HIS REIGN OF TERROR...
AW-WLK!
MERRY CHRISTMAS, WHEN IT COMES!
SCRUNGE
BOY! A BRIEF-CASE!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SCRUNGE
HO, HO! NOW A CHRISTMAS PARCEL!
AR-R-R-R!
AND SO IT CONTINUED...
'ELP!
SCRUNGE
...THROUGHOUT THE MORNING!
YAR-R-R! (GASP!)
SCRUNGE
NOW A SHOPPIN' BAG TO 'AND IN AT THE POLICE STATION!
UNTIL, BY LATE AFTERNOON...
ER—WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO AFFORD A GOOSE AFTER ALL, DAD!
NO, WE WON'T! I CAN'T EVEN AFFORD 'OLLY-GARNISHED STEWED TRIPE! (SNIFF!). WE'LL JUST 'AVE TO SHARE A BLACK PUDDIN', ACCOMPANIED BY THAT GRAMOPHONE RECORD OF "A WHITE CHRISTMAS"! (SOB!)
KNOCK-KNOCK
THE DOOR, DAD!
CASH
BLUBBERING PROFUSELY, DAD OPENED THE DOOR...
A STRANGE THING 'APPENED AT THE STATION TODAY, SIR! TWENTY-FOUR OLD MEN ALL SUFFERIN' FROM SHOCK, CALLED TO CLAIM A DESKFUL O' LOST PROPERTY 'ANDED IN BY YOUR SON. MOST OF 'EM LEFT A REWARD, FOR 'IS 'ONESTY, AMOUNTIN' TO NEARLY EIGHT QUID! HEH-HEH! ENOUGH TO BUY A FAT GOOSE, SIR!
!
SNIFF
COR!
THEN AS THE SERGEANT STROLLED OFF...
M-M-M! IF I'D CAUGHT YOU DOIN' WOT I THINK YOU'VE BEEN DOIN', BOY, YOUR GOOSE WOULD-A BIN COOKED!
!
BUT AS I'VE NO EVIDENCE, NIP OUT TO THE POULTERERS AN' WE'LL DO THE GOOSE-COOKIN' ON CHRISTMAS DAY!
HEH-HEH! SURE, OL' TIMER, AN' A MERRY CHRISTMAS—WHEN IT COMES!

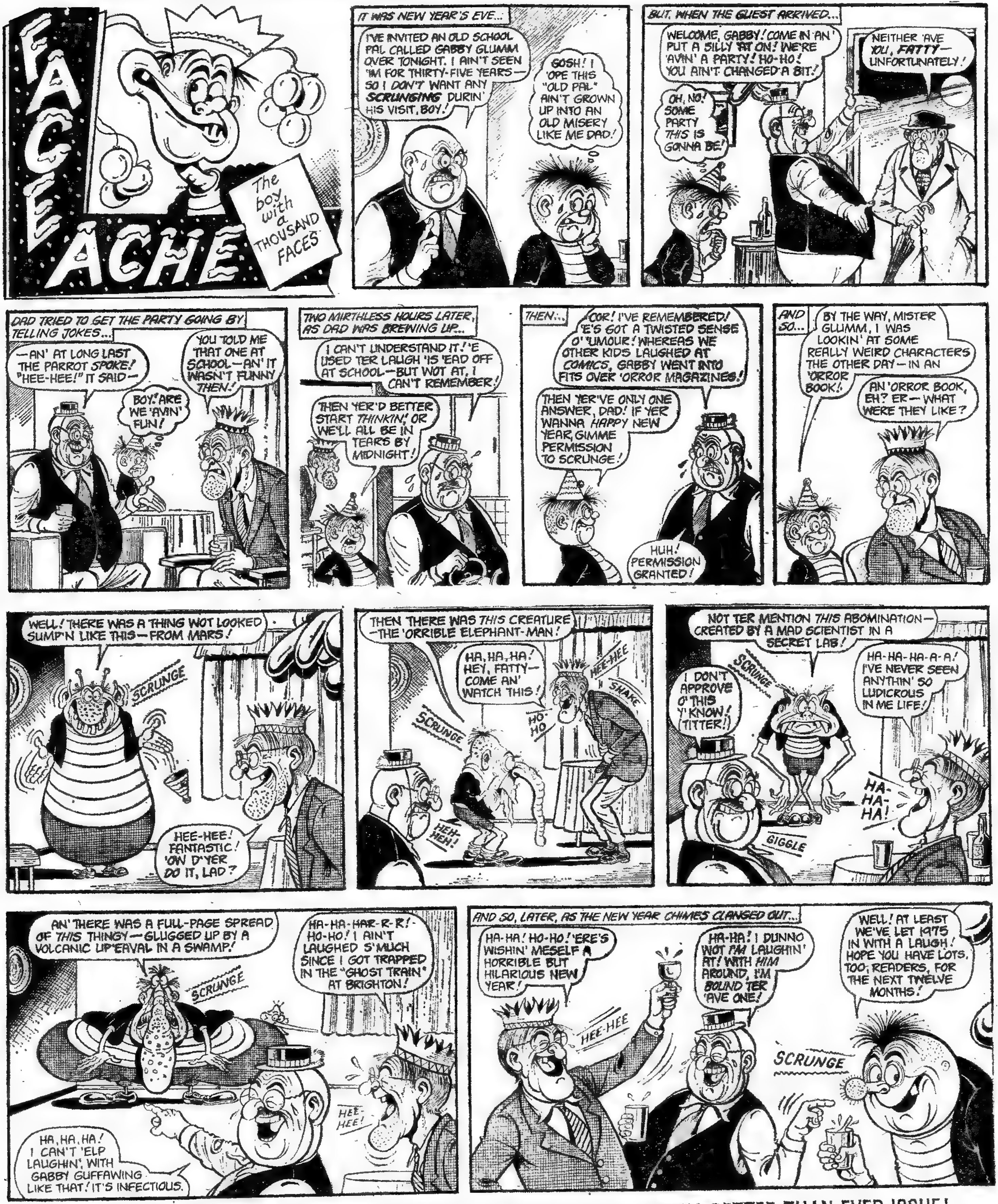
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S FESTIVE FUN ISSUE!

FACEACHE BECOMES THE "PHANTOM CAROL SINGER OF PUDDLEDITCH SQUARE" THIS WEEK, FUN-LOVERS!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE, AND DAD WAS PREPARING THE GOOSE FOR NEXT DAY'S DINNER...
IF ONLY I COULD AFFORD A CHRISTMAS PUDD'N AN' MINCE PIES TO GO WITH IT!
M-M-M! THIS LIBRARY BOOK COULD SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!
LEGENDS OF PUDDLEDITCH
HEY DAD! GO TO THE VILLAGE CROSS AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT, WITH A BIG PLASTIC BAG, AN' SEE WOT 'APPENS!
SO, AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHED
MUTTER-MUTTER — CAN'T SEE WOT GOOD THIS'LL DO!
NOW TO FIND A WHITE SHEET!
FIVE MINUTES LATER, FACEACHE SHUFFLED TO PUDDLEDITCH SQUARE, DRAPED IN A BEDSHEET
NOW TO CONJURE UP SOME CHRISTMAS GOODIES!
SCRUNGE
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING —♫—P—
ERK! IT'S IT! QUICK! WE'VE GOTTA ACT FAST!
AND SHORTLY, AT THE VILLAGE CROSS
PLEASE, FOUL FAT FIEND, BE APPEASED AND LEAVE US IN PEACE! ACCEPT THIS!
AND THIS!
WOT'S GOIN' ON?
WELL! I RECKON DAD SHOULD BE WELL STOCKED UP NOW! I'LL UNSCRUNGE AN' NIP BACK 'OME AHEAD OF 'IM!
HEH-HEH!
AND, HALF AN HOUR LATER
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! DOZENS OF VILLAGERS RUSHED UP, CALLED ME A FOUL FAT FIEND, THEN ASKED ME TO ACCEPT THIS LOT!
HEE, HEE! I CAN EXPLAIN, DAD—
IT'S ALL IN THIS BOOK! THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE THE "PHANTOM CAROL SINGER O' PUDDLEDITCH SQUARE"! SEE, LONG AGO, A FAT GREEDY VILLAGER CALLED GIDEON GUTTS USED TO SING CAROLS FOR CHRISTMAS FARE...!
LEGENDS OF PUDDLEDITCH
AHEM... BUT KNOWING HIM TO BE YE GLUTTON AND WITH AWESOME VOICE, YE RESIDENTS O' PUDDLEDITCH SQUARE CAST HIM OUT AND GAVE HIM NAUGHT!
AND SO GIDEON GUTTS VOWED THAT UNLESS YE PEOPLE OF PUDDLEDITCH SQUARE HEAPED GOODIES ON YE VILLAGE CROSS EVERY CHRISTMAS EVE, HIS GHOST WOULD PLAGUE THEM THROUGHOUT THE COMING YEAR BY SINGING CAROLS IN YE GHASTLY, GHOSTLY VOICE — EVERY NIGHT!
COR!
AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
HEE HEE! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND ALL THIS! I LOOKED NOTHING LIKE A PHANTOM CAROL SINGER! IN FACT I WASN'T EVEN SINGING!
NO! BUT SOMEBODY ELSE WAS! HEH-HEH! MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY, FROM ME AN' ME FLABBERGASTED DAD!

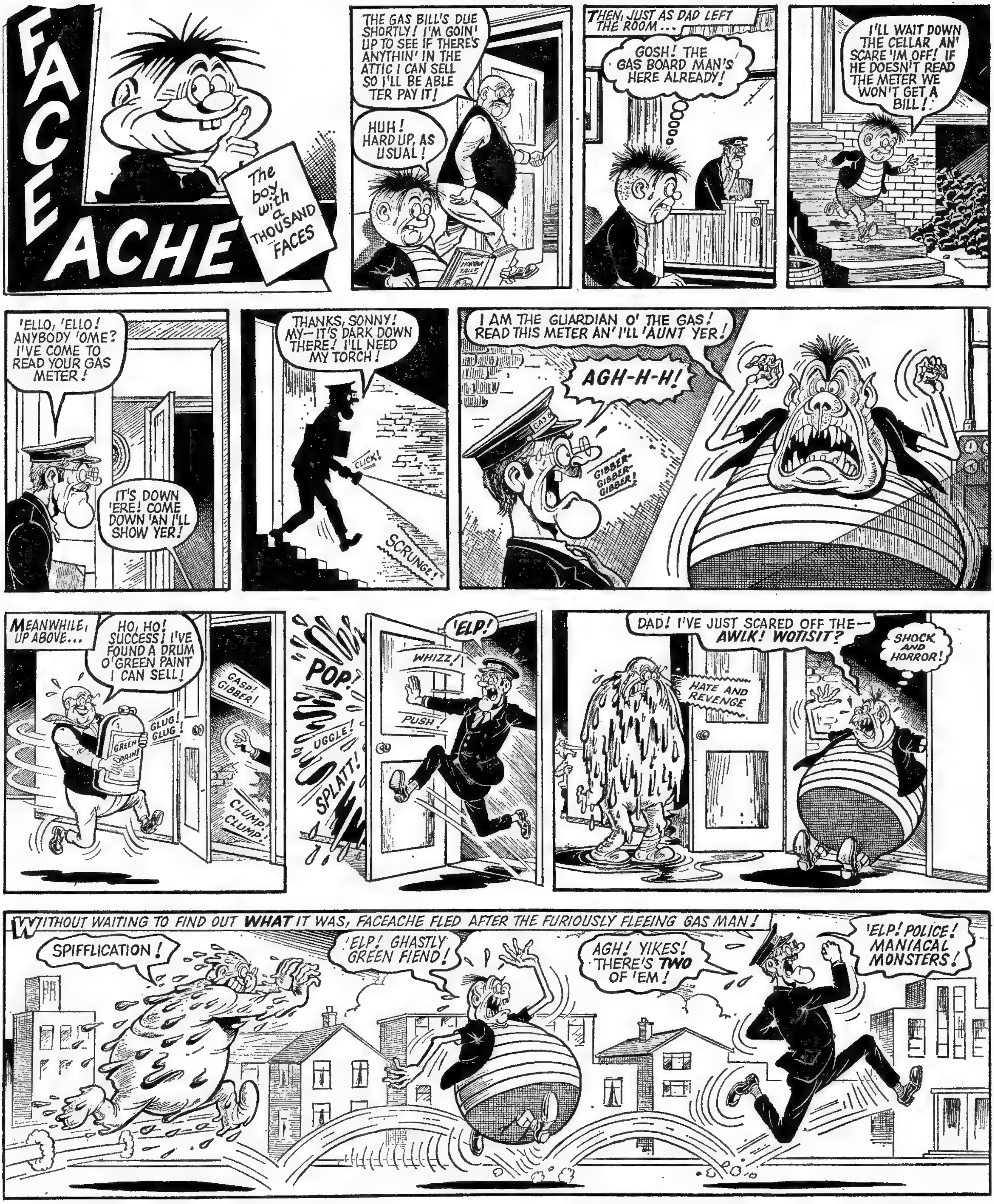
MORE FUNNY FACES FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S NEW YEAR *BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
IT WAS NEW YEAR'S EVE...
I'VE INVITED AN OLD SCHOOL PAL CALLED GABBY GLUMM OVER TONIGHT. I AIN'T SEEN 'IM FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS — SO I DON'T WANT ANY SCRUNGING DURIN' HIS VISIT, BOY!
GOSH! I 'OPE THIS "OLD PAL" AIN'T GROWN UP INTO AN OLD MISERY LIKE ME DAD!
BUT, WHEN THE GUEST ARRIVED...
WELCOME, GABBY! COME IN AN' PUT A SILLY 'AT ON! WE'RE 'AVIN' A PARTY! HO-HO! YOU AIN'T CHANGED A BIT!
NEITHER 'AVE YOU, FATTY — UNFORTUNATELY!
OH, NO! SOME PARTY THIS IS GONNA BE!
DAD TRIED TO GET THE PARTY GOING BY TELLING JOKES...
—AN' AT LONG LAST THE PARROT SPOKE! "HEE-HEE!" IT SAID—
YOU TOLD ME THAT ONE AT SCHOOL — AN' IT WASN'T FUNNY THEN!
BOY! ARE WE 'AVIN' FUN!
TWO MIRTHLESS HOURS LATER, AS DAD WAS BREWING UP...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! 'E USED TER LAUGH 'IS 'EAD OFF AT SCHOOL — BUT WOT AT, I CAN'T REMEMBER!
THEN YER'D BETTER START THINKIN' OR WE'LL ALL BE IN TEARS BY MIDNIGHT!
THEN...
COR! I'VE REMEMBERED! 'E'S GOT A TWISTED SENSE O' 'UMOUR! WHEREAS WE OTHER KIDS LAUGHED AT COMICS, GABBY WENT INTO FITS OVER 'ORROR MAGAZINES!
THEN YER'VE ONLY ONE ANSWER, DAD! IF YER WANNA HAPPY NEW YEAR, GIMME PERMISSION TO SCRUNGE!
HUH! PERMISSION GRANTED!
AND SO...
BY THE WAY, MISTER GLUMM, I WAS LOOKIN' AT SOME REALLY WEIRD CHARACTERS THE OTHER DAY — IN AN 'ORROR BOOK!
AN 'ORROR BOOK, EH? ER — WHAT WERE THEY LIKE?
WELL! THERE WAS A THING WOT LOOKED SUMP'N LIKE THIS — FROM MARS!
SCRUNGE
HEE-HEE! FANTASTIC! 'OW D'YER DO IT, LAD?
THEN THERE WAS THIS CREATURE — THE 'ORRIBLE ELEPHANT-MAN!
HA, HA, HA! HEY, FATTY — COME AN' WATCH THIS!
HEE-HEE
SHAKE
HO-HO
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH!
NOT TER MENTION THIS ABOMINATION — CREATED BY A MAD SCIENTIST IN A SECRET LAB!
SCRUNGE
I DON'T APPROVE O' THIS Y'KNOW! (TITTER!)
HA-HA-HA-A-A! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHIN' SO LUDICROUS IN ME LIFE!
HA-HA-HA!
GIGGLE
AN' THERE WAS A FULL-PAGE SPREAD OF THIS THINGY — GLUGGED UP BY A VOLCANIC UP'EAVAL IN A SWAMP!
SCRUNGE
HA-HA-HAR-R-R! HO-HO! I AIN'T LAUGHED S'MUCH SINCE I GOT TRAPPED IN THE "GHOST TRAIN" AT BRIGHTON!
HEE-HEE!
HA, HA, HA! I CAN'T 'ELP LAUGHIN', WITH GABBY GUFFAWING LIKE THAT! IT'S INFECTIOUS.
AND SO, LATER, AS THE NEW YEAR CHIMES CLANGED OUT...
HA-HA! HO-HO! 'ERE'S WISHIN' MESELF A HORRIBLE BUT HILARIOUS NEW YEAR!
HEE-HEE
HA-HA! I DUNNO WOT I'M LAUGHIN' AT! WITH HIM AROUND, I'M BOUND TER 'AVE ONE!
WELL! AT LEAST WE'VE LET 1975 IN WITH A LAUGH! HOPE YOU HAVE LOTS, TOO, READERS, FOR THE NEXT TWELVE MONTHS!
SCRUNGE

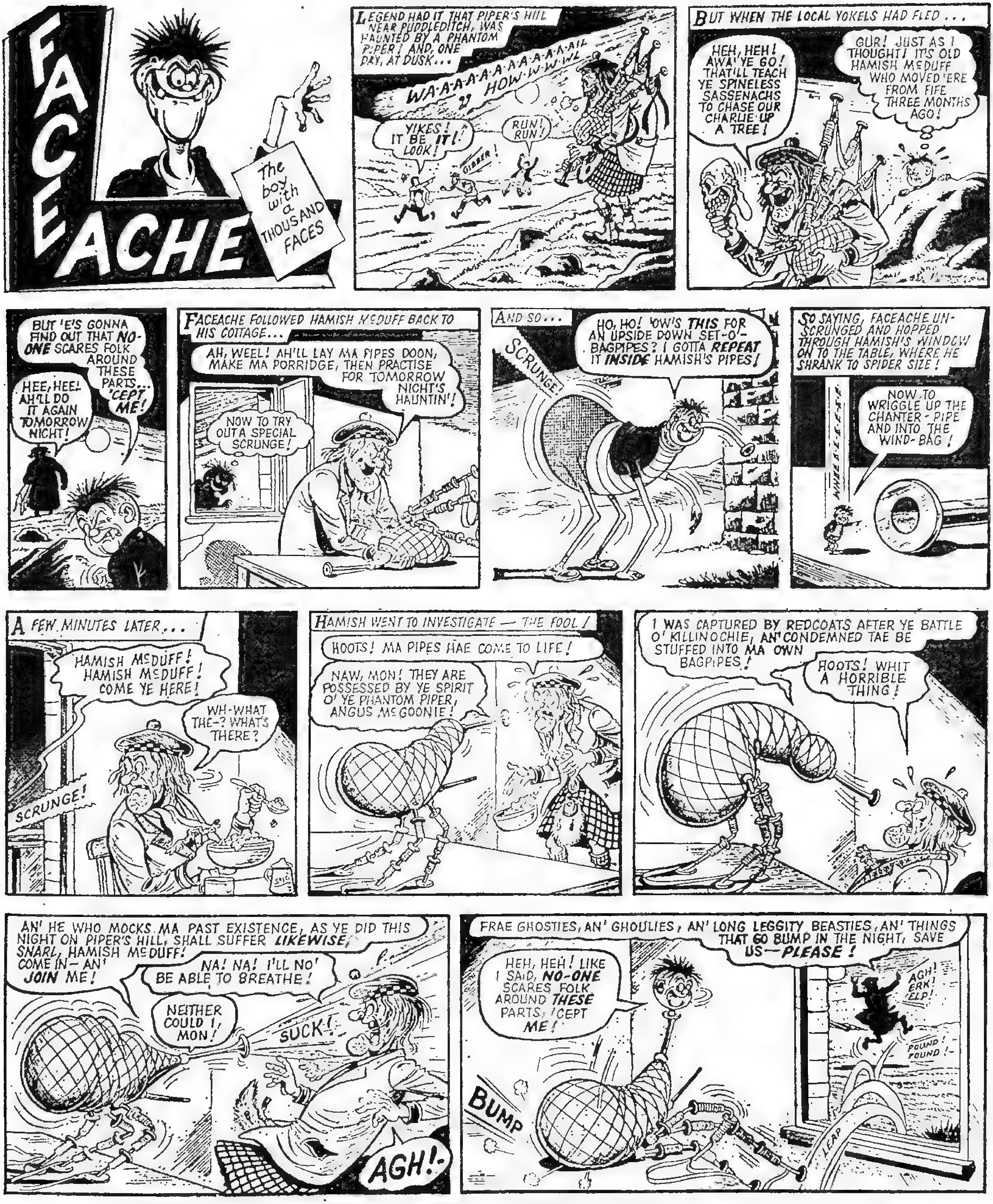
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S BETTER-THAN-EVER ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
THE GAS BILL'S DUE SHORTLY! I'M GOIN' UP TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHIN' IN THE ATTIC I CAN SELL SO I'LL BE ABLE TER PAY IT!
HUH! HARD UP, AS USUAL!
HORROR TALES
THEN, JUST AS DAD LEFT THE ROOM...
GOSH! THE GAS BOARD MAN'S HERE ALREADY!
I'LL WAIT DOWN THE CELLAR AN' SCARE 'IM OFF! IF HE DOESN'T READ THE METER WE WON'T GET A BILL!
'ELLO, 'ELLO! ANYBODY 'OME? I'VE COME TO READ YOUR GAS METER!
IT'S DOWN 'ERE! COME DOWN 'AN I'LL SHOW YER!
THANKS, SONNY! MY— IT'S DARK DOWN THERE! I'LL NEED MY TORCH!
CLICK!
SCRUNGE!
I AM THE GUARDIAN O' THE GAS! READ THIS METER AN' I'LL 'AUNT YER!
AGH-H-H!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE...
HO, HO! SUCCESS! I'VE FOUND A DRUM O' GREEN PAINT I CAN SELL!
GREEN PAINT
GLUG! GLUG!
GASP! GIBBER!
CLUMP! CLUMP!
'ELP!
WHIZZ!
PUSH!
POP!
UGGLE!
SPLATT!
DAD! I'VE JUST SCARED OFF THE— AWLK! WOTISIT?
HATE AND REVENGE
SHOCK AND HORROR!
WITHOUT WAITING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS, FACEACHE FLED AFTER THE FURIOUSLY FLEEING GAS MAN!
SPIFFLICATION!
'ELP! GHASTLY GREEN FIEND!
AGH! YIKES! THERE'S TWO OF 'EM!
'ELP! POLICE! MANIACAL MONSTERS!

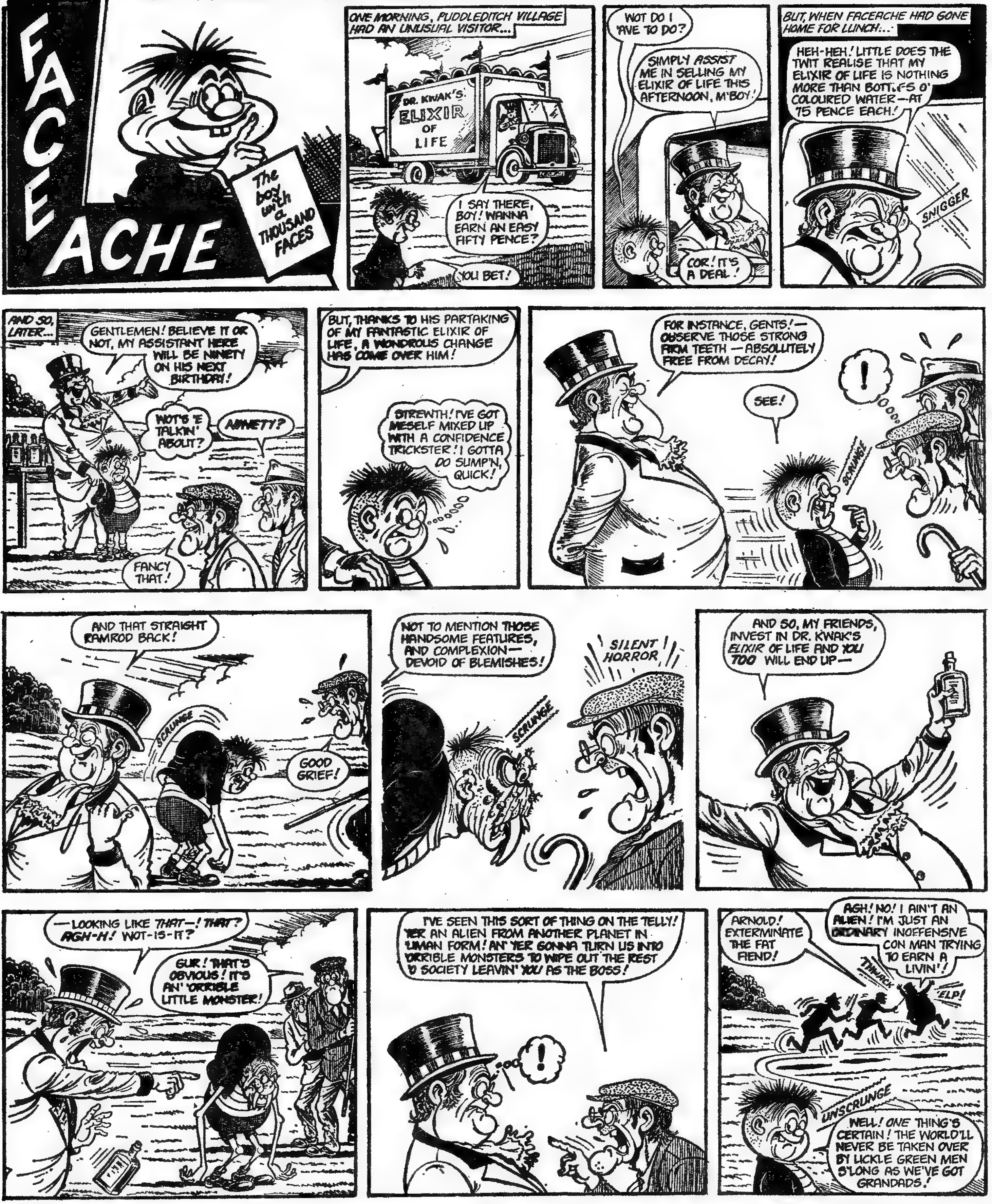
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S TERRIFIC ISSUE, BOYS & GIRLS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
LEGEND HAD IT THAT PIPER'S HILL NEAR PUDDLEDITCH, WAS HAUNTED BY A PHANTOM PIPER! AND, ONE DAY, AT DUSK...
WA-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-AIL & HOW-W-W-WL
YIKES! IT BE IT! LOOK!
GIBBER!
RUN! RUN!
BUT WHEN THE LOCAL YOKELS HAD FLED ...
HEH, HEH! AWA' YE GO! THAT'LL TEACH YE SPINELESS SASSENACHS TO CHASE OUR CHARLIE UP A TREE!
GUR! JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT'S OLD HAMISH McDUFF WHO MOVED 'ERE FROM FIFE THREE MONTHS AGO!
BUT 'E'S GONNA FIND OUT THAT NO-ONE SCARES FOLK AROUND THESE PARTS... 'CEPT ME!
HEE, HEE! AH'LL DO IT AGAIN TOMORROW NICHT!
FACEACHE FOLLOWED HAMISH McDUFF BACK TO HIS COTTAGE...
AH, WEEL! AH'LL LAY MA PIPES DOON, MAKE MA PORRIDGE, THEN PRACTISE FOR TOMORROW NICHT'S HAUNTIN'!
NOW TO TRY OUTA SPECIAL SCRUNGE!
AND SO...
HO, HO! 'OW'S THIS FOR AN UPSIDE DOWN SET-O'-BAGPIPES? I GOTTA REPEAT IT INSIDE HAMISH'S PIPES!
SCRUNGE!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE UN-SCRUNGED AND HOPPED THROUGH HAMISH'S WINDOW ON TO THE TABLE, WHERE HE SHRANK TO SPIDER SIZE!
NOW TO WRIGGLE UP THE CHANTER-PIPE AND INTO THE WIND-BAG!
WHEE-E-E-E-E
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HAMISH McDUFF! HAMISH McDUFF! COME YE HERE!
WH-WHAT THE-? WHAT'S THERE?
SCRUNGE!
HAMISH WENT TO INVESTIGATE — THE FOOL!
HOOTS! MA PIPES HAE COME TO LIFE!
NAW, MON! THEY ARE POSSESSED BY YE SPIRIT O' YE PHANTOM PIPER, ANGUS McGOONIE!
I WAS CAPTURED BY REDCOATS AFTER YE BATTLE O' KILLINOCHIE, AN' CONDEMNED TAE BE STUFFED INTO MA OWN BAGPIPES!
HOOTS! WHIT A HORRIBLE THING!
AN' HE WHO MOCKS MA PAST EXISTENCE, AS YE DID THIS NIGHT ON PIPER'S HILL, SHALL SUFFER LIKEWISE, SNARL, HAMISH McDUFF! COME IN— AN' JOIN ME!
NA! NA! I'LL NO' BE ABLE TO BREATHE!
NEITHER COULD I, MON!
SUCK!
AGH!
FRAE GHOSTIES, AN' GHOULIES, AN' LONG LEGGITY BEASTIES, AN' THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT, SAVE US—PLEASE!
HEH, HEH! LIKE I SAID, NO-ONE SCARES FOLK AROUND THESE PARTS, 'CEPT ME!
AGH! ERK! 'ELP!
POUND! POUND!
BUMP
LEAP

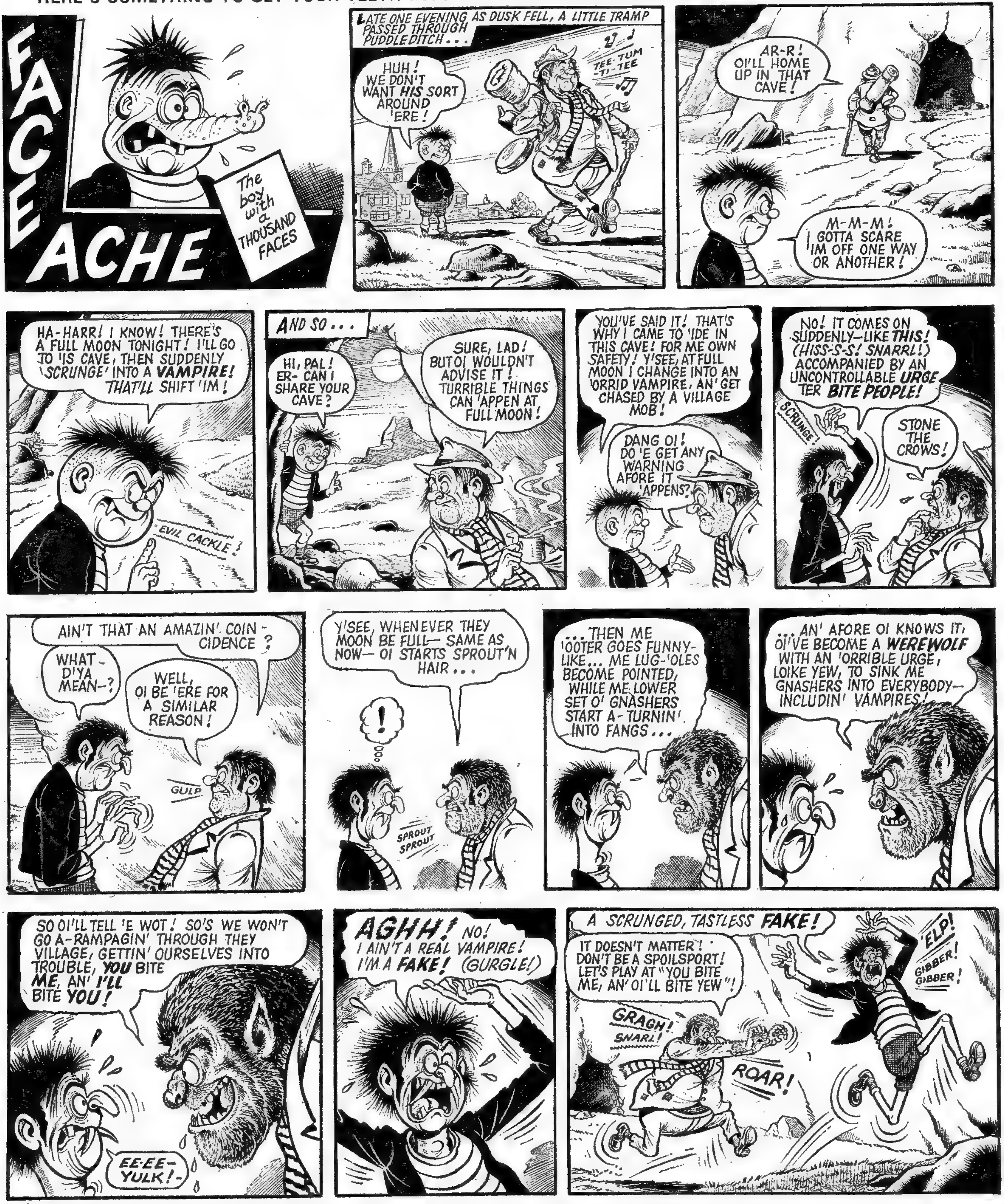
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE MORNING, PUDDLEDITCH VILLAGE HAD AN UNUSUAL VISITOR...
DR. KWAK'S ELIXIR OF LIFE
I SAY THERE, BOY! WANNA EARN AN EASY FIFTY PENCE?
YOU BET!
WOT DO I 'AVE TO DO?
SIMPLY ASSIST ME IN SELLING MY ELIXIR OF LIFE THIS AFTERNOON, M'BOY!
COR! IT'S A DEAL!
BUT, WHEN FACEACHE HAD GONE HOME FOR LUNCH...
HEH-HEH! LITTLE DOES THE TWIT REALISE THAT MY ELIXIR OF LIFE IS NOTHING MORE THAN BOTTLES O' COLOURED WATER—AT 75 PENCE EACH!
SNIGGER
AND SO, LATER...
GENTLEMEN! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MY ASSISTANT HERE WILL BE NINETY ON HIS NEXT BIRTHDAY!
WOT'S 'E TALKIN' ABOUT?
NINETY?
FANCY THAT!
BUT, THANKS TO HIS PARTAKING OF MY FANTASTIC ELIXIR OF LIFE, A WONDROUS CHANGE HAS COME OVER HIM!
STREWTH! I'VE GOT MESELF MIXED UP WITH A CONFIDENCE TRICKSTER! I GOTTA DO SUMP'N, QUICK!
FOR INSTANCE, GENTS!—OBSERVE THOSE STRONG FIRM TEETH —ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM DECAY!
SEE!
SCRUNGE
!
AND THAT STRAIGHT RAMROD BACK!
SCRUNGE
GOOD GRIEF!
NOT TO MENTION THOSE HANDSOME FEATURES, AND COMPLEXION—DEVOID OF BLEMISHES!
SCRUNGE
SILENT HORROR
AND SO, MY FRIENDS, INVEST IN DR. KWAK'S ELIXIR OF LIFE AND YOU TOO WILL END UP—
—LOOKING LIKE THAT—! THAT? AGH-H! WOT-IS-IT?
GUR! THAT'S OBVIOUS! IT'S AN' 'ORRIBLE LITTLE MONSTER!
I'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF THING ON THE TELLY! YER AN ALIEN FROM ANOTHER PLANET IN 'UMAN FORM! AN' YER GONNA TURN US INTO 'ORRIBLE MONSTERS TO WIPE OUT THE REST O' SOCIETY LEAVIN' YOU AS THE BOSS!
!
ARNOLD! EXTERMINATE THE FAT FIEND!
AGH! NO! I AIN'T AN ALIEN! I'M JUST AN ORDINARY INOFFENSIVE CON MAN TRYING TO EARN A LIVIN'!
THWACK
'ELP!
UNSCRUNGE
WELL! ONE THING'S CERTAIN! THE WORLD'LL NEVER BE TAKEN OVER BY LICKLE GREEN MEN S'LONG AS WE'VE GOT GRANDADS!

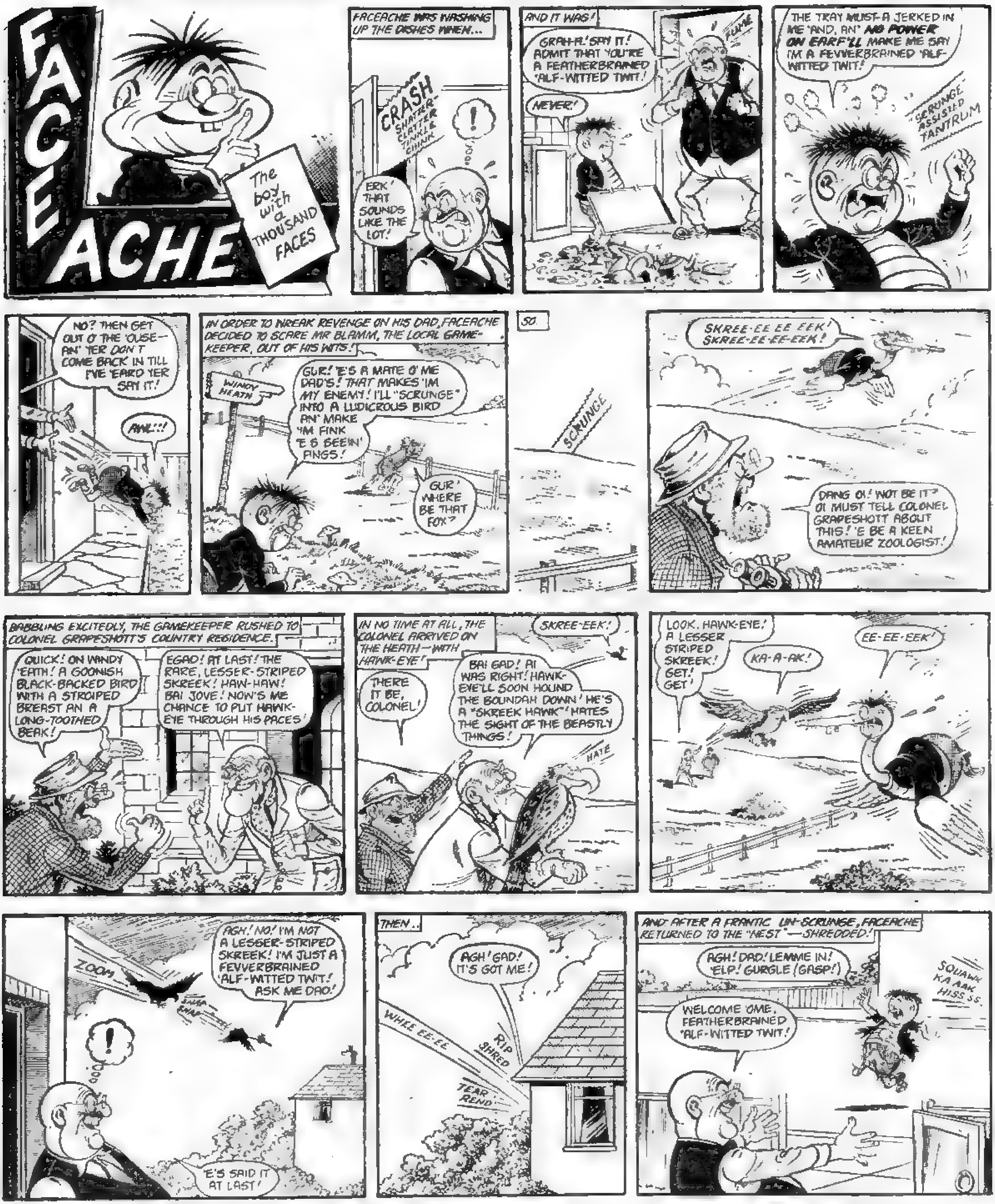
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS WITH FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S *TERRIFIC BUSTER & COR!!*

HERE'S SOMETHING TO GET YOUR TEETH INTO . . . FACEACHE SCRUNGES INTO A *VAMPIRE* THIS WEEK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
LATE ONE EVENING AS DUSK FELL, A LITTLE TRAMP PASSED THROUGH PUDDLEDITCH . . .
HUH! WE DON'T WANT HIS SORT AROUND 'ERE!
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE
AR-R! OI'LL HOME UP IN THAT CAVE!
M-M-M! I GOTTA SCARE 'IM OFF ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
HA-HARR! I KNOW! THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT! I'LL GO TO 'IS CAVE, THEN SUDDENLY 'SCRUNGE' INTO A VAMPIRE! THAT'LL SHIFT 'IM!
EVIL CACKLE!
AND SO . . .
HI, PAL! ER- CAN I SHARE YOUR CAVE?
SURE, LAD! BUT OI WOULDN'T ADVISE IT! TURRIBLE THINGS CAN 'APPEN AT FULL MOON!
YOU'VE SAID IT! THAT'S WHY I CAME TO 'IDE IN THIS CAVE! FOR ME OWN SAFETY! Y'SEE, AT FULL MOON I CHANGE INTO AN 'ORRID VAMPIRE, AN' GET CHASED BY A VILLAGE MOB!
DANG OI! DO 'E GET ANY WARNING AFORE IT 'APPENS?
NO! IT COMES ON SUDDENLY—LIKE THIS! (HISS-S-S! SNARRL!) ACCOMPANIED BY AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TER BITE PEOPLE!
SCRUNGE!
STONE THE CROWS!
AIN'T THAT AN AMAZIN' COIN-CIDENCE?
WHAT-D'YA MEAN—?
WELL, OI BE 'ERE FOR A SIMILAR REASON!
GULP
Y'SEE, WHENEVER THEY MOON BE FULL— SAME AS NOW— OI STARTS SPROUT'N HAIR . . .
!
SPROUT SPROUT
. . . THEN ME 'OOTER GOES FUNNY-LIKE . . . ME LUG-'OLES BECOME POINTED, WHILE ME LOWER SET O' GNASHERS START A-TURNIN' INTO FANGS . . .
. . . AN' AFORE OI KNOWS IT, OI'VE BECOME A WEREWOLF WITH AN 'ORRIBLE URGE, LOIKE YEW, TO SINK ME GNASHERS INTO EVERYBODY— INCLUDIN' VAMPIRES!
SO OI'LL TELL 'E WOT! SO'S WE WON'T GO A-RAMPAGIN' THROUGH THEY VILLAGE, GETTIN' OURSELVES INTO TROUBLE, YOU BITE ME, AN' I'LL BITE YOU!
EE-EE-YULK!
AGHH! NO! I AIN'T A REAL VAMPIRE! I'M A FAKE! (GURGLE!)
A SCRUNGED, TASTLESS FAKE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! DON'T BE A SPOILSPORT! LET'S PLAY AT "YOU BITE ME, AN' OI'LL BITE YEW"!
'ELP!
GIBBER! GIBBER!
GRAGH!
SNARL!
ROAR!

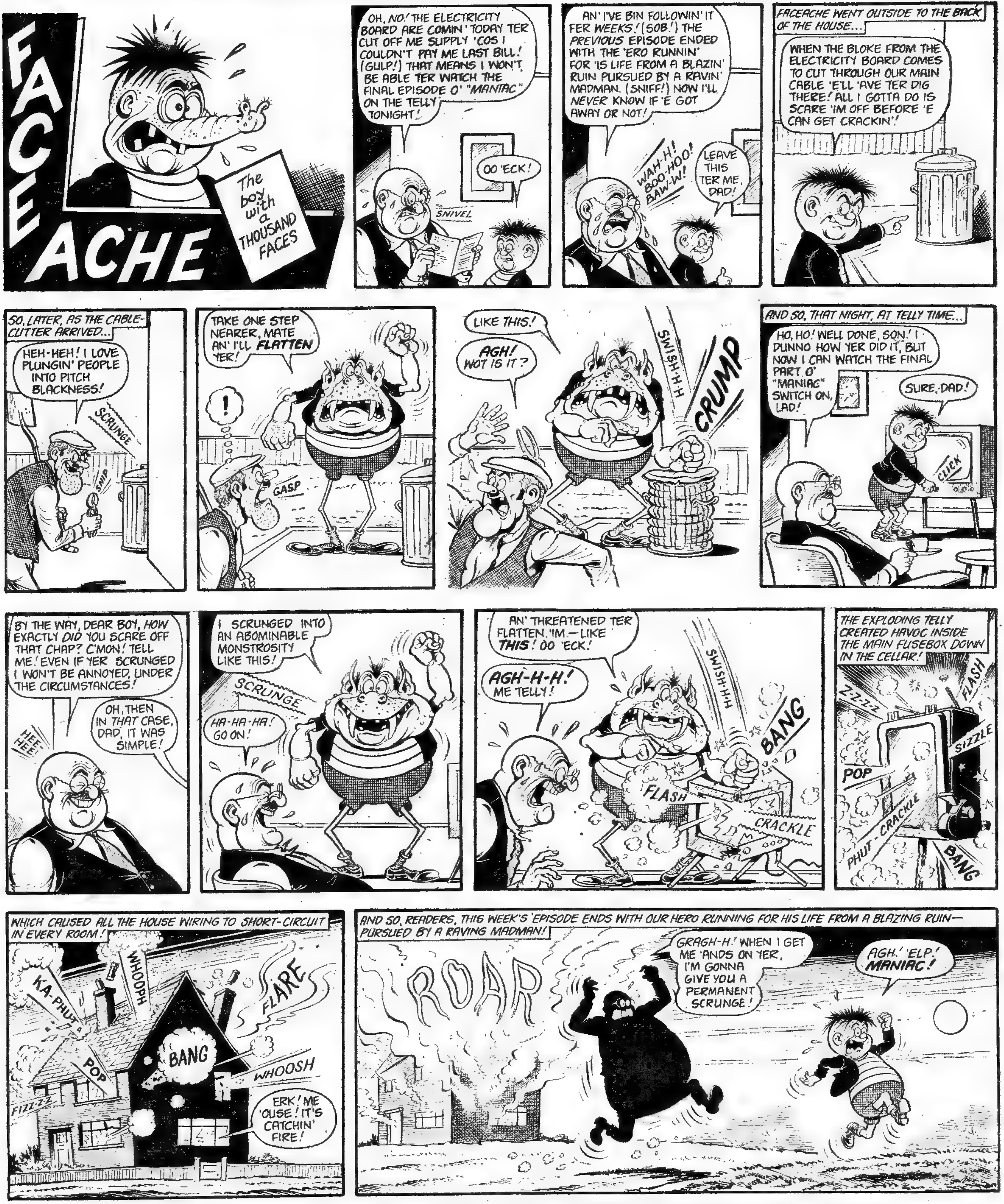
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FRIGHTFUL FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S BETTER-THAN-EVER ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS WASHING UP THE DISHES WHEN...
CRASH SHATTER CLATTER TINKLE CHINK
!
ERK! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE LOT!
AND IT WAS!
FUME
GRAH-H! SAY IT! ADMIT THAT YOU'RE A FEATHERBRAINED 'ALF-WITTED TWIT!
NEVER!
THE TRAY MUST-A JERKED IN ME 'AND, AN' NO POWER ON EARF'LL MAKE ME SAY I'M A FEVVERBRAINED 'ALF-WITTED TWIT!
"SCRUNGE" ASSISTED TANTRUM
NO? THEN GET OUT O' THE 'OUSE— AN' YER DON'T COME BACK IN TILL I'VE 'EARD YER SAY IT!
AW!!!
IN ORDER TO WREAK REVENGE ON HIS DAD, FACEACHE DECIDED TO SCARE MR BLAMM, THE LOCAL GAMEKEEPER, OUT OF HIS WITS!
WINDY HEATH
GUR! 'E'S A MATE O' ME DAD'S! THAT MAKES 'IM MY ENEMY! I'LL "SCRUNGE" INTO A LUDICROUS BIRD AN' MAKE 'IM FINK 'E'S BEEIN' FINGS!
GUR! WHERE BE THAT FOX?
SO...
SCRUNGE
SKREE-EE EE EEK! SKREE-EE-EE-EEK!
DANG OI! WOT BE IT? OI MUST TELL COLONEL GRAPESHOTT ABOUT THIS! 'E BE A KEEN AMATEUR ZOOLOGIST!
BABBLING EXCITEDLY, THE GAMEKEEPER RUSHED TO COLONEL GRAPESHOTT'S COUNTRY RESIDENCE.
QUICK! ON WINDY 'EATH! A GOONISH BLACK-BACKED BIRD WITH A STROIPED BREAST AN A LONG-TOOTHED BEAK!
EGAD! AT LAST! THE RARE, LESSER-STRIPED SKREEK! HAW-HAW! BAI JOVE! NOW'S ME CHANCE TO PUT HAWK-EYE THROUGH HIS PACES!
IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE COLONEL ARRIVED ON THE HEATH—WITH HAWK-EYE!
SKREE-EEK!
THERE IT BE, COLONEL!
BAI GAD! AI WAS RIGHT! HAWK-EYE'LL SOON HOUND THE BOUNDAH DOWN! HE'S A "SKREEK HAWK"! HATES THE SIGHT OF THE BEASTLY THINGS!
HATE
LOOK, HAWK-EYE! A LESSER STRIPED SKREEK! GET! GET!
KA-A-AK!
EE-EE-EEK!
AGH! NO! I'M NOT A LESSER-STRIPED SKREEK! I'M JUST A FEVVERBRAINED 'ALF-WITTED TWIT! ASK ME DAD!
ZOOM
SNAP SNAP
!
'E'S SAID IT AT LAST!
THEN...
AGH! GAD! IT'S GOT ME!
WHEE EE-EE
RIP SHRED
TEAR REND
AND AFTER A FRANTIC UN-SCRUNGE, FACEACHE RETURNED TO THE "NEST"—SHREDDED!
AGH! DAD! LEMME IN! 'ELP! GURGLE (GASP!)
SQUAWK KA AAK HISS SS
WELCOME 'OME, FEATHERBRAINED 'ALF-WITTED TWIT!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE! DON'T MISS HIM, FUN-LOVERS!

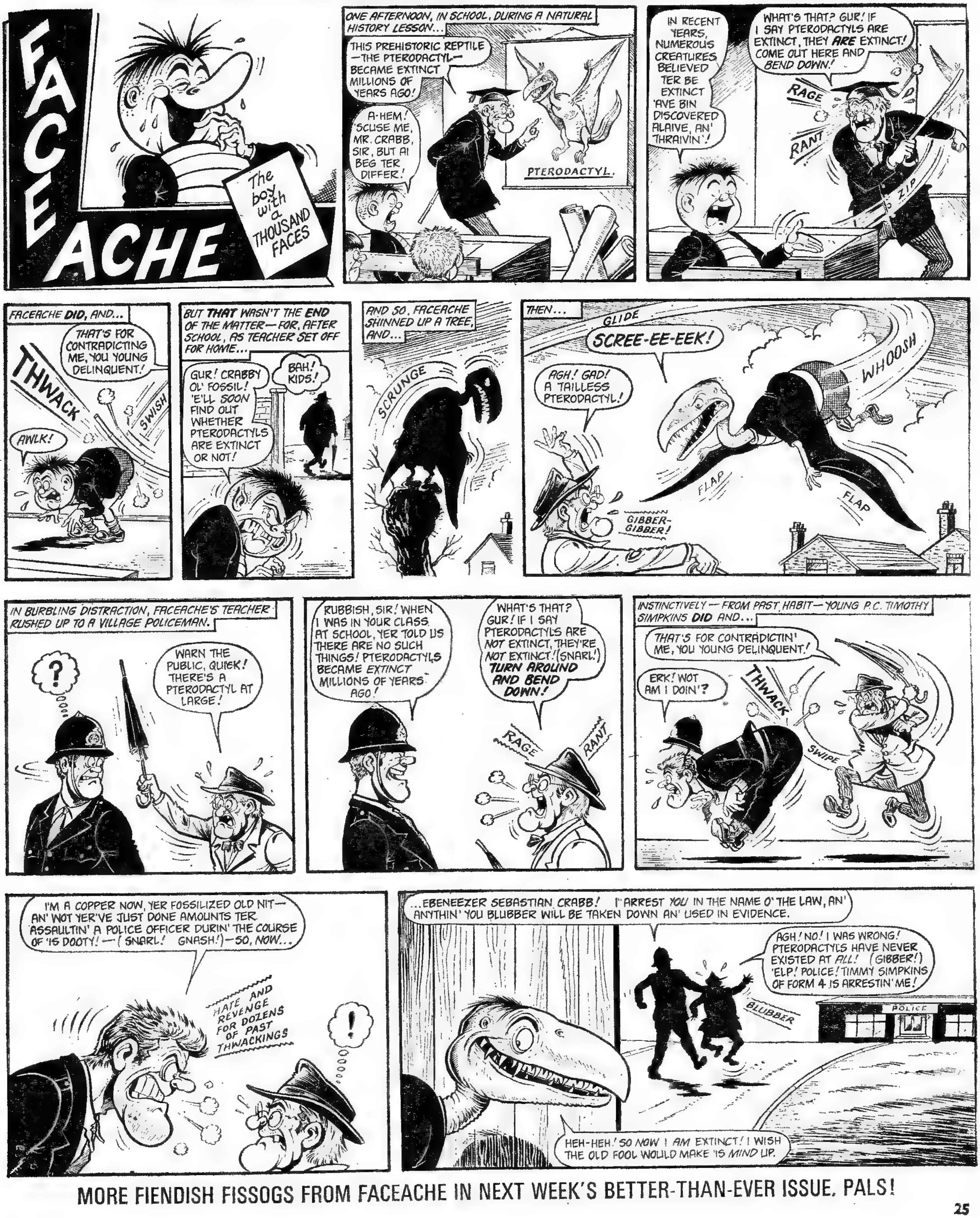
HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!



FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
OH, NO! THE ELECTRICITY BOARD ARE COMIN' TODAY TER CUT OFF ME SUPPLY 'COS I COULDN'T PAY ME LAST BILL! (GULP!) THAT MEANS I WON'T BE ABLE TER WATCH THE FINAL EPISODE O' "MANIAC" ON THE TELLY TONIGHT!
OO 'ECK!
SNIVEL
AN' I'VE BIN FOLLOWIN' IT FER WEEKS! (SOB!) THE PREVIOUS EPISODE ENDED WITH THE 'ERO RUNNIN' FOR 'IS LIFE FROM A BLAZIN' RUIN PURSUED BY A RAVIN' MADMAN. (SNIFF!) NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW IF 'E GOT AWAY OR NOT!
WAH-H! BOO-HOO! BAW-W!
LEAVE THIS TER ME, DAD!
FACEACHE WENT OUTSIDE TO THE BACK OF THE HOUSE...
WHEN THE BLOKE FROM THE ELECTRICITY BOARD COMES TO CUT THROUGH OUR MAIN CABLE 'E'LL 'AVE TER DIG THERE! ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCARE 'IM OFF BEFORE 'E CAN GET CRACKIN'!
SO, LATER, AS THE CABLE-CUTTER ARRIVED...
HEH-HEH! I LOVE PLUNGIN' PEOPLE INTO PITCH BLACKNESS!
SCRUNGE
SNIP
TAKE ONE STEP NEARER, MATE AN' I'LL FLATTEN YER!
!
GASP
LIKE THIS!
AGH! WOT IS IT?
SWISH-H-H
CRUMP
AND SO, THAT NIGHT, AT TELLY TIME...
HO, HO! WELL DONE, SON! I DUNNO HOW YER DID IT, BUT NOW I CAN WATCH THE FINAL PART O' "MANIAC" SWITCH ON, LAD!
SURE, DAD!
CLICK
BY THE WAY, DEAR BOY, HOW EXACTLY DID YOU SCARE OFF THAT CHAP? C'MON! TELL ME! EVEN IF YER SCRUNGED I WON'T BE ANNOYED, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES!
HEE HEE
OH, THEN IN THAT CASE, DAD, IT WAS SIMPLE!
I SCRUNGED INTO AN ABOMINABLE MONSTROSITY LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
HA-HA-HA! GO ON!
AN' THREATENED TER FLATTEN 'IM.—LIKE THIS! OO 'ECK!
AGH-H-H! ME TELLY!
SWISH-H-H
BANG
FLASH
CRACKLE
THE EXPLODING TELLY CREATED HAVOC INSIDE THE MAIN FUSEBOX DOWN IN THE CELLAR!
Z-Z-Z-Z
FLASH
SIZZLE
POP
PHUT-CRACKLE
BANG
WHICH CAUSED ALL THE HOUSE WIRING TO SHORT-CIRCUIT IN EVERY ROOM!
WHOOPH
KA-PHUT
FLARE
POP
BANG
WHOOSH
FIZZ-Z-Z
ERK! ME 'OUSE! IT'S CATCHIN' FIRE!
AND SO, READERS, THIS WEEK'S EPISODE ENDS WITH OUR HERO RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE FROM A BLAZING RUIN—PURSUED BY A RAVING MADMAN!
ROAR
GRAGH-H! WHEN I GET ME 'ANDS ON YER, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A PERMANENT SCRUNGE!
AGH! 'ELP! MANIAC!

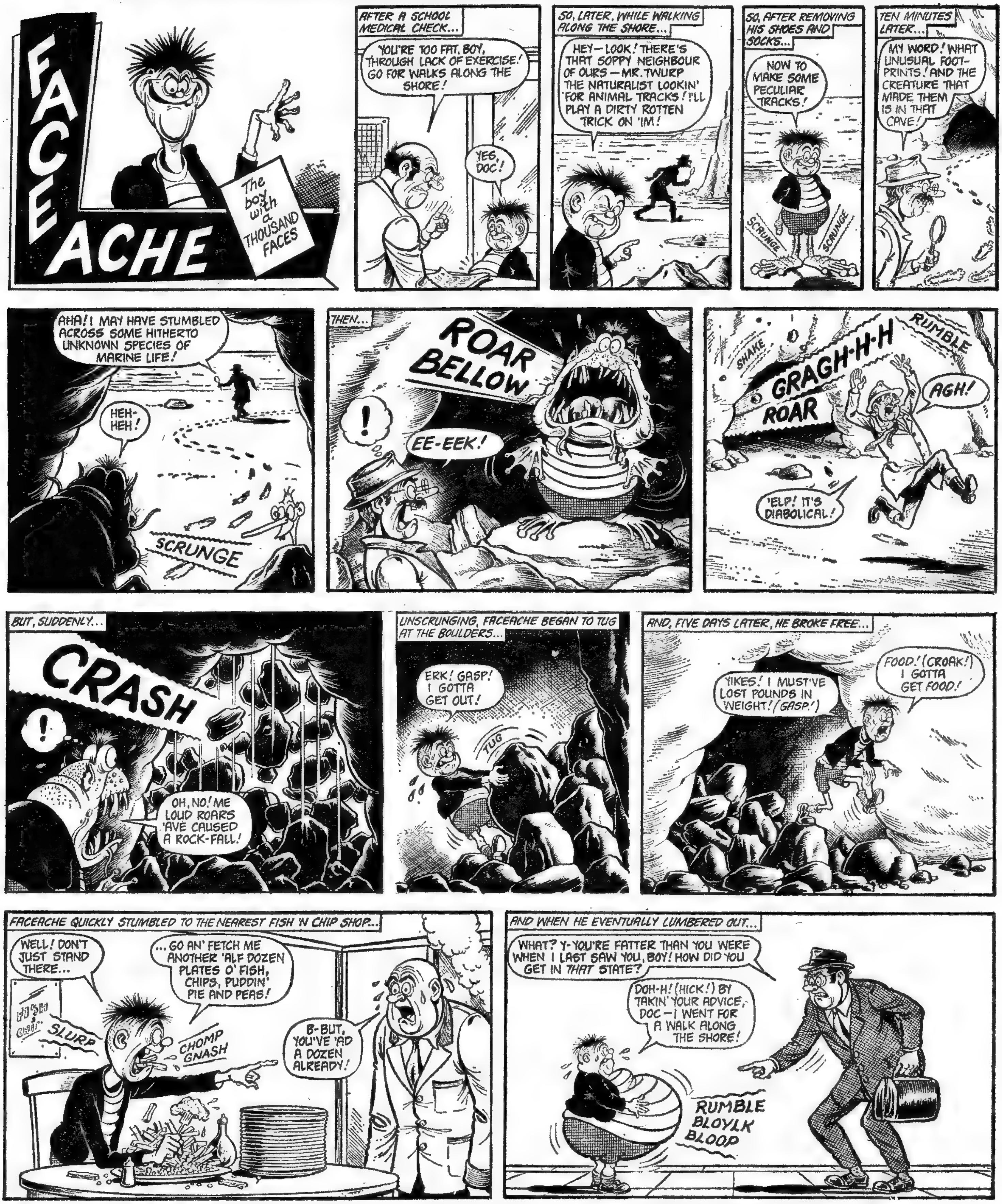
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . THIS WEEK AS A PTERODACTYL!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE AFTERNOON, IN SCHOOL, DURING A NATURAL HISTORY LESSON...
THIS PREHISTORIC REPTILE —THE PTERODACTYL— BECAME EXTINCT MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!
A-HEM! 'SCUSE ME, MR. CRABB, SIR, BUT AI BEG TER DIFFER!
PTERODACTYL.
IN RECENT YEARS, NUMEROUS CREATURES BELIEVED TER BE EXTINCT 'AVE BIN DISCOVERED ALAIVE, AN' THRAIVIN'!
WHAT'S THAT? GUR! IF I SAY PTERODACTYLS ARE EXTINCT, THEY ARE EXTINCT! COME OUT HERE AND BEND DOWN!
RAGE
RANT
ZIP
FACEACHE DID, AND...
THAT'S FOR CONTRADICTING ME, YOU YOUNG DELINQUENT!
THWACK
SWISH
AWLK!
BUT THAT WASN'T THE END OF THE MATTER—FOR, AFTER SCHOOL, AS TEACHER SET OFF FOR HOME...
GUR! CRABBY OL' FOSSIL! 'E'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER PTERODACTYLS ARE EXTINCT OR NOT!
BAH! KIDS!
AND SO, FACEACHE SHINNED UP A TREE, AND...
SCRUNGE
THEN...
GLIDE
SCREE-EE-EEK!
WHOOSH
AGH! GAD! A TAILLESS PTERODACTYL!
FLAP
FLAP
GIBBER-GIBBER!
IN BURBLING DISTRACTION, FACEACHE'S TEACHER RUSHED UP TO A VILLAGE POLICEMAN.
?
WARN THE PUBLIC, QUICK! THERE'S A PTERODACTYL AT LARGE!
RUBBISH, SIR! WHEN I WAS IN YOUR CLASS AT SCHOOL, YER TOLD US THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS! PTERODACTYLS BECAME EXTINCT MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!
WHAT'S THAT? GUR! IF I SAY PTERODACTYLS ARE NOT EXTINCT, THEY'RE NOT EXTINCT! (SNARL!) TURN AROUND AND BEND DOWN!
RAGE
RANT
INSTINCTIVELY—FROM PAST HABIT—YOUNG P.C. TIMOTHY SIMPKINS DID AND...
THAT'S FOR CONTRADICTIN' ME, YOU YOUNG DELINQUENT!
ERK! WOT AM I DOIN'?
THWACK
SWIPE
I'M A COPPER NOW, YER FOSSILIZED OLD NIT— AN' WOT YER'VE JUST DONE AMOUNTS TER 'ASSAULTIN' A POLICE OFFICER DURIN' THE COURSE OF 'IS DOOTY!—(SNARL! GNASH!)—SO, NOW...
HATE AND REVENGE FOR DOZENS OF PAST THWACKINGS
!
...EBENEEZER SEBASTIAN CRABB! I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME O' THE LAW, AN' ANYTHIN' YOU BLUBBER WILL BE TAKEN DOWN AN' USED IN EVIDENCE.
AGH! NO! I WAS WRONG! PTERODACTYLS HAVE NEVER EXISTED AT ALL! (GIBBER!) 'ELP! POLICE! TIMMY SIMPKINS OF FORM 4 IS ARRESTIN' ME!
BLUBBER
POLICE
HEH-HEH! SO NOW I AM EXTINCT! I WISH THE OLD FOOL WOULD MAKE 'IS MIND UP.

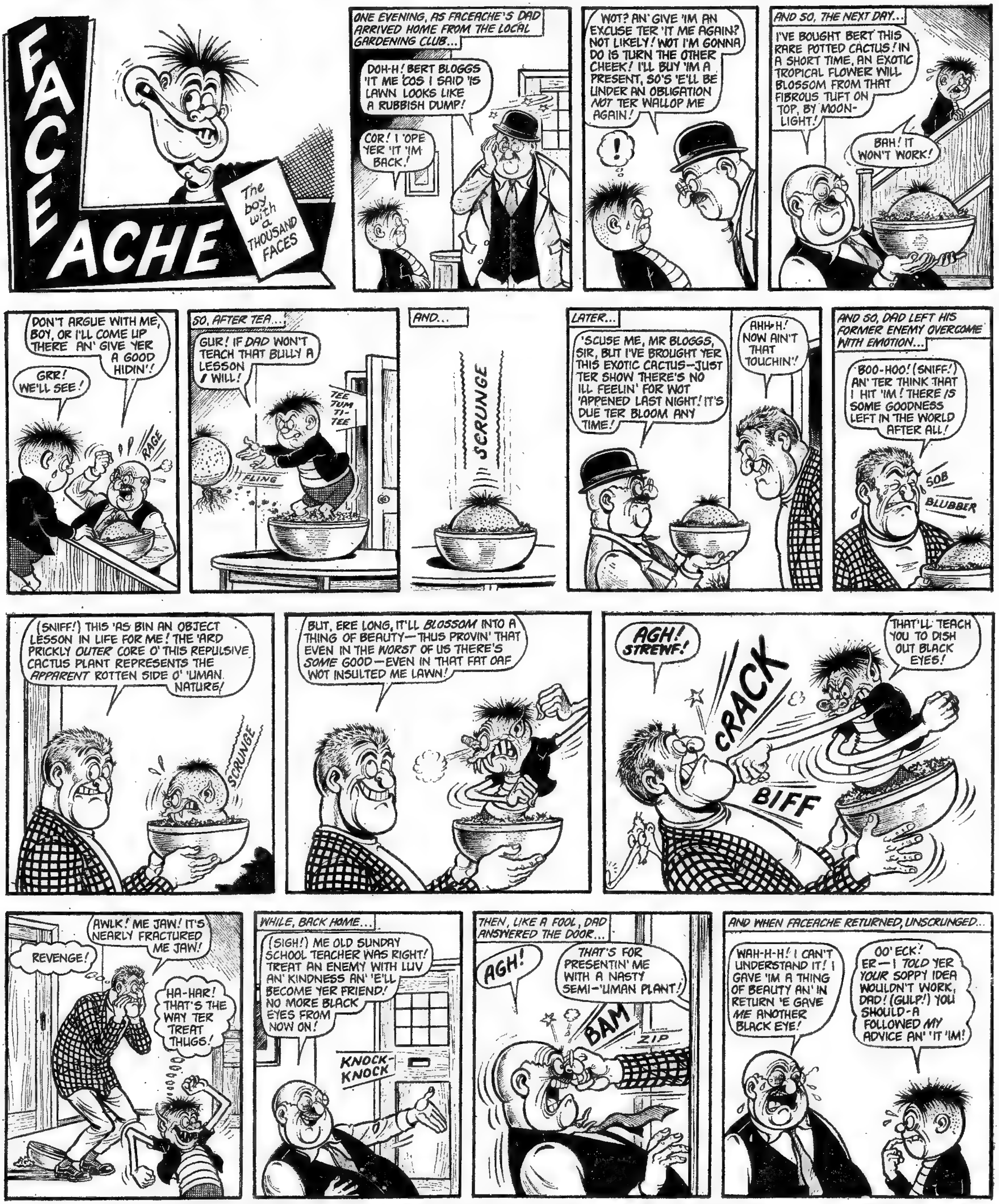
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S BETTER-THAN-EVER ISSUE, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
AFTER A SCHOOL MEDICAL CHECK...
YOU'RE TOO FAT, BOY, THROUGH LACK OF EXERCISE! GO FOR WALKS ALONG THE SHORE!
YES, DOC!
SO, LATER, WHILE WALKING ALONG THE SHORE...
HEY—LOOK! THERE'S THAT SOPPY NEIGHBOUR OF OURS—MR. TWURP THE NATURALIST LOOKIN' FOR ANIMAL TRACKS! I'LL PLAY A DIRTY ROTTEN TRICK ON 'IM!
SO, AFTER REMOVING HIS SHOES AND SOCKS...
NOW TO MAKE SOME PECULIAR TRACKS!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
TEN MINUTES LATER...
MY WORD! WHAT UNUSUAL FOOT-PRINTS! AND THE CREATURE THAT MADE THEM IS IN THAT CAVE!
AHA! I MAY HAVE STUMBLED ACROSS SOME HITHERTO UNKNOWN SPECIES OF MARINE LIFE!
HEH-HEH!
SCRUNGE
THEN...
ROAR BELLOW
!
EE-EEK!
SHAKE
RUMBLE
GRAGH-H-H
ROAR
AGH!
'ELP! IT'S DIABOLICAL!
BUT, SUDDENLY...
CRASH
!
OH, NO! ME LOUD ROARS 'AVE CAUSED A ROCK-FALL!
UNSCRUNGING, FACEACHE BEGAN TO TUG AT THE BOULDERS...
ERK! GASP! I GOTTA GET OUT!
TUG
AND, FIVE DAYS LATER, HE BROKE FREE...
YIKES! I MUST'VE LOST POUNDS IN WEIGHT! (GASP!)
FOOD! (CROAK!) I GOTTA GET FOOD!
FACEACHE QUICKLY STUMBLED TO THE NEAREST FISH 'N CHIP SHOP...
WELL! DON'T JUST STAND THERE...
...GO AN' FETCH ME ANOTHER 'ALF DOZEN PLATES O' FISH, CHIPS, PUDDIN' PIE AND PEAS!
FISH 'n CHIPS
SLURP
CHOMP GNASH
B-BUT, YOU'VE 'AD A DOZEN ALREADY!
AND WHEN HE EVENTUALLY LUMBERED OUT...
WHAT? Y-YOU'RE FATTER THAN YOU WERE WHEN I LAST SAW YOU, BOY! HOW DID YOU GET IN THAT STATE?
DOH-H! (HICK!) BY TAKIN' YOUR ADVICE, DOC—I WENT FOR A WALK ALONG THE SHORE!
RUMBLE BLOYLK BLOOP

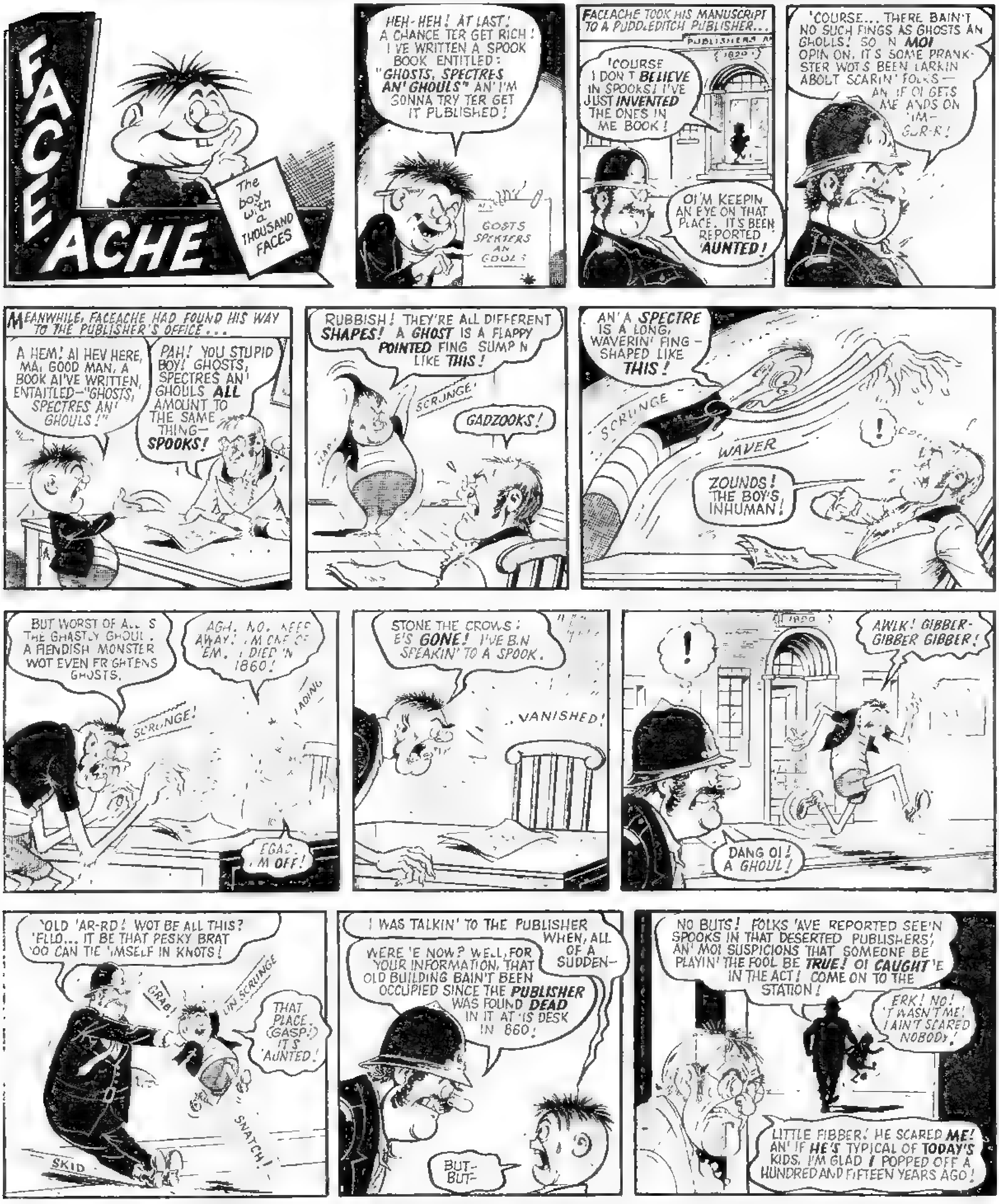
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE EVENING, AS FACEACHE'S DAD ARRIVED HOME FROM THE LOCAL GARDENING CLUB...
DOH-H! BERT BLOGGS 'IT ME 'COS I SAID 'IS LAWN LOOKS LIKE A RUBBISH DUMP!
COR! I 'OPE YER 'IT 'IM BACK!
WOT? AN' GIVE 'IM AN EXCUSE TER 'IT ME AGAIN? NOT LIKELY! WOT I'M GONNA DO IS TURN THE OTHER CHEEK! I'LL BUY 'IM A PRESENT, SO'S 'E'LL BE UNDER AN OBLIGATION NOT TER WALLOP ME AGAIN!
!
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...
I'VE BOUGHT BERT THIS RARE POTTED CACTUS! IN A SHORT TIME, AN EXOTIC TROPICAL FLOWER WILL BLOSSOM FROM THAT FIBROUS TUFT ON TOP, BY MOONLIGHT!
BAH! IT WON'T WORK!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, BOY, OR I'LL COME UP THERE AN' GIVE YER A GOOD HIDIN'!
GRR! WE'LL SEE!
RAGE
SO, AFTER TEA...
GUR! IF DAD WON'T TEACH THAT BULLY A LESSON I WILL!
TEE TUM TI-TEE
FLING
AND...
SCRUNGE
LATER...
'SCUSE ME, MR BLOGGS, SIR, BUT I'VE BROUGHT YER THIS EXOTIC CACTUS—JUST TER SHOW THERE'S NO ILL FEELIN' FOR WOT 'APPENED LAST NIGHT! IT'S DUE TER BLOOM ANY TIME!
AHH-H! NOW AIN'T THAT TOUCHIN'!
AND SO, DAD LEFT HIS FORMER ENEMY OVERCOME WITH EMOTION...
BOO-HOO! (SNIFF!) AN' TER THINK THAT I HIT 'IM! THERE IS SOME GOODNESS LEFT IN THE WORLD AFTER ALL!
SOB
BLUBBER
(SNIFF!) THIS 'AS BIN AN OBJECT LESSON IN LIFE FOR ME! THE 'ARD PRICKLY OUTER CORE O' THIS REPULSIVE CACTUS PLANT REPRESENTS THE APPARENT ROTTEN SIDE O' 'UMAN NATURE!
SCRUNGE
BUT, ERE LONG, IT'LL BLOSSOM INTO A THING OF BEAUTY—THUS PROVIN' THAT EVEN IN THE WORST OF US THERE'S SOME GOOD—EVEN IN THAT FAT OAF WOT INSULTED ME LAWN!
AGH! STREWF!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO DISH OUT BLACK EYES!
CRACK
BIFF
AWLK! ME JAW! IT'S NEARLY FRACTURED ME JAW!
REVENGE!
HA-HAR! THAT'S THE WAY TER TREAT THUGS!
WHILE, BACK HOME...
(SIGH!) ME OLD SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER WAS RIGHT! TREAT AN ENEMY WITH LUV AN' KINDNESS AN' 'E'LL BECOME YER FRIEND! NO MORE BLACK EYES FROM NOW ON!
KNOCK-KNOCK
THEN, LIKE A FOOL, DAD ANSWERED THE DOOR...
AGH!
THAT'S FOR PRESENTIN' ME WITH A NASTY SEMI-'UMAN PLANT!
BAM
ZIP
AND WHEN FACEACHE RETURNED, UNSCRUNGED...
WAH-H-H! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I GAVE 'IM A THING OF BEAUTY AN' IN RETURN 'E GAVE ME ANOTHER BLACK EYE!
OO'ECK! ER—I TOLD YER YOUR SOPPY IDEA WOULDN'T WORK, DAD! (GULP!) YOU SHOULD-A FOLLOWED MY ADVICE AN' 'IT 'IM!

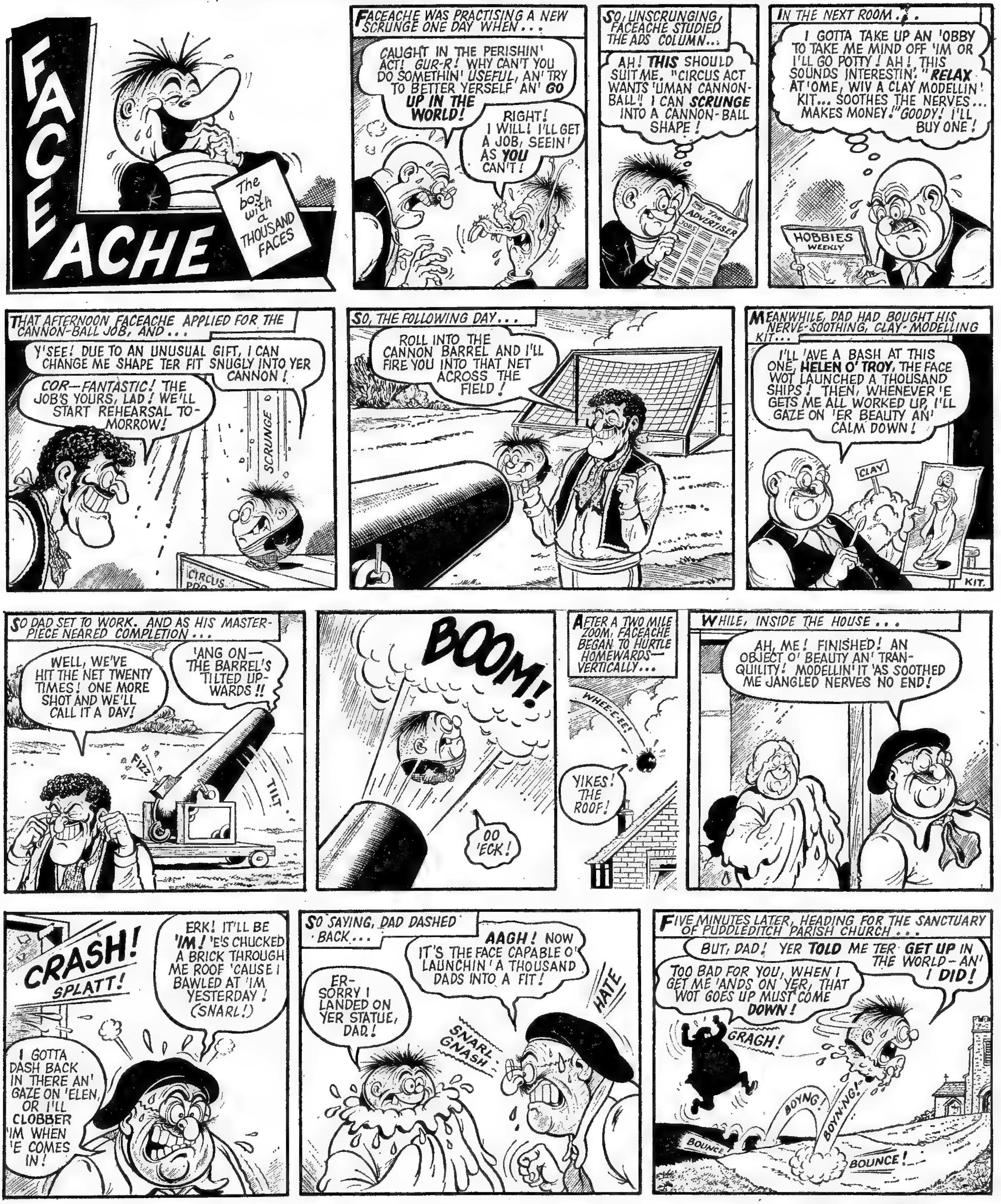
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK—DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
HEH-HEH! AT LAST! A CHANCE TER GET RICH! I'VE WRITTEN A SPOOK BOOK ENTITLED: "GHOSTS, SPECTRES AN' GHOULS" AN' I'M GONNA TRY TER GET IT PUBLISHED!
GOSTS SPEKTERS AN GOOLS
FACEACHE TOOK HIS MANUSCRIPT TO A PUDDLEDITCH PUBLISHER...
PUBLISHERS
1820
'COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE IN SPOOKS! I'VE JUST INVENTED THE ONES IN ME BOOK!
OI'M KEEPIN AN EYE ON THAT PLACE. IT'S BEEN REPORTED 'AUNTED!
'COURSE... THERE BAIN'T NO SUCH FINGS AS GHOSTS AN GHOULS! SO IN MOI OPIN ON, IT'S SOME PRANKSTER WOT'S BEEN LARKIN ABOUT SCARIN' FOLKS—
AN' IF OI GETS ME 'ANDS ON 'IM—GURR!
MEANWHILE, FACEACHE HAD FOUND HIS WAY TO THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE...
A HEM! AI HEV HERE, MA' GOOD MAN, A BOOK AI'VE WRITTEN, ENTAITLED—"GHOSTS, SPECTRES AN' GHOULS!"
PAH! YOU STUPID BOY! GHOSTS, SPECTRES AN' GHOULS ALL AMOUNT TO THE SAME THING—SPOOKS!
RUBBISH! THEY'RE ALL DIFFERENT SHAPES! A GHOST IS A FLAPPY POINTED FING SUMP'N LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP
GADZOOKS!
AN' A SPECTRE IS A LONG, WAVERIN' FING—SHAPED LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
WAVER
!
ZOUNDS! THE BOY'S INHUMAN!
BUT WORST OF ALL IS THE GHASTLY GHOUL. A FIENDISH MONSTER WOT EVEN FRIGHTENS GHOSTS.
AGH, NO. KEEP AWAY! I'M ONE OF 'EM. I DIED IN 1860!
SCRUNGE!
FADING
EGAD! I'M OFF!
STONE THE CROWS! 'E'S GONE! I'VE B'N SPEAKIN' TO A SPOOK.
...VANISHED!
1820
!
AWLK! GIBBER-GIBBER GIBBER!
DANG OI! A GHOUL!
'OLD 'AR-RD! WOT BE ALL THIS? 'ELLO... IT BE THAT PESKY BRAT 'OO CAN TIE 'IMSELF IN KNOTS!
GRAB!
UN-SCRUNGE
THAT PLACE. (GASP!) IT'S 'AUNTED!
SKID
SNATCH!
I WAS TALKIN' TO THE PUBLISHER WHEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN—
WERE 'E NOW? WELL, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THAT OLD BUILDING BAIN'T BEEN OCCUPIED SINCE THE PUBLISHER WAS FOUND DEAD IN IT AT 'IS DESK IN 1860!
BUT-BUT-
NO BUTS! FOLKS 'AVE REPORTED SEE'N SPOOKS IN THAT DESERTED PUBLISHERS', AN' MOI SUSPICIONS THAT SOMEONE BE PLAYIN' THE FOOL BE TRUE! OI CAUGHT 'E IN THE ACT! COME ON TO THE STATION!
ERK! NO! 'T WASN'T ME! I AIN'T SCARED NOBODY!
LITTLE FIBBER! HE SCARED ME! AN' IF HE'S TYPICAL OF TODAY'S KIDS, I'M GLAD I POPPED OFF A HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN YEARS AGO!

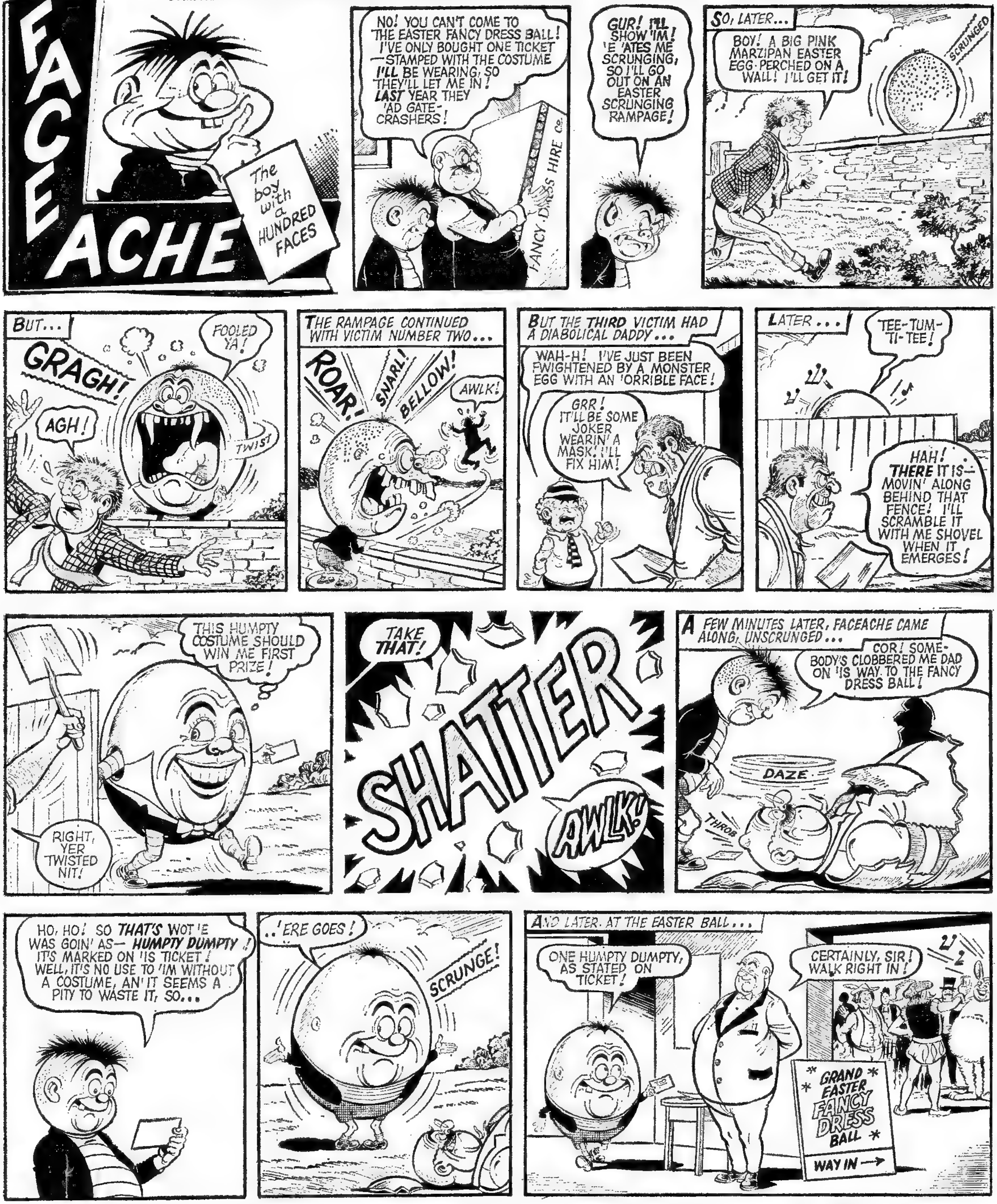
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE, PALS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS PRACTISING A NEW SCRUNGE ONE DAY WHEN . . .
CAUGHT IN THE PERISHIN' ACT! GUR-R! WHY CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHIN' USEFUL, AN' TRY TO BETTER YERSELF AN' GO UP IN THE WORLD!
RIGHT! I WILL! I'LL GET A JOB, SEEIN' AS YOU CAN'T!
SO, UNSCRUNGING, FACEACHE STUDIED THE ADS COLUMN . . .
AH! THIS SHOULD SUIT ME. "CIRCUS ACT WANTS 'UMAN CANNON-BALL"! I CAN SCRUNGE INTO A CANNON-BALL SHAPE!
The ADVERTISER
JOBS
IN THE NEXT ROOM . . .
I GOTTA TAKE UP AN 'OBBY TO TAKE ME MIND OFF 'IM OR I'LL GO POTTY! AH! THIS SOUNDS INTERESTIN': "RELAX AT 'OME, WIV A CLAY MODELLIN' KIT . . . SOOTHES THE NERVES . . . MAKES MONEY!" GOODY! I'LL BUY ONE!
HOBBIES WEEKLY
THAT AFTERNOON FACEACHE APPLIED FOR THE CANNON-BALL JOB, AND . . .
Y'SEE! DUE TO AN UNUSUAL GIFT, I CAN CHANGE ME SHAPE TER FIT SNUGLY INTO YER CANNON!
COR—FANTASTIC! THE JOB'S YOURS, LAD! WE'LL START REHEARSAL TO-MORROW!
SCRUNGE
CIRCUS PRO
SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY . . .
ROLL INTO THE CANNON BARREL AND I'LL FIRE YOU INTO THAT NET ACROSS THE FIELD!
MEANWHILE, DAD HAD BOUGHT HIS NERVE-SOOTHING, CLAY-MODELLING KIT . . .
I'LL 'AVE A BASH AT THIS ONE, HELEN O' TROY, THE FACE WOT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND SHIPS! THEN, WHENEVER 'E GETS ME ALL WORKED UP, I'LL GAZE ON 'ER BEAUTY AN' CALM DOWN!
CLAY
KIT.
SO DAD SET TO WORK. AND AS HIS MASTERPIECE NEARED COMPLETION . . .
WELL, WE'VE HIT THE NET TWENTY TIMES! ONE MORE SHOT AND WE'LL CALL IT A DAY!
'ANG ON—THE BARREL'S TILTED UPWARDS!!
FIZZ
TILT
BOOM!
OO 'ECK!
AFTER A TWO MILE ZOOM, FACEACHE BEGAN TO HURTLE HOMEWARDS—VERTICALLY . . .
WHEE-E-EE!
YIKES! THE ROOF!
WHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE . . .
AH, ME! FINISHED! AN OBJECT O' BEAUTY AN' TRANQUILITY! MODELLIN' IT 'AS SOOTHED ME JANGLED NERVES NO END!
CRASH!
SPLATT!
ERK! IT'LL BE 'IM! 'E'S CHUCKED A BRICK THROUGH ME ROOF 'CAUSE I BAWLED AT 'IM YESTERDAY! (SNARL!)
I GOTTA DASH BACK IN THERE AN' GAZE ON 'ELEN, OR I'LL CLOBBER 'IM WHEN 'E COMES IN!
SO SAYING, DAD DASHED BACK . . .
AAGH! NOW IT'S THE FACE CAPABLE O' LAUNCHIN' A THOUSAND DADS INTO A FIT!
ER-SORRY I LANDED ON YER STATUE, DAD!
SNARL GNASH
HATE
FIVE MINUTES LATER, HEADING FOR THE SANCTUARY OF PUDDLEDITCH PARISH CHURCH . . .
BUT, DAD! YER TOLD ME TER GET UP IN THE WORLD—AN' I DID!
TOO BAD FOR YOU, WHEN I GET ME 'ANDS ON YER, THAT WOT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN!
GRAGH!
BOYNG!
BOYN-NG!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!

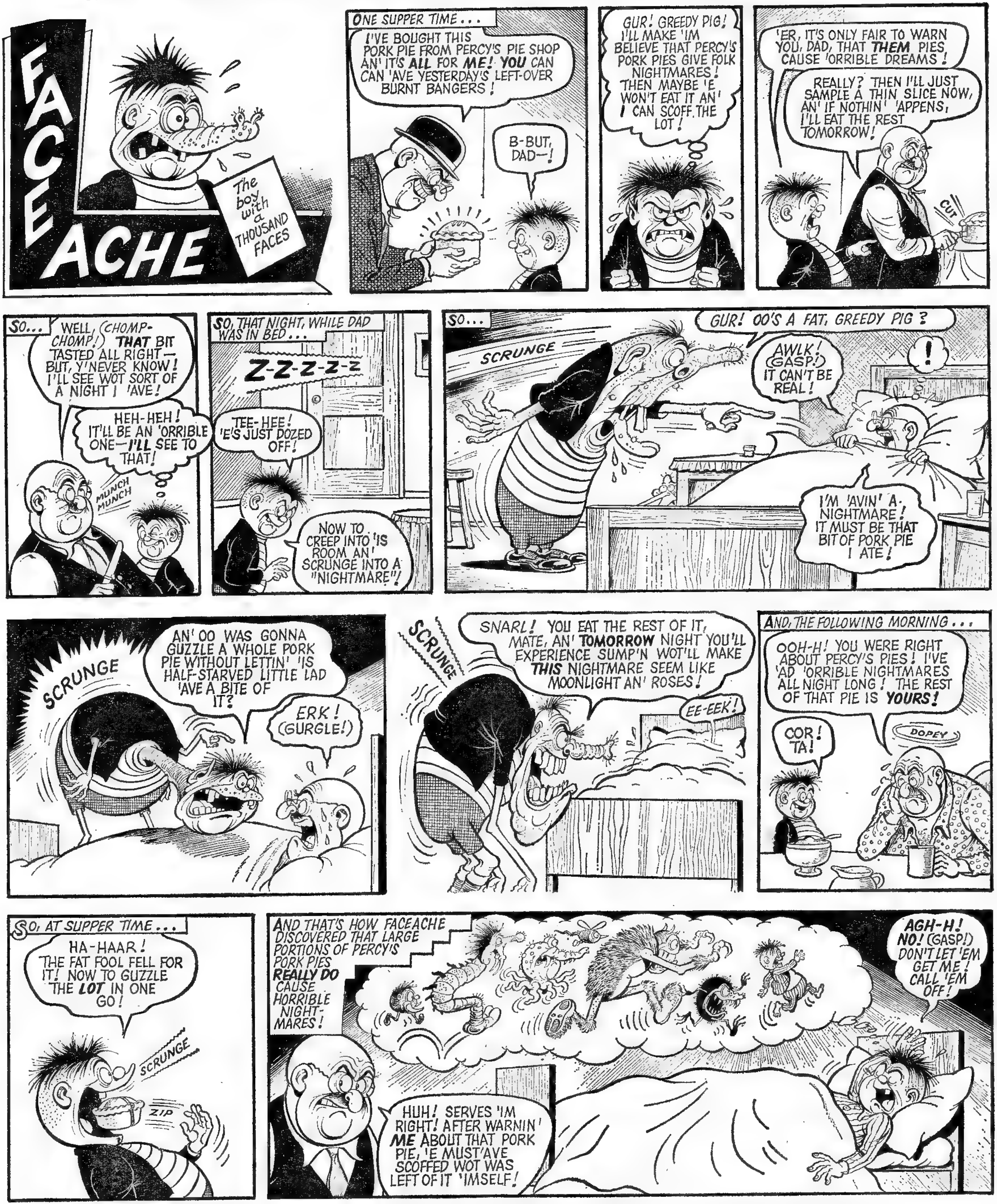
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FUNNY FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE, LAUGHTER-LOVERS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
NO! YOU CAN'T COME TO THE EASTER FANCY DRESS BALL! I'VE ONLY BOUGHT ONE TICKET —STAMPED WITH THE COSTUME I'LL BE WEARING, SO THEY'LL LET ME IN! LAST YEAR THEY 'AD GATE-CRASHERS!
FANCY DRESS HIRE Co.
GUR! I'LL SHOW 'IM! 'E 'ATES ME SCRUNGING, SO I'LL GO OUT ON AN EASTER SCRUNGING RAMPAGE!
SO, LATER...
BOY! A BIG PINK MARZIPAN EASTER EGG PERCHED ON A WALL! I'LL GET IT!
SCRUNGED
BUT...
GRAGH!
FOOLED YA!
AGH!
TWIST
THE RAMPAGE CONTINUED WITH VICTIM NUMBER TWO...
ROAR!
SNARL!
BELLOW!
AWLK!
BUT THE THIRD VICTIM HAD A DIABOLICAL DADDY...
WAH-H! I'VE JUST BEEN FWIGHTENED BY A MONSTER EGG WITH AN 'ORRIBLE FACE!
GRR! IT'LL BE SOME JOKER WEARIN' A MASK! I'LL FIX HIM!
LATER...
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
HAH! THERE IT IS— MOVIN' ALONG BEHIND THAT FENCE! I'LL SCRAMBLE IT WITH ME SHOVEL WHEN IT EMERGES!
THIS HUMPTY COSTUME SHOULD WIN ME FIRST PRIZE!
RIGHT, YER TWISTED NIT!
TAKE THAT!
SHATTER
AWLK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, FACEACHE CAME ALONG, UNSCRUNGED...
COR! SOMEBODY'S CLOBBERED ME DAD ON 'IS WAY TO THE FANCY DRESS BALL!
DAZE
THROB
HO, HO! SO THAT'S WOT 'E WAS GOIN' AS— HUMPTY DUMPTY! IT'S MARKED ON 'IS TICKET! WELL, IT'S NO USE TO 'IM WITHOUT A COSTUME, AN' IT SEEMS A PITY TO WASTE IT, SO...
..'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
AND LATER, AT THE EASTER BALL...
ONE HUMPTY DUMPTY, AS STATED ON TICKET!
CERTAINLY, SIR! WALK RIGHT IN!
GRAND EASTER FANCY DRESS BALL
WAY IN →

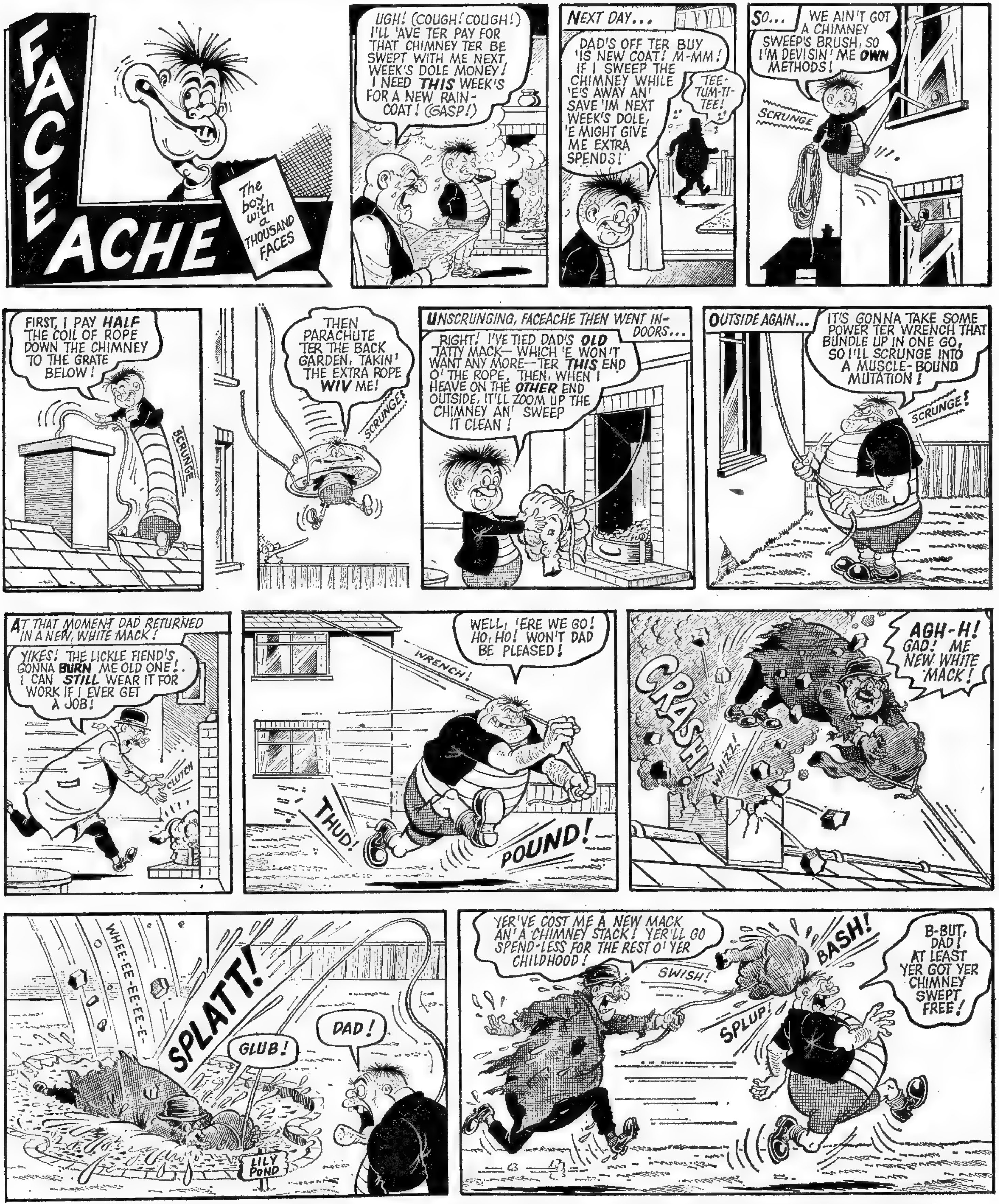
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE—DON'T MISS HIM, LAUGHTER-LOVERS!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE SUPPER TIME . . .
I'VE BOUGHT THIS PORK PIE FROM PERCY'S PIE SHOP AN' IT'S ALL FOR ME! YOU CAN CAN 'AVE YESTERDAY'S LEFT-OVER BURNT BANGERS!
B-BUT, DAD—!
GUR! GREEDY PIG! I'LL MAKE 'IM BELIEVE THAT PERCY'S PORK PIES GIVE FOLK NIGHTMARES! THEN MAYBE 'E WON'T EAT IT AN' I CAN SCOFF THE LOT!
'ER, IT'S ONLY FAIR TO WARN YOU, DAD, THAT THEM PIES CAUSE 'ORRIBLE DREAMS!
REALLY? THEN I'LL JUST SAMPLE A THIN SLICE NOW, AN' IF NOTHIN' 'APPENS, I'LL EAT THE REST TOMORROW!
CUT
SO...
WELL, (CHOMP-CHOMP!) THAT BIT TASTED ALL RIGHT— BUT, Y'NEVER KNOW! I'LL SEE WOT SORT OF A NIGHT I 'AVE!
HEH-HEH! IT'LL BE AN 'ORRIBLE ONE—I'LL SEE TO THAT!
MUNCH MUNCH
SO, THAT NIGHT, WHILE DAD WAS IN BED . . .
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
TEE-HEE! 'E'S JUST DOZED OFF!
NOW TO CREEP INTO 'IS ROOM AN' SCRUNGE INTO A "NIGHTMARE"!
SO...
SCRUNGE
GUR! OO'S A FAT, GREEDY PIG?
AWLK! (GASP!) IT CAN'T BE REAL!
!
I'M 'AVIN' A NIGHTMARE! IT MUST BE THAT BIT OF PORK PIE I ATE!
SCRUNGE
AN' OO WAS GONNA GUZZLE A WHOLE PORK PIE WITHOUT LETTIN' 'IS HALF-STARVED LITTLE LAD 'AVE A BITE OF IT?
ERK! (GURGLE!)
SCRUNGE
SNARL! YOU EAT THE REST OF IT, MATE, AN' TOMORROW NIGHT YOU'LL EXPERIENCE SUMP'N WOT'LL MAKE THIS NIGHTMARE SEEM LIKE MOONLIGHT AN' ROSES!
EE-EEK!
AND, THE FOLLOWING MORNING . . .
OOH-H! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT PERCY'S PIES! I'VE 'AD 'ORRIBLE NIGHTMARES ALL NIGHT LONG! THE REST OF THAT PIE IS YOURS!
COR! TA!
DOPEY
SO, AT SUPPER TIME . . .
HA-HAAR! THE FAT FOOL FELL FOR IT! NOW TO GUZZLE THE LOT IN ONE GO!
SCRUNGE
ZIP
AND THAT'S HOW FACEACHE DISCOVERED THAT LARGE PORTIONS OF PERCY'S PORK PIES REALLY DO CAUSE HORRIBLE NIGHT-MARES!
AGH-H! NO! (GASP!) DON'T LET 'EM GET ME! CALL 'EM OFF!
HUH! SERVES 'IM RIGHT! AFTER WARNIN' ME ABOUT THAT PORK PIE, 'E MUST 'AVE SCOFFED WOT WAS LEFT OF IT 'IMSELF!

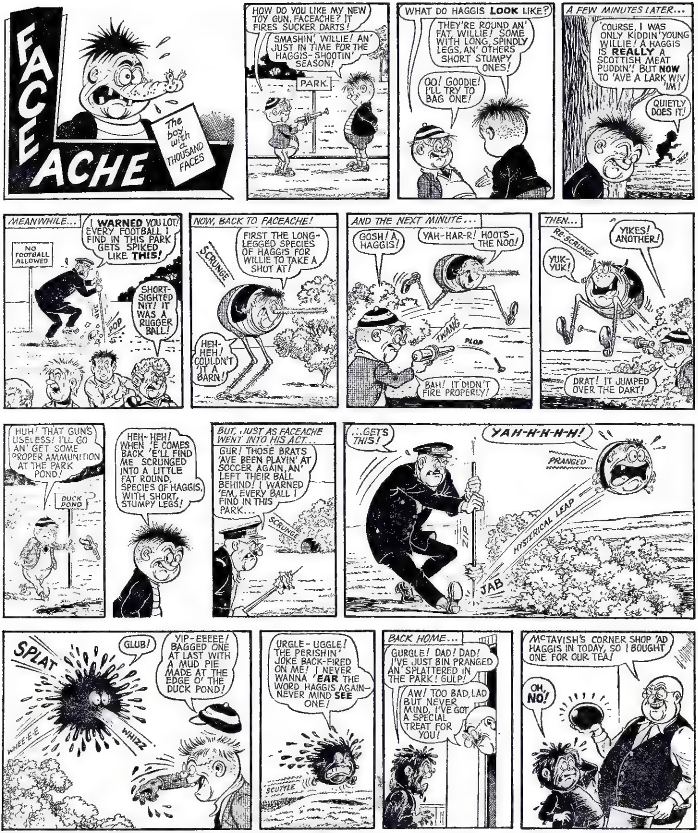
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES . . . HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
UGH! (COUGH! COUGH!) I'LL 'AVE TER PAY FOR THAT CHIMNEY TER BE SWEPT WITH ME NEXT WEEK'S DOLE MONEY! I NEED THIS WEEK'S FOR A NEW RAIN-COAT! (GASP!)
NEXT DAY...
DAD'S OFF TER BUY 'IS NEW COAT! M-MM! IF I SWEEP THE CHIMNEY WHILE 'E'S AWAY AN' SAVE 'IM NEXT WEEK'S DOLE, 'E MIGHT GIVE ME EXTRA SPENDS!
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
SO...
WE AIN'T GOT A CHIMNEY SWEEP'S BRUSH, SO I'M DEVISIN' ME OWN METHODS!
SCRUNGE
FIRST, I PAY HALF THE COIL OF ROPE DOWN THE CHIMNEY TO THE GRATE BELOW!
SCRUNGE
THEN PARACHUTE TER THE BACK GARDEN, TAKIN' THE EXTRA ROPE WIV ME!
SCRUNGE!
UNSCRUNGING, FACEACHE THEN WENT INDOORS...
RIGHT! I'VE TIED DAD'S OLD TATTY MACK— WHICH 'E WON'T WANT ANY MORE— TER THIS END O' THE ROPE. THEN, WHEN I HEAVE ON THE OTHER END OUTSIDE, IT'LL ZOOM UP THE CHIMNEY AN' SWEEP IT CLEAN!
OUTSIDE AGAIN...
IT'S GONNA TAKE SOME POWER TER WRENCH THAT BUNDLE UP IN ONE GO, SO I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A MUSCLE-BOUND MUTATION!
SCRUNGE!
AT THAT MOMENT DAD RETURNED IN A NEW, WHITE MACK!
YIKES! THE LICKLE FIEND'S GONNA BURN ME OLD ONE! I CAN STILL WEAR IT FOR WORK IF I EVER GET A JOB!
CLUTCH
WELL, 'ERE WE GO! HO, HO! WON'T DAD BE PLEASED!
WRENCH!
THUD!
POUND!
CRASH!
WHIZZ!
AGH-H! GAD! ME NEW WHITE MACK!
WHEE-EE-EE-EE-E-
SPLATT!
GLUB!
DAD!
LILY POND
YER'VE COST ME A NEW MACK AN' A CHIMNEY STACK! YER'LL GO SPEND-LESS FOR THE REST O' YER CHILDHOOD!
SWISH!
BASH!
SPLUP!
B-BUT, DAD! AT LEAST YER GOT YER CHIMNEY SWEPT FREE!

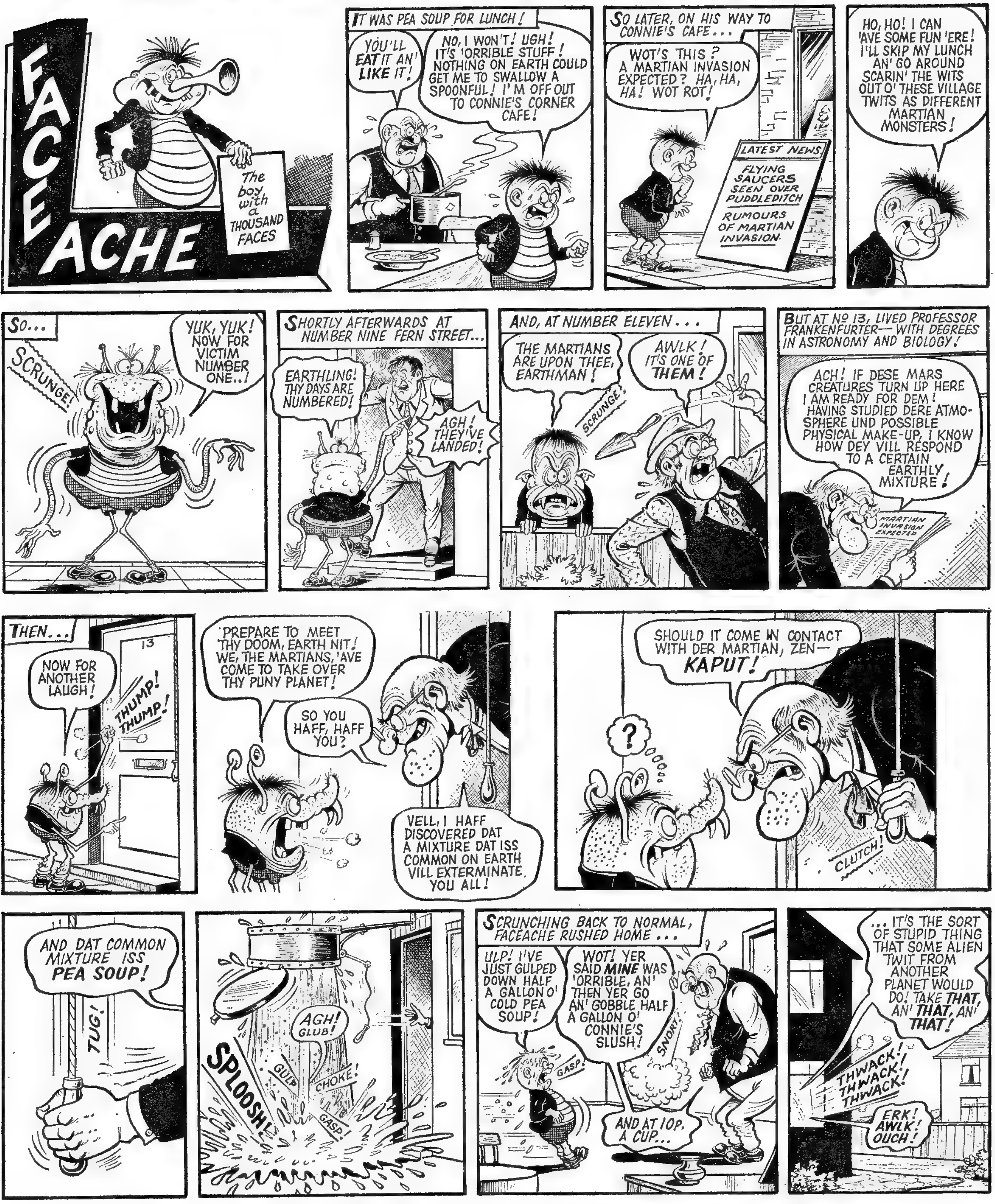
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM OUR FEARSOME FRIEND IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER *BUSTER & CORI!*

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW TOY GUN, FACEACHE? IT FIRES SUCKER DARTS!
SMASHIN' WILLIE! AN' JUST IN TIME FOR THE HAGGIS-SHOOTIN' SEASON!
PARK.
WHAT DO HAGGIS LOOK LIKE?
THEY'RE ROUND AN' FAT, WILLIE! SOME WITH LONG, SPINDLY LEGS, AN' OTHERS SHORT STUMPY ONES!
OO! GOODIE! I'LL TRY TO BAG ONE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
'COURSE, I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' YOUNG WILLIE! A HAGGIS IS REALLY A SCOTTISH MEAT PUDDIN'! BUT NOW TO 'AVE A LARK WIV 'IM!
QUIETLY DOES IT!
MEANWHILE...
I WARNED YOU LOT! EVERY FOOTBALL I FIND IN THIS PARK GETS SPIKED LIKE THIS!
NO FOOTBALL ALLOWED
JAB
POP
SHORT-SIGHTED NIT! IT WAS A RUGGER BALL!
NOW, BACK TO FACEACHE!
SCRUNGE
FIRST THE LONG-LEGGED SPECIES OF HAGGIS FOR WILLIE TO TAKE A SHOT AT!
HEH-HEH! COULDN'T 'IT A BARN!
AND THE NEXT MINUTE...
GOSH! A HAGGIS!
YAH-HAR-R! HOOTS-THE NOO!
TWANG
PLOP
BAH! IT DIDN'T FIRE PROPERLY!
THEN...
RE-SCRUNGE
YUK-YUK!
YIKES! ANOTHER!
DRAT! IT JUMPED OVER THE DART!
HUH! THAT GUN'S USELESS! I'LL GO AN' GET SOME PROPER AMMUNITION AT THE PARK POND!
DUCK POND
HEH-HEH! WHEN 'E COMES BACK 'E'LL FIND ME SCRUNGED INTO A LITTLE FAT ROUND, SPECIES OF HAGGIS, WITH SHORT, STUMPY LEGS!
BUT, JUST AS FACEACHE WENT INTO HIS ACT...
GUR! THOSE BRATS 'AVE BEEN PLAYIN' AT SOCCER AGAIN, AN' LEFT THEIR BALL BEHIND! I WARNED 'EM, EVERY BALL I FIND IN THIS PARK...
SCRUNGE
...GETS THIS!
YAH-H-H-H-H!
PRANGED
ZIP
HYSTERICAL LEAP
JAB
SPLAT
GLUB!
YIP-EEEEE! BAGGED ONE AT LAST WITH A MUD PIE MADE AT THE EDGE O' THE DUCK POND!
WHEE-E-E
WHIZZ
URGLE-UGGLE! THE PERISHIN' JOKE BACK-FIRED ON ME! I NEVER WANNA 'EAR THE WORD HAGGIS AGAIN—NEVER MIND SEE ONE!
SCUTTLE
BACK HOME...
GURGLE! DAD! DAD! I'VE JUST BIN PRANGED AN' SPLATTERED IN THE PARK! GULP!
AW! TOO BAD, LAD BUT NEVER MIND, I'VE GOT A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU!
McTAVISH'S CORNER SHOP 'AD HAGGIS IN TODAY, SO I BOUGHT ONE FOR OUR TEA!
OH, NO!

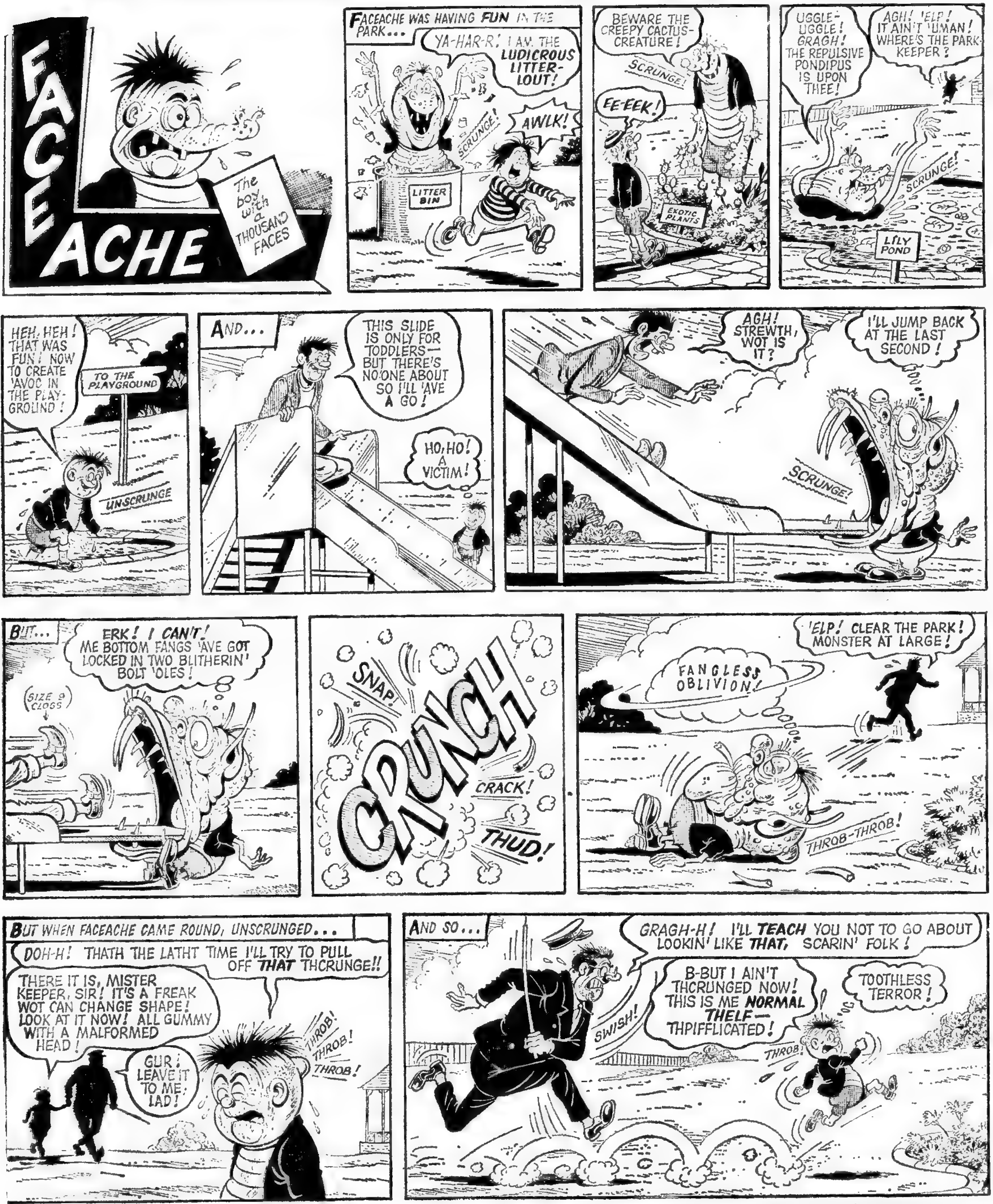
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! PLACE A REGULAR ORDER FOR B&C NOW!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
IT WAS PEA SOUP FOR LUNCH!
YOU'LL EAT IT AN' LIKE IT!
NO, I WON'T! UGH! IT'S 'ORRIBLE STUFF! NOTHING ON EARTH COULD GET ME TO SWALLOW A SPOONFUL! I'M OFF OUT TO CONNIE'S CORNER CAFE!
SO LATER, ON HIS WAY TO CONNIE'S CAFE...
WOT'S THIS? A MARTIAN INVASION EXPECTED? HA, HA, HA! WOT ROT!
LATEST NEWS
FLYING SAUCERS SEEN OVER PUDDLEDITCH
RUMOURS OF MARTIAN INVASION.
HO, HO! I CAN 'AVE SOME FUN 'ERE! I'LL SKIP MY LUNCH AN' GO AROUND SCARIN' THE WITS OUT O' THESE VILLAGE TWITS AS DIFFERENT MARTIAN MONSTERS!
SO...
SCRUNGE!
YUK, YUK! NOW FOR VICTIM NUMBER ONE..!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS AT NUMBER NINE FERN STREET...
EARTHLING! THY DAYS ARE NUMBERED!
AGH! THEY'VE LANDED!
AND, AT NUMBER ELEVEN...
THE MARTIANS ARE UPON THEE, EARTHMAN!
AWLK! IT'S ONE OF THEM!
SCRUNGE!
BUT AT Nº 13, LIVED PROFESSOR FRANKENFURTER— WITH DEGREES IN ASTRONOMY AND BIOLOGY!
ACH! IF DESE MARS CREATURES TURN UP HERE I AM READY FOR DEM! HAVING STUDIED DERE ATMOSPHERE UND POSSIBLE PHYSICAL MAKE-UP, I KNOW HOW DEY VILL RESPOND TO A CERTAIN EARTHLY MIXTURE!
MARTIAN INVASION EXPECTED
THEN...
13
NOW FOR ANOTHER LAUGH!
THUMP! THUMP!
'PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM, EARTH NIT! WE, THE MARTIANS, 'AVE COME TO TAKE OVER THY PUNY PLANET!
SO YOU HAFF, HAFF YOU?
VELL, I HAFF DISCOVERED DAT A MIXTURE DAT ISS COMMON ON EARTH VILL EXTERMINATE YOU ALL!
SHOULD IT COME IN CONTACT WITH DER MARTIAN, ZEN— KAPUT!
?
CLUTCH!
AND DAT COMMON MIXTURE ISS PEA SOUP!
TUG!
AGH! GLUB!
SPLOOSH!
GULP
CHOKE!
GASP
SCRUNCHING BACK TO NORMAL, FACEACHE RUSHED HOME...
ULP! I'VE JUST GULPED DOWN HALF A GALLON O' COLD PEA SOUP!
WOT! YER SAID MINE WAS 'ORRIBLE, AN' THEN YER GO AN' GOBBLE HALF A GALLON O' CONNIE'S SLUSH!
SNORT!
GASP.
AND AT 10P. A CUP...
... IT'S THE SORT OF STUPID THING THAT SOME ALIEN TWIT FROM ANOTHER PLANET WOULD DO! TAKE THAT, AN' THAT, AN' THAT!
THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!
ERK! AWLK! OUCH!

FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

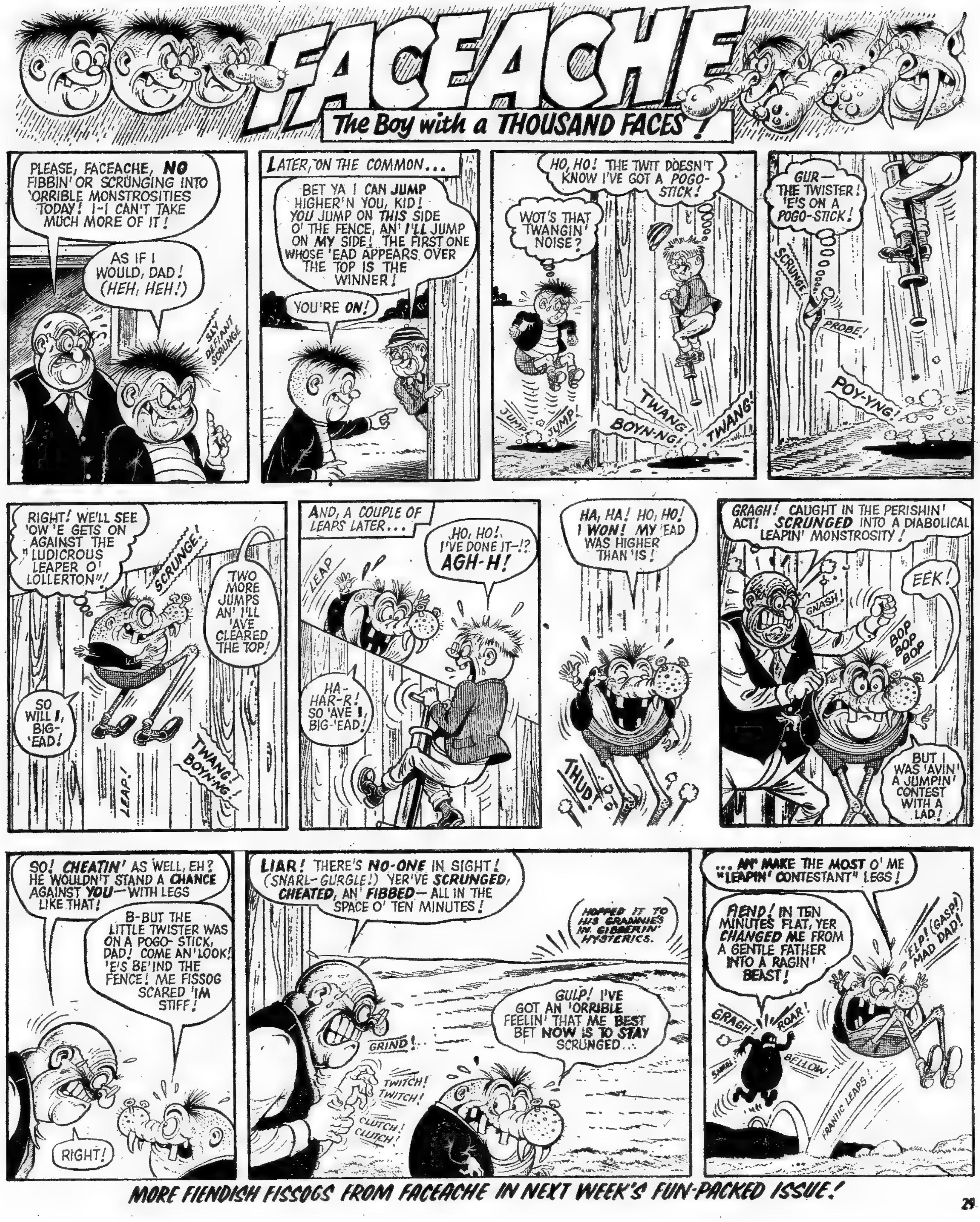

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS HAVING FUN IN THE PARK...
YA-HAR-R! I AM THE LUDICROUS LITTER-LOUT!
SCRUNGE!
AWLK!
LITTER BIN
BEWARE THE CREEPY CACTUS-CREATURE!
SCRUNGE!
EE-EEK!
EXOTIC PLANTS
UGGLE-UGGLE! GRAGH! THE REPULSIVE PONDIPUS IS UPON THEE!
AGH! 'ELP! IT AIN'T 'UMAN! WHERE'S THE PARK-KEEPER?
SCRUNGE!
LILY POND
HEH, HEH! THAT WAS FUN! NOW TO CREATE 'AVOC IN THE PLAY-GROUND!
TO THE PLAYGROUND
UNSCRUNGE
AND...
THIS SLIDE IS ONLY FOR TODDLERS— BUT THERE'S NO ONE ABOUT SO I'LL 'AVE A GO!
HO, HO! A VICTIM!
AGH! STREWTH, WOT IS IT?
I'LL JUMP BACK AT THE LAST SECOND!
SCRUNGE!
BUT...
ERK! I CAN'T! ME BOTTOM FANGS 'AVE GOT LOCKED IN TWO BLITHERIN' BOLT 'OLES!
(SIZE 9 CLOGS)
SNAP!
CRUNCH
CRACK!
THUD!
'ELP! CLEAR THE PARK! MONSTER AT LARGE!
FANGLESS OBLIVION!
THROB-THROB!
BUT WHEN FACEACHE CAME ROUND, UNSCRUNGED...
DOH-H! THATH THE LATHT TIME I'LL TRY TO PULL OFF THAT THCRUNGE!!
THERE IT IS, MISTER KEEPER, SIR! IT'S A FREAK WOT CAN CHANGE SHAPE! LOOK AT IT NOW! ALL GUMMY WITH A MALFORMED HEAD!
GUR; LEAVE IT TO ME, LAD!
THROB! THROB! THROB!
AND SO...
GRAGH-H! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO ABOUT LOOKIN' LIKE THAT, SCARIN' FOLK!
B-BUT I AIN'T THCRUNGED NOW! THIS IS ME NORMAL THELF— THPIFFLICATED!
TOOTHLESS TERROR!
SWISH!
THROB!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! PLACE A REGULAR ORDER FOR B&C NOW!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

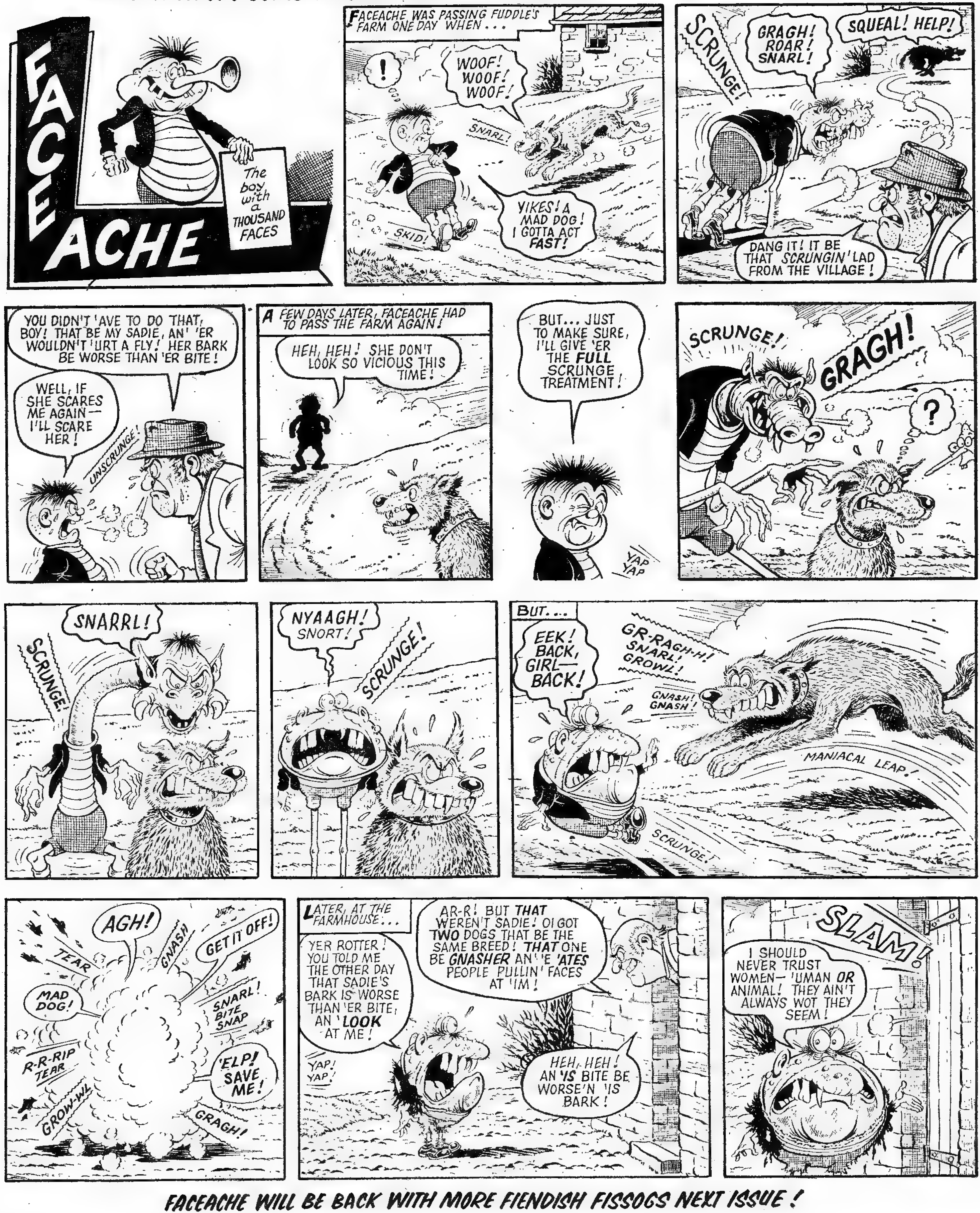
FACEACHE

The Boy with a THOUSAND FACES!


PLEASE, FACEACHE, NO FIBBIN' OR SCRUNGING INTO 'ORRIBLE MONSTROSITIES TODAY! I-I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF IT!
AS IF I WOULD, DAD! (HEH, HEH!)
SAY DEFIANT SCRUNGE
LATER, ON THE COMMON...
BET YA I CAN JUMP HIGHER'N YOU, KID! YOU JUMP ON THIS SIDE O' THE FENCE, AN' I'LL JUMP ON MY SIDE! THE FIRST ONE WHOSE 'EAD APPEARS OVER THE TOP IS THE WINNER!
YOU'RE ON!
HO, HO! THE TWIT DOESN'T KNOW I'VE GOT A POGO-STICK!
WOT'S THAT TWANGIN' NOISE?
JUMP! JUMP!
TWANG! BOYN-NG! TWANG!
GUR— THE TWISTER! 'E'S ON A POGO-STICK!
SCRUNGE!
PROBE!
POY-YNG!
RIGHT! WE'LL SEE 'OW 'E GETS ON AGAINST THE "LUDICROUS LEAPER O' LOLLERTON"!
SCRUNGE!
TWO MORE JUMPS AN' I'LL 'AVE CLEARED THE TOP!
SO WILL I, BIG-'EAD!
LEAP!
TWANG! BOYN'NG!
AND, A COUPLE OF LEAPS LATER...
LEAP
HO, HO! I'VE DONE IT—!? AGH-H!
HA-HAR-R! SO 'AVE I, BIG-'EAD!
HA, HA! HO, HO! I WON! MY 'EAD WAS HIGHER THAN 'IS!
THUD!
GRAGH! CAUGHT IN THE PERISHIN' ACT! SCRUNGED INTO A DIABOLICAL LEAPIN' MONSTROSITY!
GNASH!
EEK!
BOP BOP BOP
BUT I WAS 'AVIN' A JUMPIN' CONTEST WITH A LAD!
SO! CHEATIN' AS WELL, EH? HE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST YOU—WITH LEGS LIKE THAT!
B-BUT THE LITTLE TWISTER WAS ON A POGO-STICK, DAD! COME AN' LOOK! 'E'S BE'IND THE FENCE! ME FISSOG SCARED 'IM STIFF!
RIGHT!
LIAR! THERE'S NO-ONE IN SIGHT! (SNARL-GURGLE!) YER'VE SCRUNGED, CHEATED, AN' FIBBED—ALL IN THE SPACE O' TEN MINUTES!
HOPPED IT TO HIS GRANNIE'S IN GIBBERIN' HYSTERICS.
GRIND!
TWITCH! TWITCH!
CLUTCH! CLUTCH!
GULP! I'VE GOT AN 'ORRIBLE FEELIN' THAT ME BEST BET NOW IS TO STAY SCRUNGED...
... AN' MAKE THE MOST O' ME "LEAPIN' CONTESTANT" LEGS!
FIEND! IN TEN MINUTES FLAT, YER CHANGED ME FROM A GENTLE FATHER INTO A RAGIN' BEAST!
'ELP! (GASP!) MAD DAD!
GRAGH! ROAR!
SNARL!
BELLOW!
FRANTIC LEAPS!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN NEXT WEEK'S FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

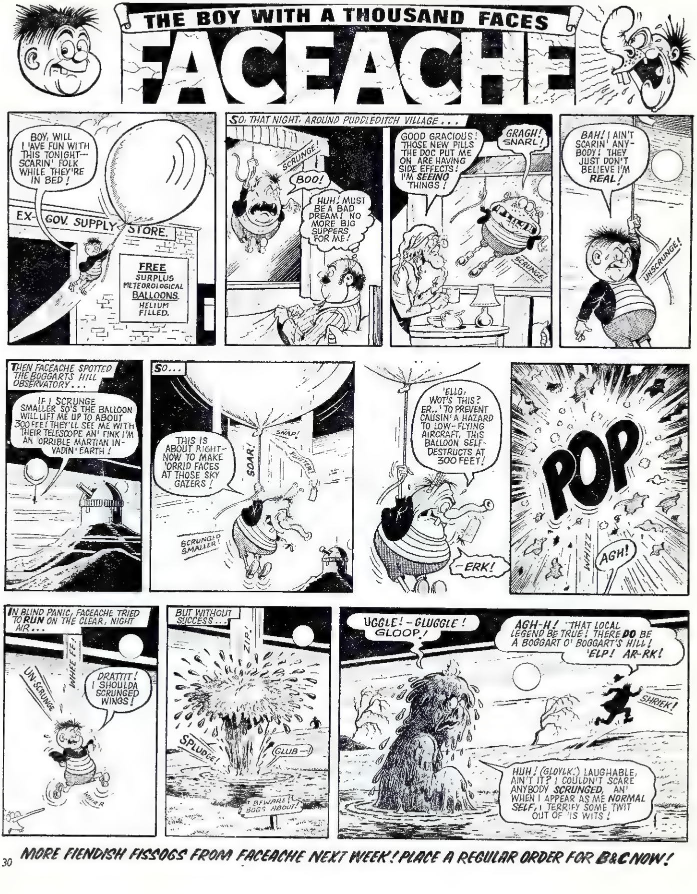

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS PASSING FUDDLE'S FARM ONE DAY WHEN...
!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
SNARL!
YIKES! A MAD DOG! I GOTTA ACT FAST!
SKID!
SCRUNGE!
GRAGH! ROAR! SNARL!
SQUEAL! HELP!
DANG IT! IT BE THAT SCRUNGIN' LAD FROM THE VILLAGE!
YOU DIDN'T 'AVE TO DO THAT, BOY! THAT BE MY SADIE, AN' 'ER WOULDN'T 'URT A FLY! HER BARK BE WORSE THAN 'ER BITE!
WELL, IF SHE SCARES ME AGAIN — I'LL SCARE HER!
UNSCRUNGE!
A FEW DAYS LATER, FACEACHE HAD TO PASS THE FARM AGAIN!
HEH, HEH! SHE DON'T LOOK SO VICIOUS THIS TIME!
BUT... JUST TO MAKE SURE, I'LL GIVE 'ER THE FULL SCRUNGE TREATMENT!
YAP YAP
SCRUNGE!
GRAGH!
?
SNARRL!
SCRUNGE!
NYAAGH! SNORT!
SCRUNGE!
BUT...
EEK! BACK, GIRL — BACK!
GR-RAGH-H! SNARL! GROWL!
GNASH! GNASH!
MANIACAL LEAP!
SCRUNGE!
AGH!
TEAR
GNASH
GET IT OFF!
MAD DOG!
SNARL! BITE SNAP
R-R-RIP TEAR
'ELP! SAVE ME!
GROW-WL
GRAGH!
LATER, AT THE FARMHOUSE...
YER ROTTER! YOU TOLD ME THE OTHER DAY THAT SADIE'S BARK IS WORSE THAN 'ER BITE; AN' LOOK AT ME!
AR-R! BUT THAT WEREN'T SADIE! OI GOT TWO DOGS THAT BE THE SAME BREED! THAT ONE BE GNASHER AN' 'E 'ATES PEOPLE PULLIN' FACES AT 'IM!
YAP! YAP!
HEH, HEH! AN 'IS BITE BE WORSE'N 'IS BARK!
SLAM!
I SHOULD NEVER TRUST WOMEN — 'UMAN OR ANIMAL! THEY AIN'T ALWAYS WOT THEY SEEM!

FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

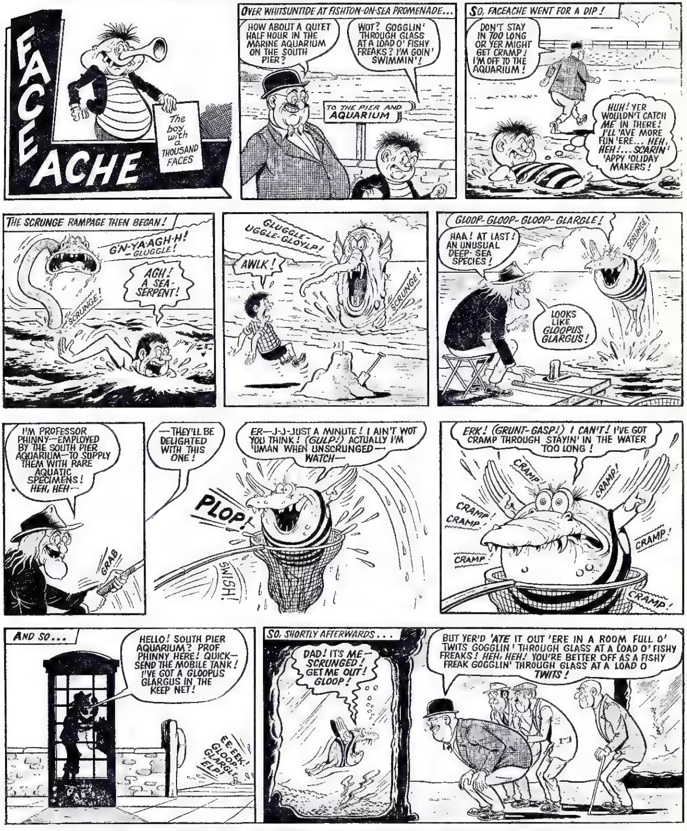
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES

FACEACHE


BOY, WILL I 'AVE FUN WITH THIS TONIGHT— SCARIN' FOLK WHILE THEY'RE IN BED!
EX-GOV. SUPPLY STORE.
FREE SURPLUS METEOROLOGICAL BALLOONS. HELIUM FILLED.
SO, THAT NIGHT, AROUND PUDDLEDITCH VILLAGE...
SCRUNGE!
BOO!
HUH! MUST BE A BAD DREAM! NO MORE BIG SUPPERS FOR ME!
GOOD GRACIOUS! THOSE NEW PILLS THE DOC PUT ME ON ARE HAVING SIDE EFFECTS! I'M SEEING THINGS!
GRAGH! SNARL!
SCRUNGE!
BAH! I AIN'T SCARIN' ANYBODY! THEY JUST DON'T BELIEVE I'M REAL!
UNSCRUNGE!
THEN FACEACHE SPOTTED THE BOGGARTS HILL OBSERVATORY...
IF I SCRUNGE SMALLER SO'S THE BALLOON WILL LIFT ME UP TO ABOUT 300 FEET THEY'LL SEE ME WITH THEIR TELESCOPE AN' FINK I'M AN 'ORRIBLE MARTIAN INVADIN' EARTH!
SO...
THIS IS ABOUT RIGHT— NOW TO MAKE 'ORRID FACES AT THOSE SKY GAZERS!
SOAR!
SNAP!
FLUTTER!
SCRUNGED SMALLER!
'ELLO, WOT'S THIS? ER.. 'TO PREVENT CAUSIN' A HAZARD TO LOW-FLYING AIRCRAFT, THIS BALLOON SELF-DESTRUCTS AT 300 FEET!'
—ERK!
POP
WHIZZ
AGH!
IN BLIND PANIC, FACEACHE TRIED TO RUN ON THE CLEAR, NIGHT AIR...
UN-SCRUNGE
WHEE-EE
DRATTIT! I SHOULDA SCRUNGED WINGS!
WHIRR
BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS...
ZIP!
SPLUDGE!
GLUB—!
BEWARE! BOGS ABOUT!
UGGLE! —GLUGGLE! GLOOP!
AGH-H! THAT LOCAL LEGEND BE TRUE! THERE DO BE A BOGGART O' BOGGART'S HILL! 'ELP! AR-RK!
SHRIEK!
HUH! (GLOYLK!) LAUGHABLE, AIN'T IT? I COULDN'T SCARE ANYBODY SCRUNGED, AN' WHEN I APPEAR AS ME NORMAL SELF, I TERRIFY SOME TWIT OUT OF 'IS WITS!

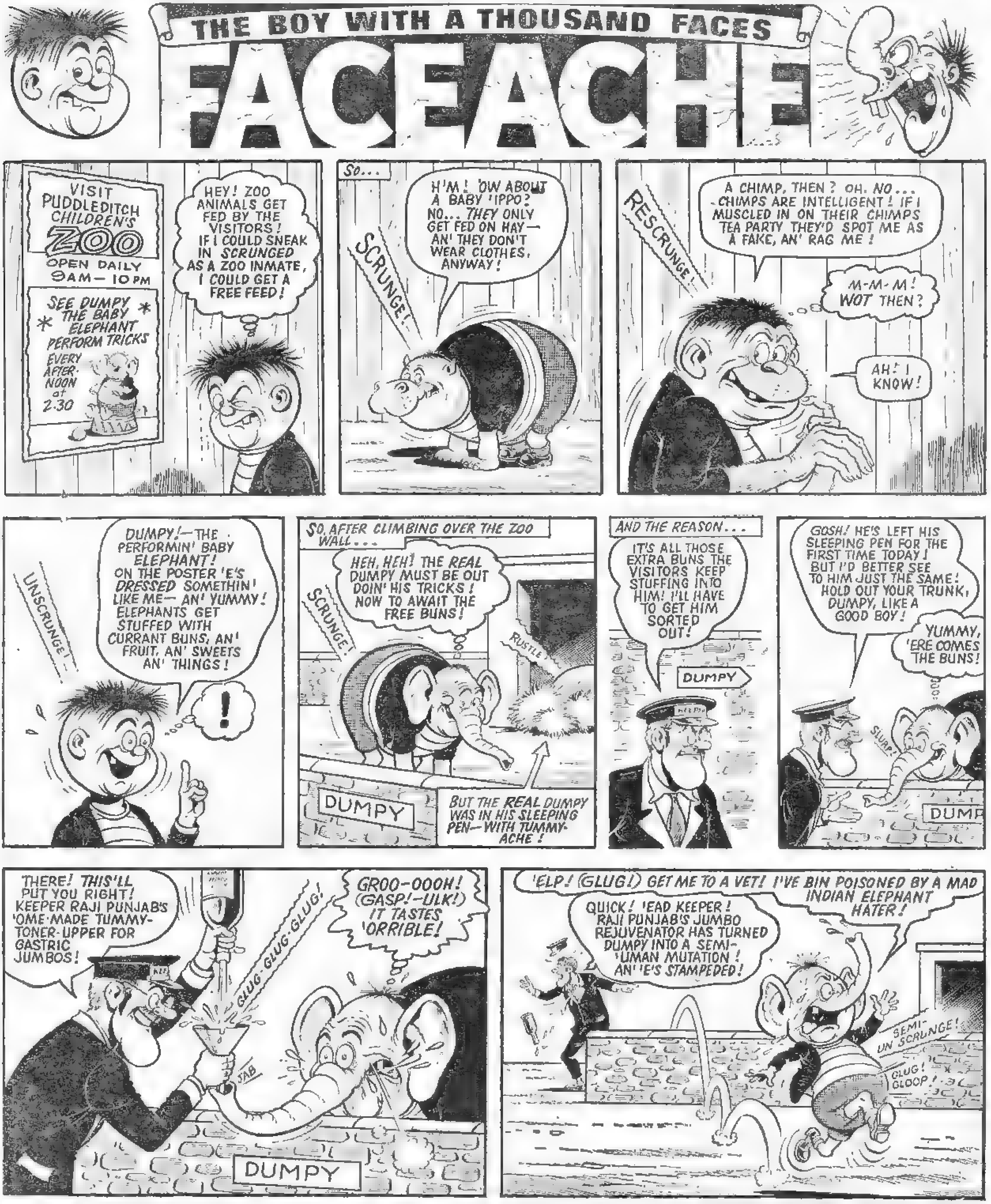
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! PLACE A REGULAR ORDER FOR B&C NOW!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
OVER WHITSUNTIDE AT FISHTON-ON-SEA PROMENADE...
HOW ABOUT A QUIET HALF HOUR IN THE MARINE AQUARIUM ON THE SOUTH PIER?
WOT? GOGGLIN' THROUGH GLASS AT A LOAD O' FISHY FREAKS? I'M GOIN' SWIMMIN'!
TO THE PIER AND AQUARIUM
SO, FACEACHE WENT FOR A DIP!
DON'T STAY IN TOO LONG OR YER MIGHT GET CRAMP! I'M OFF TO THE AQUARIUM!
HUH! YER WOULDN'T CATCH ME IN THERE! I'LL 'AVE MORE FUN 'ERE... HEH, HEH!... SCARIN' 'APPY 'OLIDAY MAKERS!
THE SCRUNGE RAMPAGE THEN BEGAN!
G'N-YA-AGH-H! GLUGGLE!
AGH! A SEA-SERPENT!
SCRUNGE!
GLUGGLE-UGGLE-GLOYLP!
AWLK!
SCRUNGE!
GLOOP-GLOOP-GLOOP-GLARGLE!
HAA! AT LAST! AN UNUSUAL DEEP-SEA SPECIES!
SCRUNGE!
LOOKS LIKE GLOOPUS GLARGUS!
I'M PROFESSOR PHINNY—EMPLOYED BY THE SOUTH PIER AQUARIUM—TO SUPPLY THEM WITH RARE AQUATIC SPECIMENS! HEH, HEH—
GRAB
—THEY'LL BE DELIGHTED WITH THIS ONE!
ER—J-J-JUST A MINUTE! I AIN'T WOT YOU THINK! (GULP!) ACTUALLY I'M 'UMAN WHEN UNSCRUNGED—WATCH—
PLOP!
SWISH!
ERK! (GRUNT-GASP!) I CAN'T! I'VE GOT CRAMP THROUGH STAYIN' IN THE WATER TOO LONG!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
CRAMP!
AND SO...
HELLO! SOUTH PIER AQUARIUM? PROF PHINNY HERE! QUICK—SEND THE MOBILE TANK! I'VE GOT A GLOOPUS GLARGUS IN THE KEEP NET!
EE-EEK! GLOOP-GLARGLE-'ELP!
SO, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
DAD! IT'S ME—SCRUNGED! GET ME OUT! GLOOP!
BUT YER'D 'ATE IT OUT 'ERE IN A ROOM FULL O' TWITS GOGGLIN' THROUGH GLASS AT A LOAD O' FISHY FREAKS! HEH, HEH! YOU'RE BETTER OFF AS A FISHY FREAK GOGGLIN' THROUGH GLASS AT A LOAD O TWITS!

FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE!

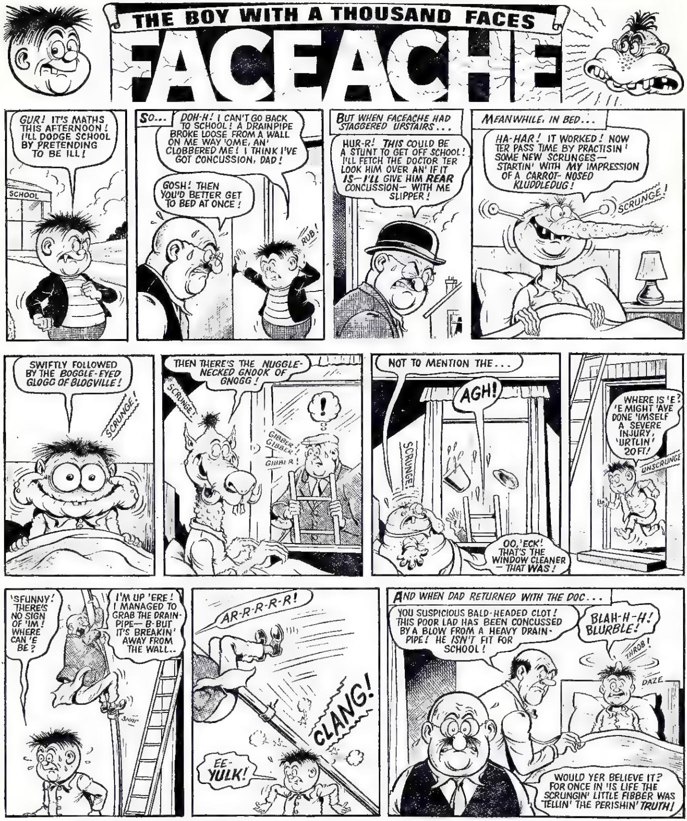
HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES — HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
VISIT PUDDLEDITCH CHILDREN'S ZOO OPEN DAILY 9AM — 10PM
SEE DUMPY THE BABY ELEPHANT PERFORM TRICKS EVERY AFTERNOON at 2.30
HEY! ZOO ANIMALS GET FED BY THE VISITORS! IF I COULD SNEAK IN SCRUNGED AS A ZOO INMATE, I COULD GET A FREE FEED!
SO...
SCRUNGE!
H'M! 'OW ABOUT A BABY 'IPPO? NO... THEY ONLY GET FED ON HAY — AN' THEY DON'T WEAR CLOTHES, ANYWAY!
RESCRUNGE!
A CHIMP, THEN? OH, NO... CHIMPS ARE INTELLIGENT! IF I MUSCLED IN ON THEIR CHIMPS TEA PARTY THEY'D SPOT ME AS A FAKE, AN' RAG ME!
M-M-M! WOT THEN?
AH! I KNOW!
UNSCRUNGE!
DUMPY! — THE PERFORMIN' BABY ELEPHANT! ON THE POSTER 'E'S DRESSED SOMETHIN' LIKE ME — AN' YUMMY! ELEPHANTS GET STUFFED WITH CURRANT BUNS, AN' FRUIT, AN' SWEETS AN' THINGS!
!
SO, AFTER CLIMBING OVER THE ZOO WALL...
SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! THE REAL DUMPY MUST BE OUT DOIN' HIS TRICKS! NOW TO AWAIT THE FREE BUNS!
RUSTLE!
DUMPY
BUT THE REAL DUMPY WAS IN HIS SLEEPING PEN — WITH TUMMY-ACHE!
AND THE REASON...
IT'S ALL THOSE EXTRA BUNS THE VISITORS KEEP STUFFING INTO HIM! I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM SORTED OUT!
DUMPY
GOSH! HE'S LEFT HIS SLEEPING PEN FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY! BUT I'D BETTER SEE TO HIM JUST THE SAME! HOLD OUT YOUR TRUNK, DUMPY, LIKE A GOOD BOY!
YUMMY, 'ERE COMES THE BUNS!
SLURP!
DUMP
THERE! THIS'LL PUT YOU RIGHT! KEEPER RAJI PUNJAB'S 'OME-MADE TUMMY-TONER-UPPER FOR GASTRIC JUMBOS!
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG!
GROO-OOOH! (GASP! — ULK!) IT TASTES 'ORRIBLE!
JAB
DUMPY
'ELP! (GLUG!) GET ME TO A VET! I'VE BIN POISONED BY A MAD INDIAN ELEPHANT HATER!
QUICK! 'EAD KEEPER! RAJI PUNJAB'S JUMBO REJUVENATOR HAS TURNED DUMPY INTO A SEMI-'UMAN MUTATION! AN' 'E'S STAMPEDED!
SEMI-UN SCRUNGE!
GLUG! GLOOP!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT WEEK! PLACE A REGULAR ORDER FOR B&C NOW!

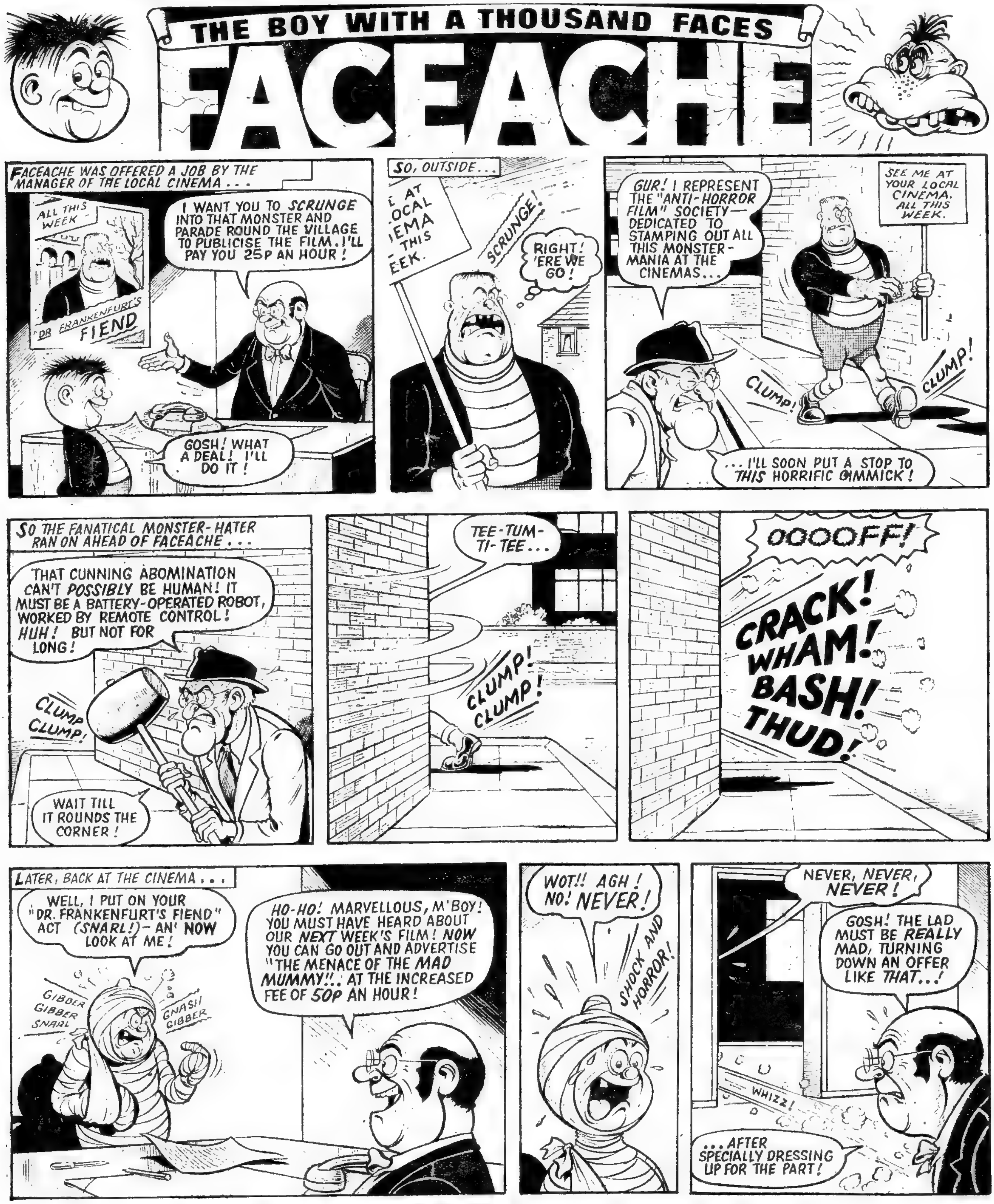
WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE

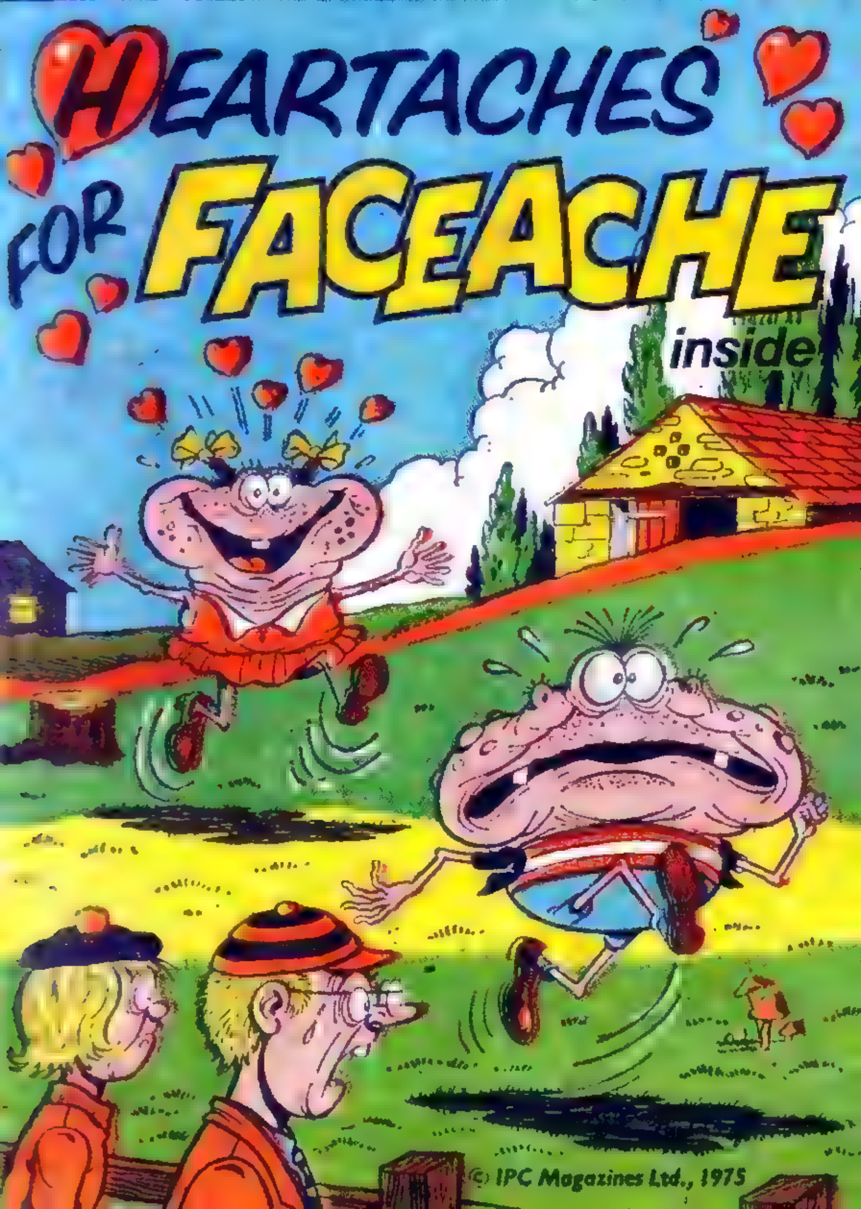

GUR! IT'S MATHS THIS AFTERNOON! I'LL DODGE SCHOOL BY PRETENDING TO BE ILL!
SCHOOL
SO...
DOH-H! I CAN'T GO BACK TO SCHOOL! A DRAINPIPE BROKE LOOSE FROM A WALL ON ME WAY 'OME, AN' CLOBBERED ME! I THINK I'VE GOT CONCUSSION, DAD!
GOSH! THEN YOU'D BETTER GET TO BED AT ONCE!
RUB!
BUT WHEN FACEACHE HAD STAGGERED UPSTAIRS...
HUR-R! THIS COULD BE A STUNT TO GET OFF SCHOOL! I'LL FETCH THE DOCTOR TER LOOK HIM OVER AN' IF IT IS—I'LL GIVE HIM REAR CONCUSSION— WITH ME SLIPPER!
MEANWHILE, IN BED...
HA-HAR! IT WORKED! NOW TER PASS TIME BY PRACTISIN' SOME NEW SCRUNGES— STARTIN' WITH MY IMPRESSION OF A CARROT-NOSED KLUDDLEDUG!
SCRUNGE!
SWIFTLY FOLLOWED BY THE BOGGLE-EYED GLOGG OF BLOGVILLE!
SCRUNGE!
THEN THERE'S THE NUGGLE-NECKED GNOOK OF GNOGG!
SCRUNGE!
!
GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER!
NOT TO MENTION THE...
AGH!
SCRUNGE!
OO, 'ECK! THAT'S THE WINDOW CLEANER - THAT WAS!
WHERE IS 'E? 'E MIGHT 'AVE DONE 'IMSELF A SEVERE INJURY, 'URTLIN' 20 FT!
UNSCRUNGE
'SFUNNY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF 'IM! WHERE CAN 'E BE?
I'M UP 'ERE! I MANAGED TO GRAB THE DRAIN-PIPE— B-BUT IT'S BREAKIN' AWAY FROM THE WALL..
SNAP
AR-R-R-R-R!
CLANG!
EE-YULK!
AND WHEN DAD RETURNED WITH THE DOC...
YOU SUSPICIOUS BALD-HEADED CLOT! THIS POOR LAD HAS BEEN CONCUSSED BY A BLOW FROM A HEAVY DRAIN-PIPE! HE ISN'T FIT FOR SCHOOL!
BLAH-H-H! BLURBLE!
THROB!
DAZE
WOULD YER BELIEVE IT? FOR ONCE IN 'IS LIFE THE SCRUNGIN' LITTLE FIBBER WAS TELLIN' THE PERISHIN' TRUTH!

FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
FACEACHE WAS OFFERED A JOB BY THE MANAGER OF THE LOCAL CINEMA...
ALL THIS WEEK
DR FRANKENFURT'S FIEND
I WANT YOU TO SCRUNGE INTO THAT MONSTER AND PARADE ROUND THE VILLAGE TO PUBLICISE THE FILM. I'LL PAY YOU 25P AN HOUR!
GOSH! WHAT A DEAL! I'LL DO IT!
SO, OUTSIDE...
SCRUNGE!
RIGHT! 'ERE WE GO!
GUR! I REPRESENT THE "ANTI-HORROR FILM" SOCIETY — DEDICATED TO STAMPING OUT ALL THIS MONSTER-MANIA AT THE CINEMAS...
SEE ME AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMA. ALL THIS WEEK.
CLUMP! CLUMP!
...I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THIS HORRIFIC GIMMICK!
SO THE FANATICAL MONSTER-HATER RAN ON AHEAD OF FACEACHE...
THAT CUNNING ABOMINATION CAN'T POSSIBLY BE HUMAN! IT MUST BE A BATTERY-OPERATED ROBOT, WORKED BY REMOTE CONTROL! HUH! BUT NOT FOR LONG!
CLUMP CLUMP!
WAIT TILL IT ROUNDS THE CORNER!
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE...
CLUMP! CLUMP!
OOOOFF!
CRACK! WHAM! BASH! THUD!
LATER, BACK AT THE CINEMA...
WELL, I PUT ON YOUR "DR. FRANKENFURT'S FIEND" ACT (SNARL!) — AN' NOW LOOK AT ME!
GIBBER GIBBER SNARL
GNASH GIBBER
HO-HO! MARVELLOUS, M'BOY! YOU MUST HAVE HEARD ABOUT OUR NEXT WEEK'S FILM! NOW YOU CAN GO OUT AND ADVERTISE "THE MENACE OF THE MAD MUMMY!!" AT THE INCREASED FEE OF 50P AN HOUR!
WOT!! AGH! NO! NEVER!
SHOCK AND HORROR!
NEVER, NEVER, NEVER!
GOSH! THE LAD MUST BE REALLY MAD, TURNING DOWN AN OFFER LIKE THAT...!
WHIZZ!
...AFTER SPECIALLY DRESSING UP FOR THE PART!

FACEACHE WILL BE BACK WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS NEXT ISSUE!


HEARTACHES
FOR FACEACHE
inside

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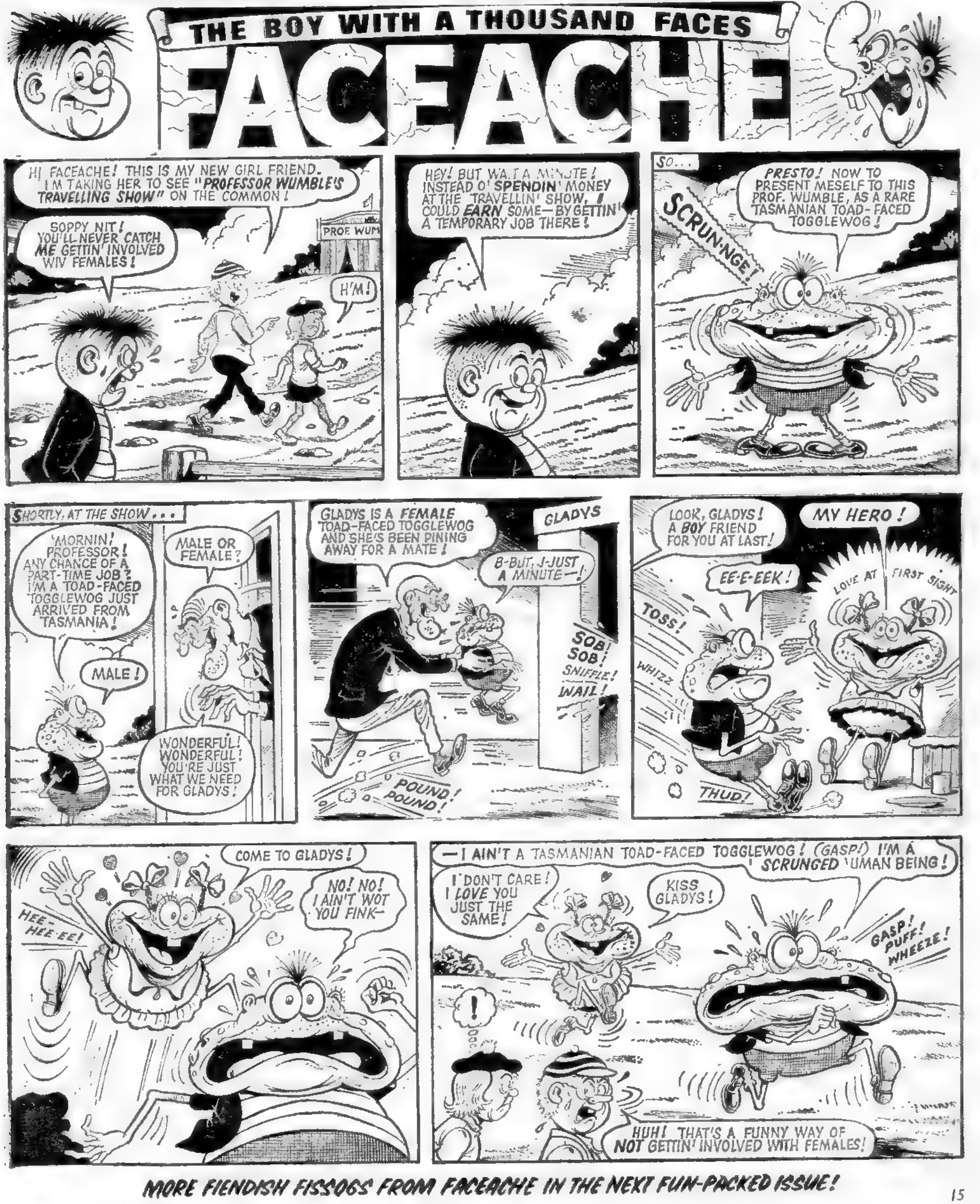
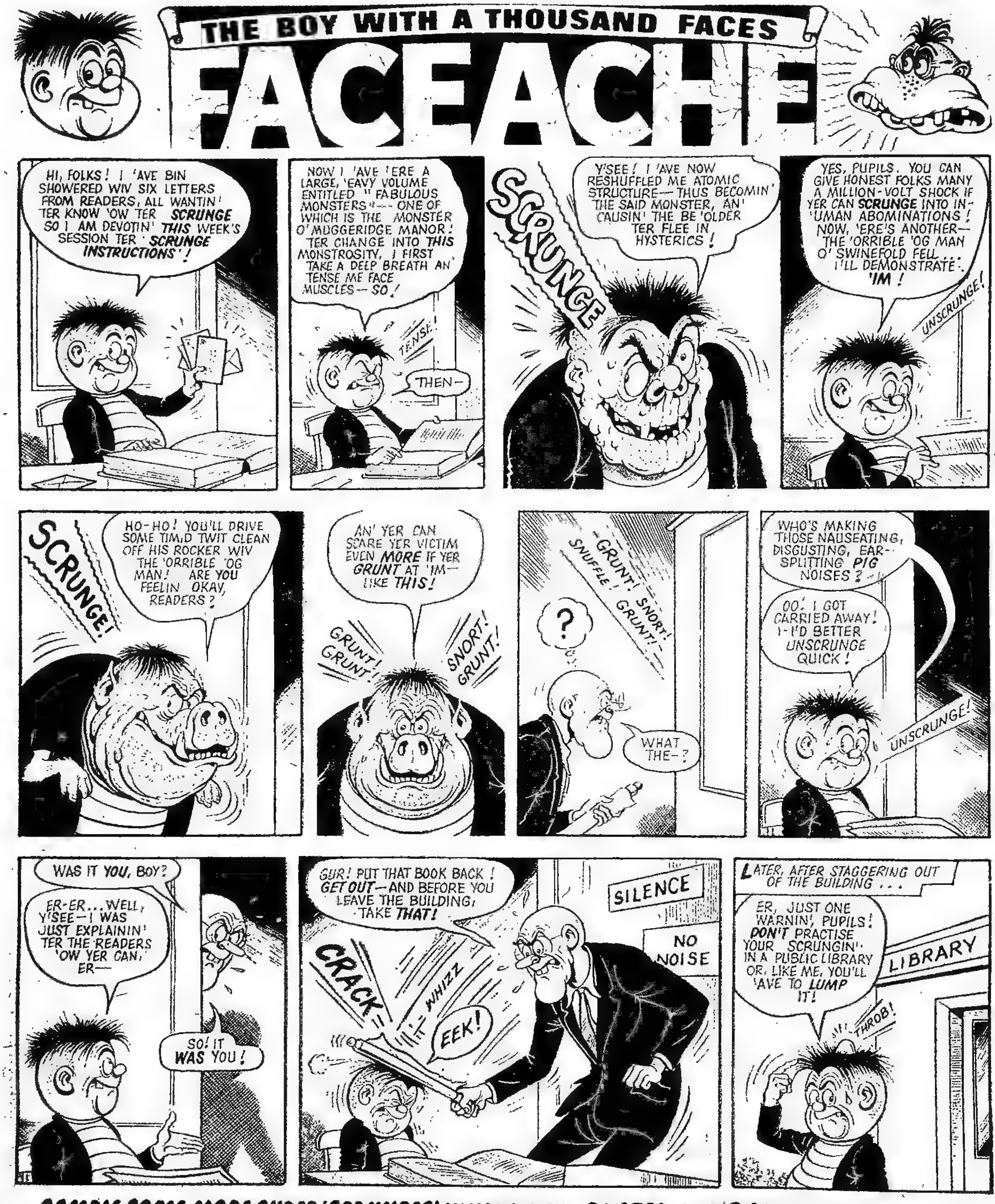
SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE


HI FACEACHE! THIS IS MY NEW GIRL FRIEND. I'M TAKING HER TO SEE "PROFESSOR WUMBLE'S TRAVELLING SHOW" ON THE COMMON!
SOPPY NIT! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME GETTIN' INVOLVED WIV FEMALES!
PROF. WUM
H'M!
HEY! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! INSTEAD O' SPENDIN' MONEY AT THE TRAVELLIN' SHOW, I COULD EARN SOME—BY GETTIN' A TEMPORARY JOB THERE!
SO...
SCRUN-NGE!
PRESTO! NOW TO PRESENT MESELF TO THIS PROF. WUMBLE, AS A RARE TASMANIAN TOAD-FACED TOGGLEWOG!
SHORTLY, AT THE SHOW...
'MORNIN' PROFESSOR! ANY CHANCE OF A PART-TIME JOB? I'M A TOAD-FACED TOGGLEWOG JUST ARRIVED FROM TASMANIA!
MALE OR FEMALE?
MALE!
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! YOU'RE JUST WHAT WE NEED FOR GLADYS!
GLADYS IS A FEMALE TOAD-FACED TOGGLEWOG AND SHE'S BEEN PINING AWAY FOR A MATE!
GLADYS
B-BUT, J-JUST A MINUTE—!
SOB! SOB! SNIFFLE! WAIL!
POUND! POUND!
LOOK, GLADYS! A BOY FRIEND FOR YOU AT LAST!
MY HERO!
EE-E-EEK!
LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT
TOSS!
WHIZZ
THUD!
COME TO GLADYS!
HEE-HEE-EE!
NO! NO! I AIN'T WOT YOU FINK—
—I AIN'T A TASMANIAN TOAD-FACED TOGGLEWOG! (GASP!) I'M A SCRUNGED 'UMAN BEING!
I DON'T CARE! I LOVE YOU JUST THE SAME!
KISS GLADYS!
GASP! PUFF! WHEEZE!
!
HUH! THAT'S A FUNNY WAY OF NOT GETTIN' INVOLVED WITH FEMALES!

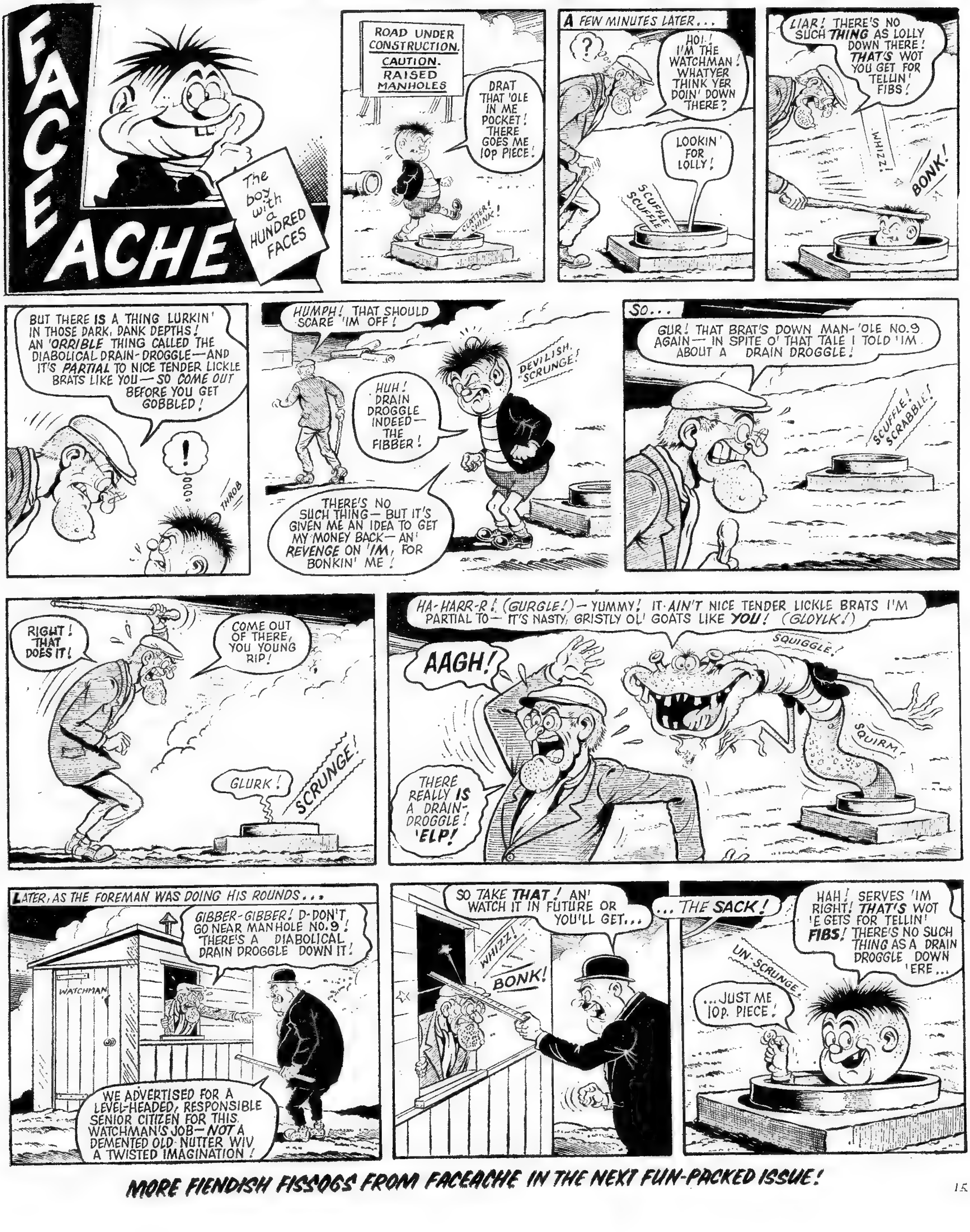
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
HI, FOLKS! I 'AVE BIN SHOWERED WIV SIX LETTERS FROM READERS, ALL WANTIN' TER KNOW 'OW TER SCRUNGE SO I AM DEVOTIN' THIS WEEK'S SESSION TER 'SCRUNGE INSTRUCTIONS'!
NOW I 'AVE 'ERE A LARGE, 'EAVY VOLUME ENTITLED "FABULOUS MONSTERS"— ONE OF WHICH IS THE MONSTER O' MUGGERIDGE MANOR! TER CHANGE INTO THIS MONSTROSITY, I FIRST TAKE A DEEP BREATH AN' TENSE ME FACE MUSCLES — SO!
TENSE!
THEN—
SCRUNGE
Y'SEE! I 'AVE NOW RESHUFFLED ME ATOMIC STRUCTURE — THUS BECOMIN' THE SAID MONSTER, AN' CAUSIN' THE BE'OLDER TER FLEE IN HYSTERICS!
YES, PUPILS. YOU CAN GIVE HONEST FOLKS MANY A MILLION-VOLT SHOCK IF YER CAN SCRUNGE INTO IN-'UMAN ABOMINATIONS! NOW, 'ERE'S ANOTHER — THE 'ORRIBLE 'OG MAN O' SWINEFOLD FELL... I'LL DEMONSTRATE 'IM!
UNSCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
HO-HO! YOU'LL DRIVE SOME TIMID TWIT CLEAN OFF HIS ROCKER WIV THE 'ORRIBLE 'OG MAN! ARE YOU FEELIN OKAY, READERS?
AN' YER CAN SCARE YER VICTIM EVEN MORE IF YER GRUNT AT 'IM — LIKE THIS!
GRUNT! GRUNT!
SNORT! GRUNT!
GRUNT! SNORT! SNUFFLE! GRUNT!
?
WHAT THE-?
WHO'S MAKING THOSE NAUSEATING, DISGUSTING, EAR-SPLITTING PIG NOISES?
OO! I GOT CARRIED AWAY! I-I'D BETTER UNSCRUNGE QUICK!
UNSCRUNGE!
WAS IT YOU, BOY?
ER-ER... WELL, Y'SEE — I WAS JUST EXPLAININ' TER THE READERS 'OW YER CAN, ER—
SO! IT WAS YOU!
GUR! PUT THAT BOOK BACK! GET OUT — AND BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE BUILDING, TAKE THAT!
SILENCE
NO NOISE
CRACK
WHIZZ
EEK!
LATER, AFTER STAGGERING OUT OF THE BUILDING...
ER, JUST ONE WARNIN', PUPILS! DON'T PRACTISE YOUR SCRUNGIN' IN A PUBLIC LIBRARY OR, LIKE ME, YOU'LL 'AVE TO LUMP IT!
LIBRARY
THROB!

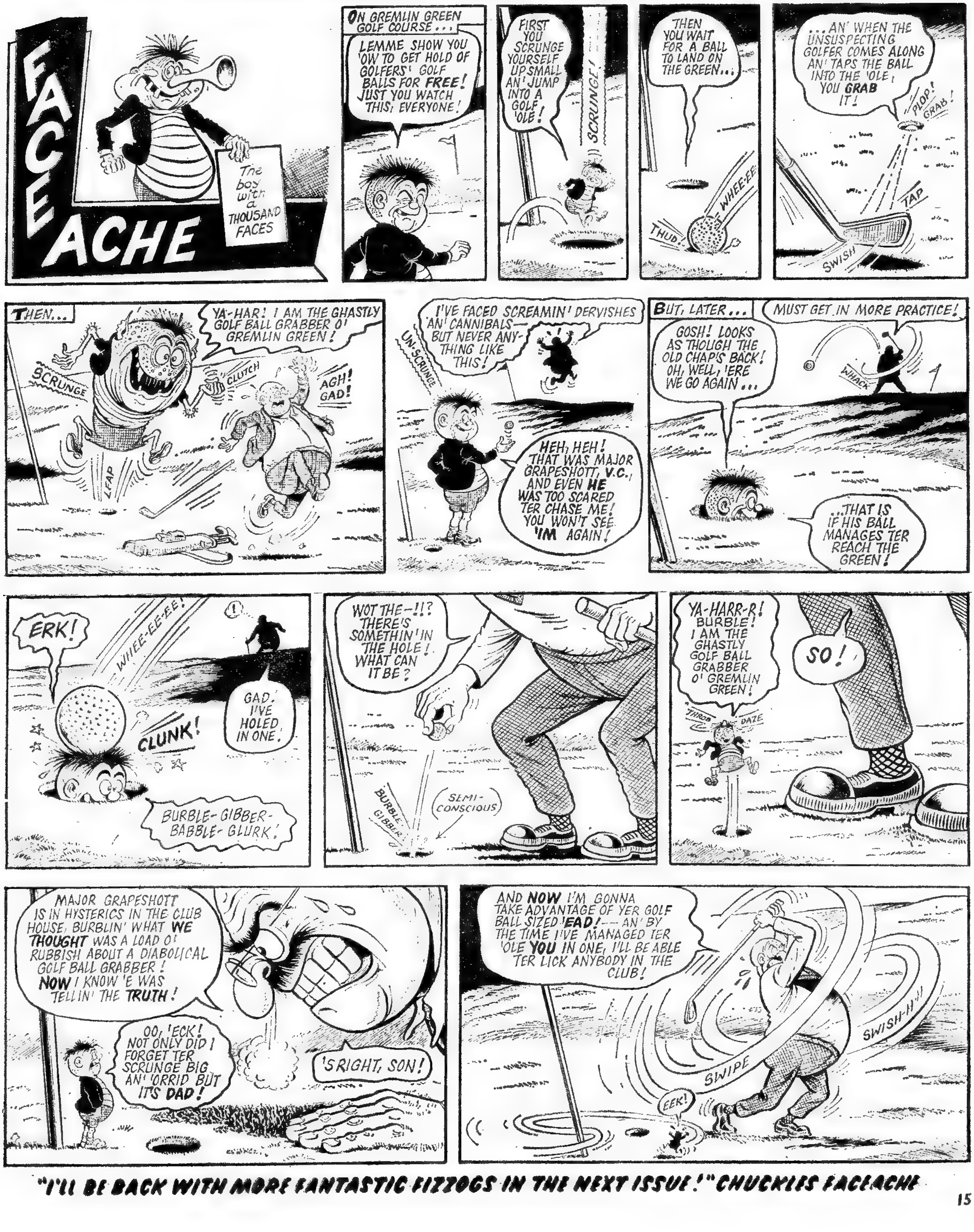
SAMPLE SOME MORE SUPER 'SCRUNGES' IN YOUR NEXT BUSTER AND COR WITH FACEACHE!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES—HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION. CAUTION. RAISED MANHOLES
DRAT THAT 'OLE IN ME POCKET! THERE GOES ME 10P PIECE!
CLATTER! CHINK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
?
HOI! I'M THE WATCHMAN! WHATYER THINK YER DOIN' DOWN THERE?
LOOKIN' FOR LOLLY!
SCUFFLE SCUFFLE
LIAR! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LOLLY DOWN THERE! THAT'S WOT YOU GET FOR TELLIN' FIBS!
WHIZZ!
BONK!
BUT THERE IS A THING LURKIN' IN THOSE DARK, DANK DEPTHS! AN 'ORRIBLE THING CALLED THE DIABOLICAL DRAIN-DROGGLE—AND IT'S PARTIAL TO NICE TENDER LICKLE BRATS LIKE YOU—SO COME OUT BEFORE YOU GET GOBBLED!
!
THROB
HUMPH! THAT SHOULD SCARE 'IM OFF!
DEVILISH SCRUNGE!
HUH! DRAIN DROGGLE INDEED—THE FIBBER!
THERE'S NO SUCH THING—BUT IT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA TO GET MY MONEY BACK—AN' REVENGE ON 'IM, FOR BONKIN' ME!
SO...
GUR! THAT BRAT'S DOWN MAN-'OLE NO.9 AGAIN—IN SPITE O' THAT TALE I TOLD 'IM ABOUT A DRAIN DROGGLE!
SCUFFLE! SCRABBLE!
RIGHT! THAT DOES IT!
COME OUT OF THERE, YOU YOUNG RIP!
GLURK!
SCRUNGE!
HA-HARR-R! (GURGLE!)—YUMMY! IT AIN'T NICE TENDER LICKLE BRATS I'M PARTIAL TO—IT'S NASTY, GRISTLY OL' GOATS LIKE YOU! (GLOYLK!)
AAGH!
SQUIGGLE!
SQUIRM!
THERE REALLY IS A DRAIN-DROGGLE! 'ELP!
LATER, AS THE FOREMAN WAS DOING HIS ROUNDS...
GIBBER-GIBBER! D-DON'T GO NEAR MANHOLE NO.9! THERE'S A DIABOLICAL DRAIN DROGGLE DOWN IT!
WATCHMAN
WE ADVERTISED FOR A LEVEL-HEADED, RESPONSIBLE SENIOR CITIZEN FOR THIS WATCHMAN'S JOB—NOT A DEMENTED OLD NUTTER WIV A TWISTED IMAGINATION!
SO TAKE THAT! AN' WATCH IT IN FUTURE OR YOU'LL GET...
...THE SACK!
WHIZZ!
BONK!
HAH! SERVES 'IM RIGHT! THAT'S WOT 'E GETS FOR TELLIN' FIBS! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A DRAIN DROGGLE DOWN 'ERE...
UN-SCRUNGE!
...JUST ME 10P. PIECE!

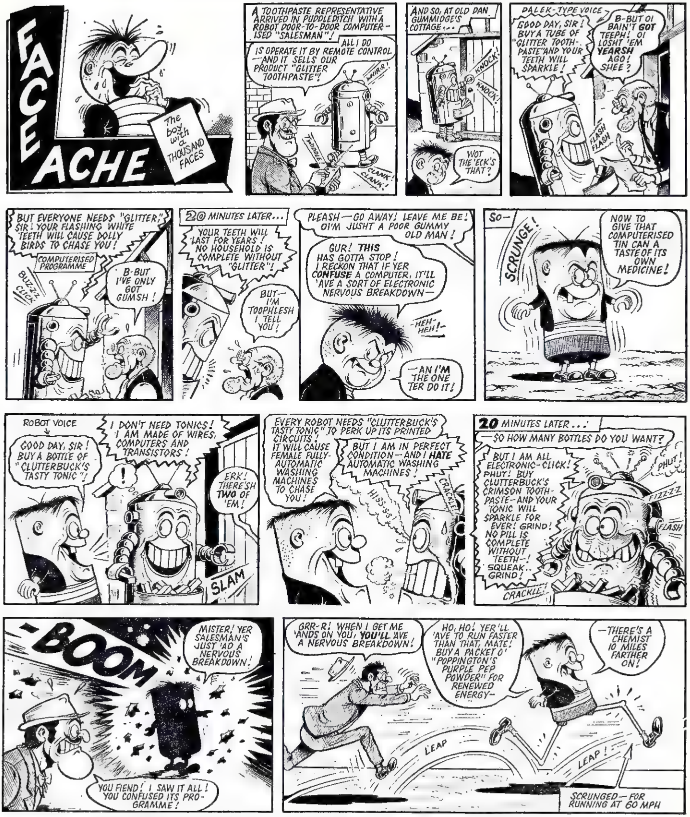
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ON GREMLIN GREEN GOLF COURSE...
LEMME SHOW YOU 'OW TO GET HOLD OF GOLFERS' GOLF BALLS FOR FREE! JUST YOU WATCH THIS, EVERYONE!
FIRST YOU SCRUNGE YOURSELF UP SMALL AN' JUMP INTO A GOLF 'OLE!
SCRUNGE!
THEN YOU WAIT FOR A BALL TO LAND ON THE GREEN...
WHEE-EE
THUD
...AN' WHEN THE UNSUSPECTING GOLFER COMES ALONG AN' TAPS THE BALL INTO THE 'OLE, YOU GRAB IT!
PLOP!
GRAB!
TAP
SWISH
THEN...
YA-HAR! I AM THE GHASTLY GOLF BALL GRABBER O' GREMLIN GREEN!
SCRUNGE
CLUTCH
AGH! GAD!
LEAP
I'VE FACED SCREAMIN' DERVISHES AN' CANNIBALS— BUT NEVER ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
UN-SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! THAT WAS MAJOR GRAPESHOTT, V.C., AND EVEN HE WAS TOO SCARED TER CHASE ME! YOU WON'T SEE 'IM AGAIN!
BUT, LATER...
MUST GET IN MORE PRACTICE!
WHACK
GOSH! LOOKS AS THOUGH THE OLD CHAP'S BACK! OH, WELL, 'ERE WE GO AGAIN...
...THAT IS IF HIS BALL MANAGES TER REACH THE GREEN!
ERK!
WHEE-EE-EE!
!
GAD! I'VE HOLED IN ONE!
CLUNK!
BURBLE-GIBBER-BABBLE-GLURK!
WOT THE—!!? THERE'S SOMETHIN' IN THE HOLE! WHAT CAN IT BE?
BURBLE-GIBBER
(SEMI-CONSCIOUS)
YA-HARR-R! BURBLE! I AM THE GHASTLY GOLF BALL GRABBER O' GREMLIN GREEN!
SO!
THROB
DAZE
MAJOR GRAPESHOTT IS IN HYSTERICS IN THE CLUB HOUSE, BURBLIN' WHAT WE THOUGHT WAS A LOAD O' RUBBISH ABOUT A DIABOLICAL GOLF BALL GRABBER! NOW I KNOW 'E WAS TELLIN' THE TRUTH!
OO, 'ECK! NOT ONLY DID I FORGET TER SCRUNGE BIG AN' 'ORRID BUT IT'S DAD!
'SRIGHT, SON!
AND NOW I'M GONNA TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YER GOLF BALL SIZED 'EAD!— AN' BY THE TIME I'VE MANAGED TER 'OLE YOU IN ONE, I'LL BE ABLE TER LICK ANYBODY IN THE CLUB!
SWISH-H!
SWIPE
EEK!

"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES—HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
A TOOTHPASTE REPRESENTATIVE ARRIVED IN PUDDLEDITCH WITH A ROBOT DOOR-TO-DOOR COMPUTERISED "SALESMAN"!
ALL I DO IS OPERATE IT BY REMOTE CONTROL —AND IT SELLS OUR PRODUCT "GLITTER TOOTHPASTE"!
WHIR-R!
TWIDDLE!
CLANK! CLANK!
AND SO, AT OLD DAN GUMMIDGE'S COTTAGE...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WOT THE 'ECK'S THAT?
DALEK-TYPE VOICE
GOOD DAY, SIR! BUY A TUBE OF "GLITTER TOOTHPASTE" AND YOUR TEETH WILL SPARKLE!
B-BUT OI BAIN'T GOT TEEPH! OI LOSHT 'EM YEARSH AGO! SHEE?
FLASH FLASH
BUT EVERYONE NEEDS "GLITTER", SIR! YOUR FLASHING WHITE TEETH WILL CAUSE DOLLY BIRDS TO CHASE YOU!
COMPUTERISED PROGRAMME
BUZZ CLICK
B-BUT I'VE ONLY GOT GUMSH!
20 MINUTES LATER...
YOUR TEETH WILL LAST FOR YEARS! NO HOUSEHOLD IS COMPLETE WITHOUT "GLITTER"!
BUT— I'M TOOPHLESH I TELL YOU!
PLEASH—GO AWAY! LEAVE ME BE! OI'M JUSHT A POOR GUMMY OLD MAN!
GUR! THIS HAS GOTTA STOP! I RECKON THAT IF YER CONFUSE A COMPUTER, IT'LL 'AVE A SORT OF ELECTRONIC NERVOUS BREAKDOWN—
HEH-HEH!
—AN I'M THE ONE TER DO IT!
SO—
SCRUNGE!
NOW TO GIVE THAT COMPUTERISED TIN CAN A TASTE OF ITS OWN MEDICINE!
ROBOT VOICE
GOOD DAY, SIR! BUY A BOTTLE OF "CLUTTERBUCK'S TASTY TONIC"!
I DON'T NEED TONICS! I AM MADE OF WIRES, COMPUTERS AND TRANSISTORS!
!
ERK! THERE'SH TWO OF 'EM!
SLAM
EVERY ROBOT NEEDS "CLUTTERBUCK'S TASTY TONIC" TO PERK UP ITS PRINTED CIRCUITS! IT WILL CAUSE FEMALE FULLY-AUTOMATIC WASHING MACHINES TO CHASE YOU!
BUT I AM IN PERFECT CONDITION—AND I HATE AUTOMATIC WASHING MACHINES!
HISS-S-S!
CRACKLE!
20 MINUTES LATER...
—SO HOW MANY BOTTLES DO YOU WANT?
BUT I AM ALL ELECTRONIC—CLICK! PHUT! BUY CLUTTERBUCK'S CRIMSON TOOTHPASTE—AND YOUR TONIC WILL SPARKLE FOR EVER! GRIND! NO PILL IS COMPLETE WITHOUT TEETH—! SQUEAK.. GRIND!
PHUT!
FIZZ-Z-Z
FLASH
CRACKLE!
BOOM
MISTER! YER SALESMAN'S JUST 'AD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!
YOU FIEND! I SAW IT ALL! YOU CONFUSED ITS PROGRAMME!
GRR-R! WHEN I GET ME 'ANDS ON YOU, YOU'LL 'AVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!
HO, HO! YER'LL 'AVE TO RUN FASTER THAN THAT, MATE! BUY A PACKET O' "POPPINGTON'S PURPLE PEP POWDER" FOR RENEWED ENERGY—
—THERE'S A CHEMIST 10 MILES FARTHER ON!
LEAP
LEAP!
SCRUNGED—FOR RUNNING AT 60 MPH

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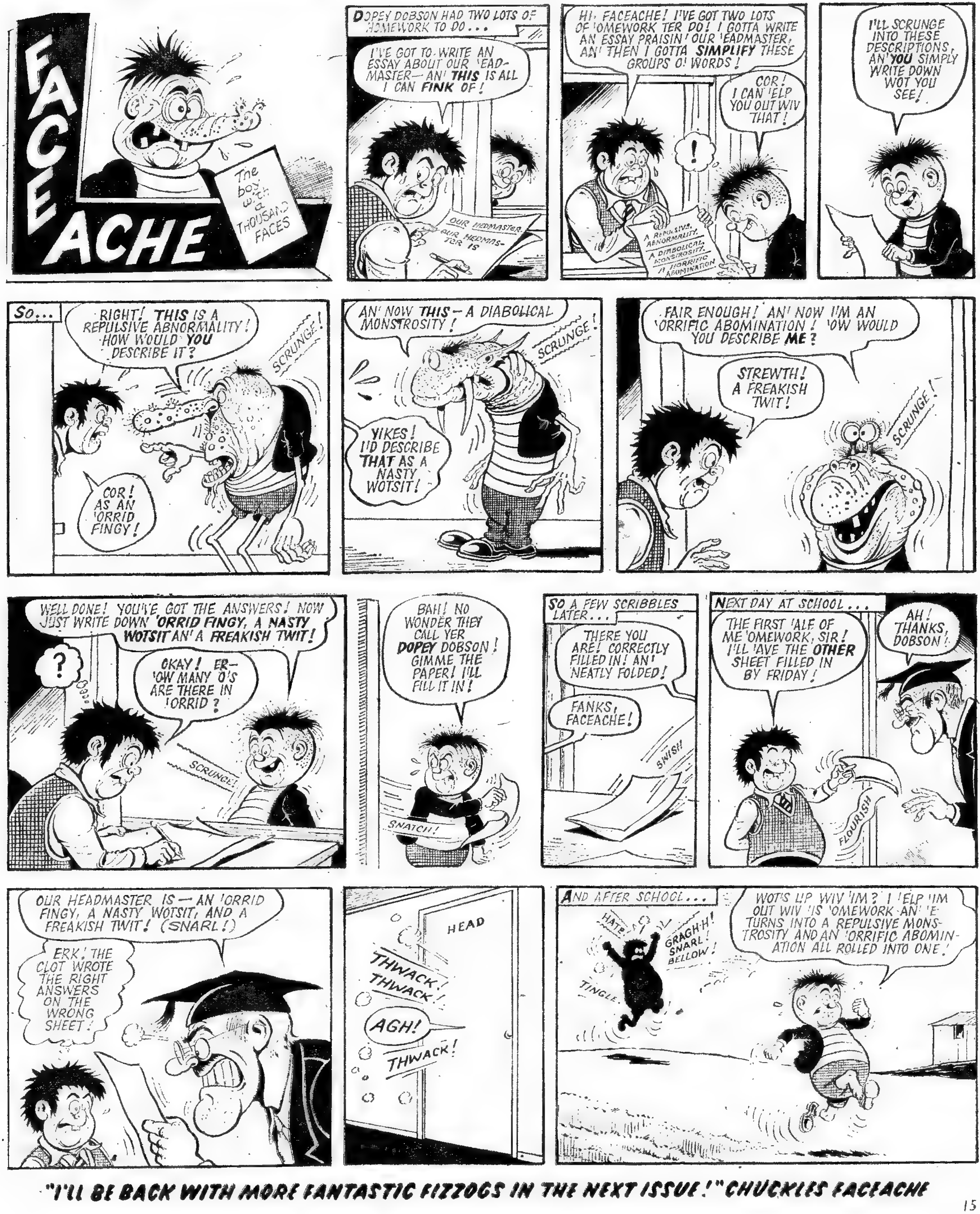
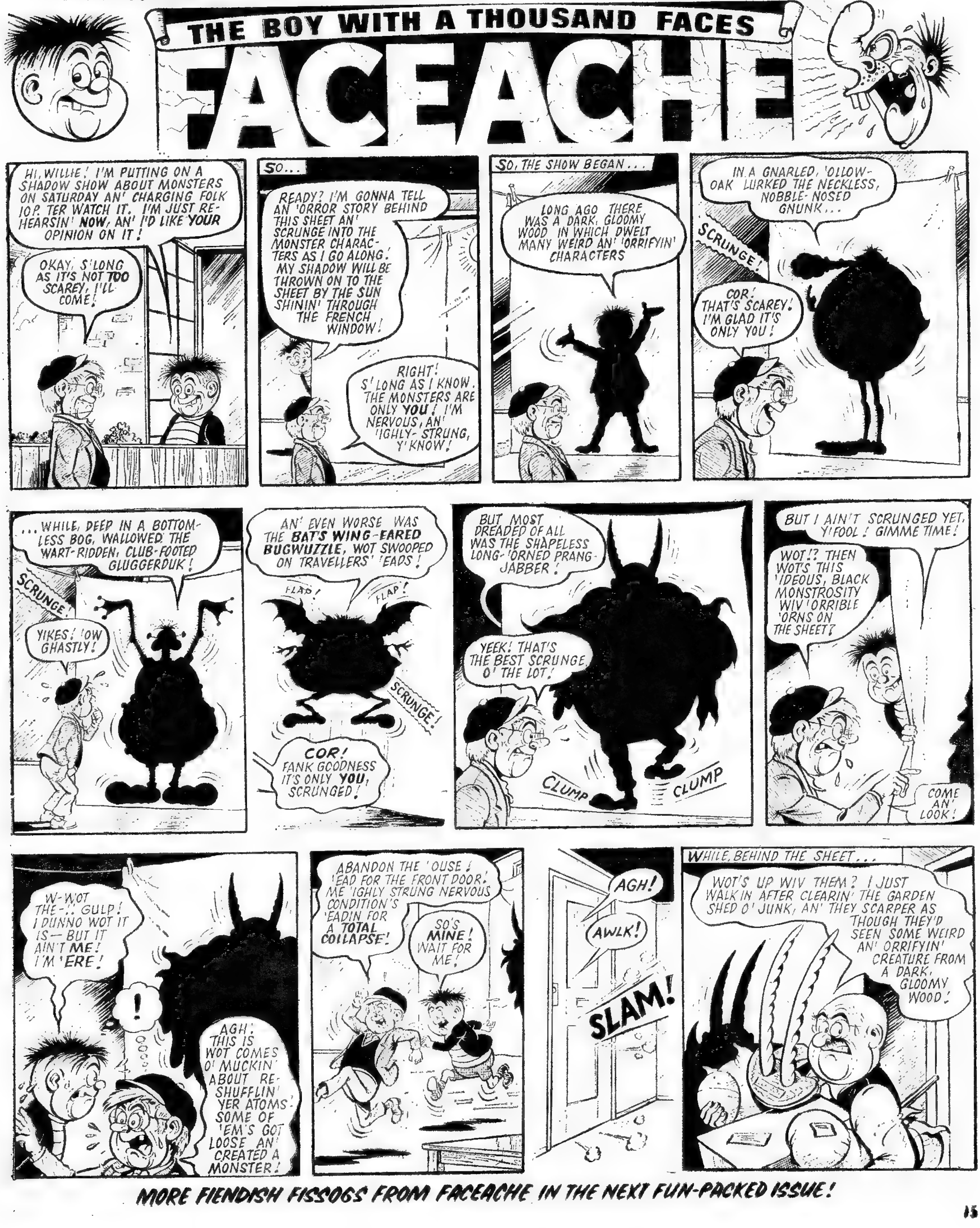

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
DOPEY DOBSON HAD TWO LOTS OF HOMEWORK TO DO...
I'VE GOT TO WRITE AN ESSAY ABOUT OUR 'EADMASTER— AN' THIS IS ALL I CAN FINK OF!
OUR HEDMASTER.
OUR HEDMASTOR IS
HI, FACEACHE! I'VE GOT TWO LOTS OF 'OMEWORK TER DO! I GOTTA WRITE AN ESSAY PRAISIN' OUR 'EADMASTER, AN' THEN I GOTTA SIMPLIFY THESE GROUPS O' WORDS!
COR! I CAN 'ELP YOU OUT WIV THAT!
!
A REPULSIVE ABNORMALITY.
A DIABOLICAL MONSTROSITY.
A HORRIFIC ABOMINATION.
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THESE DESCRIPTIONS, AN' YOU SIMPLY WRITE DOWN WOT YOU SEE!
SO...
RIGHT! THIS IS A REPULSIVE ABNORMALITY! HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE IT?
SCRUNGE!
COR! AS AN 'ORRID FINGY!
AN' NOW THIS— A DIABOLICAL MONSTROSITY!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES! I'D DESCRIBE THAT AS A NASTY WOTSIT!
FAIR ENOUGH! AN' NOW I'M AN 'ORRIFIC ABOMINATION! 'OW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE ME?
STREWTH! A FREAKISH TWIT!
SCRUNGE!
WELL DONE! YOU'VE GOT THE ANSWERS! NOW JUST WRITE DOWN 'ORRID FINGY, A NASTY WOTSIT AN' A FREAKISH TWIT!
?
OKAY! ER— 'OW MANY O'S ARE THERE IN 'ORRID?
SCRUNGE!
BAH! NO WONDER THEY CALL YER DOPEY DOBSON! GIMME THE PAPER! I'LL FILL IT IN!
SNATCH!
SO A FEW SCRIBBLES LATER...
THERE YOU ARE! CORRECTLY FILLED IN! AN' NEATLY FOLDED!
FANKS, FACEACHE!
SWISH!
NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL...
THE FIRST 'ALF OF ME 'OMEWORK, SIR! I'LL 'AVE THE OTHER SHEET FILLED IN BY FRIDAY!
AH! THANKS, DOBSON!
FLOURISH
OUR HEADMASTER IS— AN 'ORRID FINGY, A NASTY WOTSIT, AND A FREAKISH TWIT! (SNARL!)
ERK! THE CLOT WROTE THE RIGHT ANSWERS ON THE WRONG SHEET!
HEAD
THWACK! THWACK!
AGH!
THWACK!
AND AFTER SCHOOL...
HATE
GRAGH-H! SNARL! BELLOW!
TINGLE
WOT'S UP WIV 'IM? I 'ELP 'IM OUT WIV 'IS 'OMEWORK AN' 'E TURNS INTO A REPULSIVE MONSTROSITY AND AN 'ORRIFIC ABOMINATION ALL ROLLED INTO ONE!

"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!

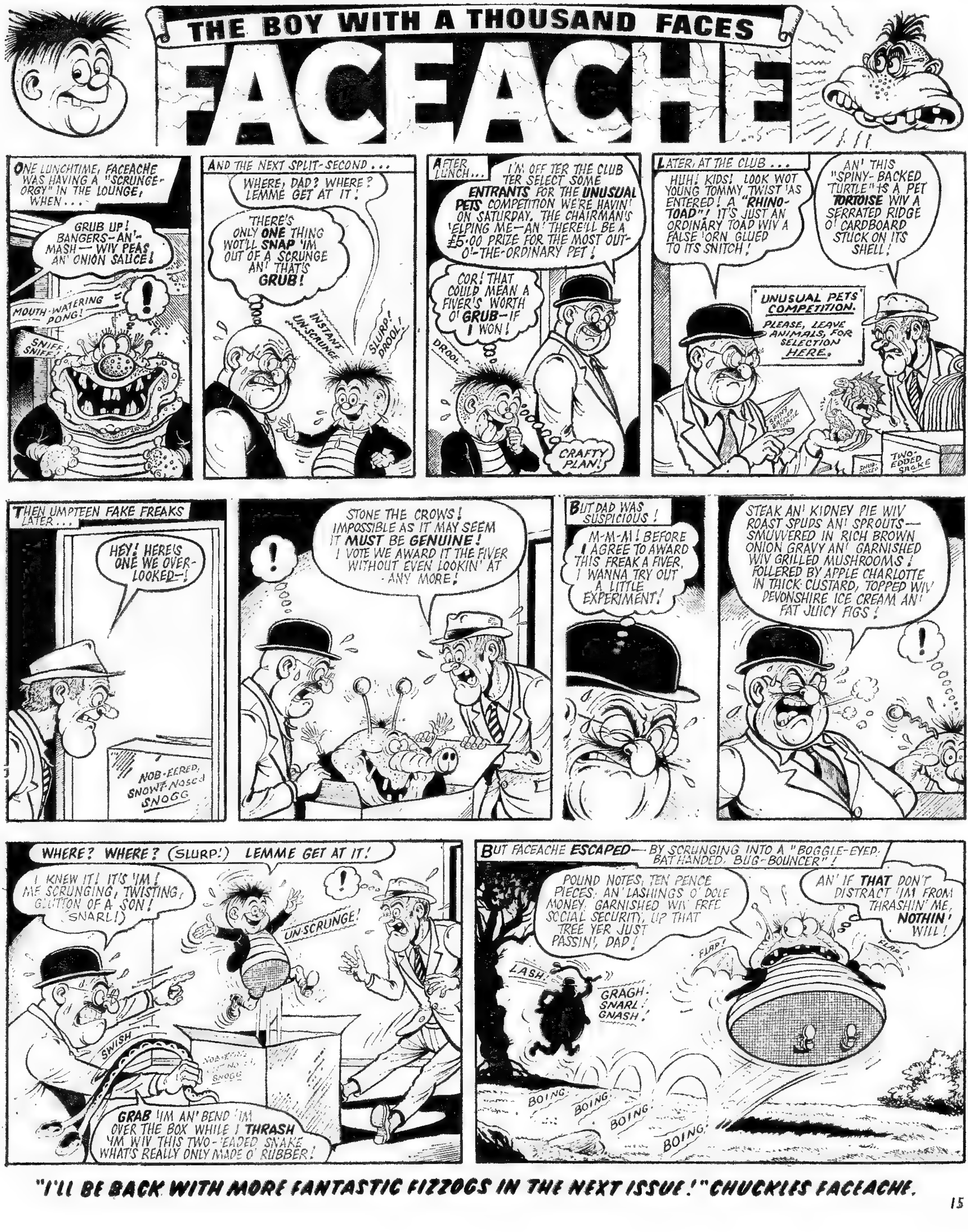
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE


HI, WILLIE! I'M PUTTING ON A SHADOW SHOW ABOUT MONSTERS ON SATURDAY AN' CHARGING FOLK 10P. TER WATCH IT. I'M JUST REHEARSIN' NOW, AN' I'D LIKE YOUR OPINION ON IT!
OKAY, S'LONG AS IT'S NOT TOO SCAREY, I'LL COME!
SO...
READY? I'M GONNA TELL AN 'ORROR STORY BEHIND THIS SHEET AN' SCRUNGE INTO THE MONSTER CHARACTERS AS I GO ALONG. MY SHADOW WILL BE THROWN ON TO THE SHEET BY THE SUN SHININ' THROUGH THE FRENCH WINDOW!
RIGHT! S'LONG AS I KNOW THE MONSTERS ARE ONLY YOU! I'M NERVOUS, AN' 'IGHLY-STRUNG, Y'KNOW!
SO, THE SHOW BEGAN...
LONG AGO THERE WAS A DARK, GLOOMY WOOD IN WHICH DWELT MANY WEIRD AN' 'ORRIFYIN' CHARACTERS
IN A GNARLED, 'OLLOW-OAK LURKED THE NECKLESS, NOBBLE-NOSED GNUNK...
SCRUNGE!
COR! THAT'S SCAREY! I'M GLAD IT'S ONLY YOU!
...WHILE, DEEP IN A BOTTOMLESS BOG, WALLOWED THE WART-RIDDEN, CLUB-FOOTED GLUGGERDUK!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES! 'OW GHASTLY!
AN' EVEN WORSE WAS THE BAT'S WING-EARED BUGWUZZLE, WOT SWOOPED ON TRAVELLERS' 'EADS!
FLAP!
FLAP!
SCRUNGE!
COR! FANK GOODNESS IT'S ONLY YOU, SCRUNGED!
BUT MOST DREADED OF ALL WAS THE SHAPELESS LONG-'ORNED PRANG-JABBER!
YEEK! THAT'S THE BEST SCRUNGE O' THE LOT!
CLUMP
CLUMP
BUT I AIN'T SCRUNGED YET, Y'FOOL! GIMME TIME!
WOT!? THEN WOT'S THIS 'IDEOUS, BLACK MONSTROSITY WIV 'ORRIBLE 'ORNS ON THE SHEET?
COME AN' LOOK!
W-WOT THE-!! GULP! I DUNNO WOT IT IS— BUT IT AIN'T ME! I'M 'ERE!
!
AGH! THIS IS WOT COMES O' MUCKIN' ABOUT RE-SHUFFLIN' YER ATOMS. SOME OF 'EM'S GOT LOOSE AN' CREATED A MONSTER!
ABANDON THE 'OUSE! 'EAD FOR THE FRONT DOOR! ME 'IGHLY STRUNG NERVOUS CONDITION'S 'EADIN FOR A TOTAL COLLAPSE!
SO'S MINE! WAIT FOR ME!
AGH!
AWLK!
SLAM!
WHILE, BEHIND THE SHEET...
WOT'S UP WIV THEM? I JUST WALK IN AFTER CLEARIN' THE GARDEN SHED O' JUNK, AN' THEY SCARPER AS THOUGH THEY'D SEEN SOME WEIRD AN' ORRIFYIN' CREATURE FROM A DARK, GLOOMY WOOD!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

WHEN YOU FEEL YOU WANT TO 'SCRUNGE' TAKE CARE BEFORE YOU TAKE THE PLUNGE!

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE


ONE LUNCHTIME, FACEACHE WAS HAVING A "SCRUNGE-ORGY" IN THE LOUNGE, WHEN...
GRUB UP! BANGERS-AN'-MASH — WIV PEAS AN' ONION SAUCE!
MOUTH-WATERING PONG!
!
SNIFF SNIFF!
AND THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND...
WHERE, DAD? WHERE? LEMME GET AT IT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WOT'LL SNAP 'IM OUT OF A SCRUNGE AN' THAT'S GRUB!
INSTANT UN-SCRUNGE!
SLURP! DROOL!
AFTER LUNCH...
I'M OFF TER THE CLUB TER SELECT SOME ENTRANTS FOR THE UNUSUAL PETS COMPETITION WE'RE HAVIN' ON SATURDAY. THE CHAIRMAN'S 'ELPING ME—AN' THERE'LL BE A £5·00 PRIZE FOR THE MOST OUT-O'-THE-ORDINARY PET!
COR! THAT COULD MEAN A FIVER'S WORTH O' GRUB—IF I WON!
DROOL
CRAFTY PLAN!
LATER, AT THE CLUB...
HUH! KIDS! LOOK WOT YOUNG TOMMY TWIST 'AS ENTERED! A "RHINO-TOAD"! IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY TOAD WIV A FALSE 'ORN GLUED TO ITS SNITCH!
AN' THIS "SPINY-BACKED TURTLE" IS A PET TORTOISE WIV A SERRATED RIDGE O' CARDBOARD STUCK ON ITS SHELL!
UNUSUAL PETS COMPETITION. PLEASE, LEAVE ANIMALS, FOR SELECTION HERE.
SPINY BACKED TURTLE
SNUB-NOSED
TWO-EDDED SNAKE
THEN UMPTEEN FAKE FREAKS LATER...
HEY! HERE'S ONE WE OVER-LOOKED—!
NOB-EERED, SNOWT-NOSED SNOGG
!
STONE THE CROWS! IMPOSSIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM IT MUST BE GENUINE! I VOTE WE AWARD IT THE FIVER WITHOUT EVEN LOOKIN' AT IT ANY MORE!
BUT DAD WAS SUSPICIOUS!
M-M-M! BEFORE I AGREE TO AWARD THIS FREAK A FIVER, I WANNA TRY OUT A LITTLE EXPERIMENT!
STEAK AN' KIDNEY PIE WIV ROAST SPUDS AN' SPROUTS—SMUVVERED IN RICH BROWN ONION GRAVY AN' GARNISHED WIV GRILLED MUSHROOMS! FOLLERED BY APPLE CHARLOTTE IN THICK CUSTARD, TOPPED WIV DEVONSHIRE ICE CREAM AN' FAT JUICY FIGS!
!
WHERE? WHERE? (SLURP!) LEMME GET AT IT!
I KNEW IT! IT'S 'IM! ME SCRUNGING, TWISTING, GLUTTON OF A SON! (SNARL!)
UN-SCRUNGE!
!
SWISH
NOB-EERED NO SNOGG
GRAB 'IM AN' BEND 'IM OVER THE BOX WHILE I THRASH 'IM WIV THIS TWO-'EADED SNAKE WHAT'S REALLY ONLY MADE O' RUBBER!
BUT FACEACHE ESCAPED— BY SCRUNGING INTO A "BOGGLE-EYED, BAT-HANDED, BUG-BOUNCER"!
POUND NOTES, TEN PENCE PIECES, AN' LASHINGS O' DOLE MONEY, GARNISHED WIV FREE SOCIAL SECURITY, UP THAT TREE YER JUST PASSIN', DAD!
AN' IF THAT DON'T DISTRACT 'IM FROM THRASHIN' ME, NOTHIN' WILL!
LASH!
GRAGH! SNARL! GNASH!
FLAP!
FLAP!
BOING
BOING
BOING
BOING

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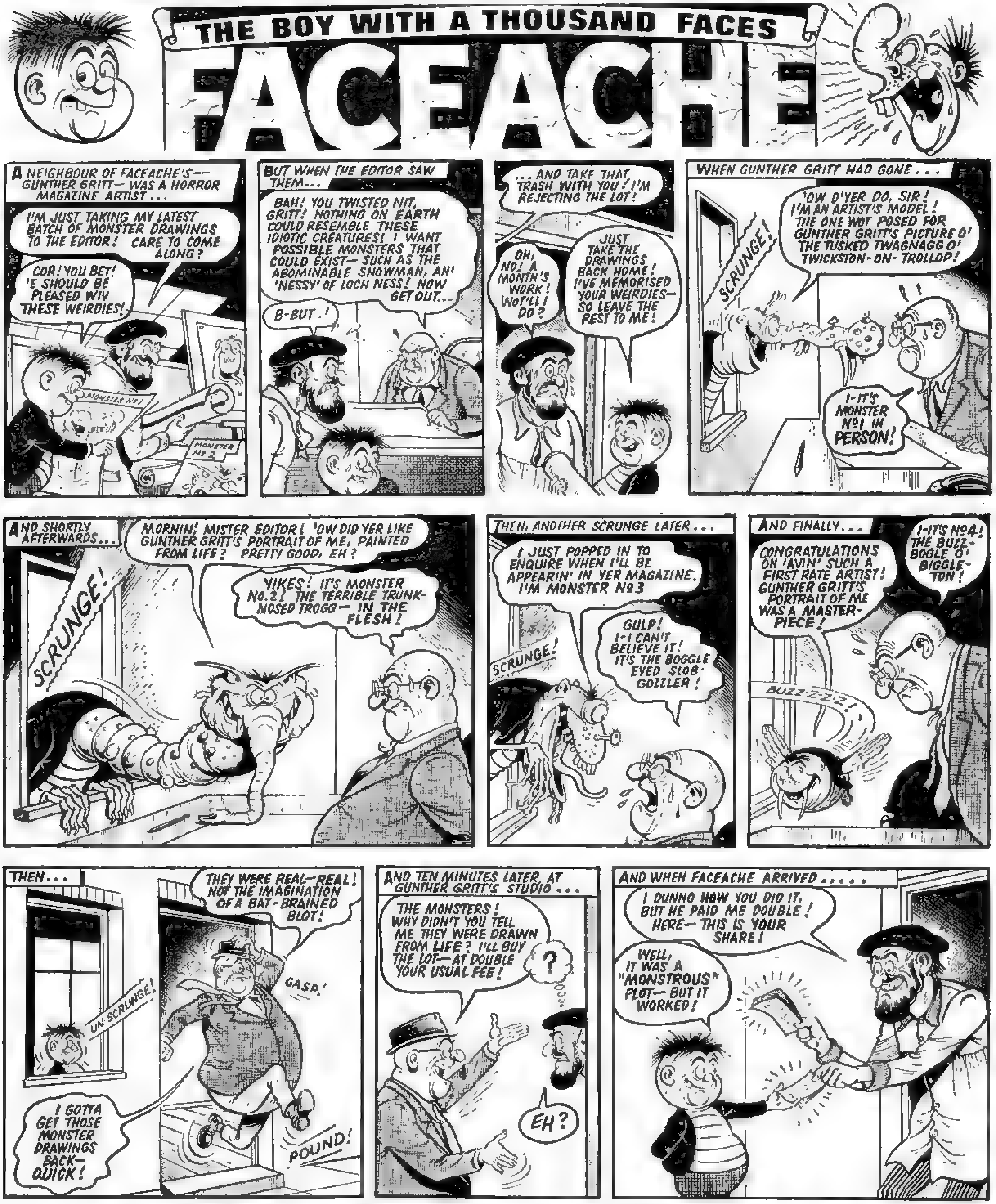
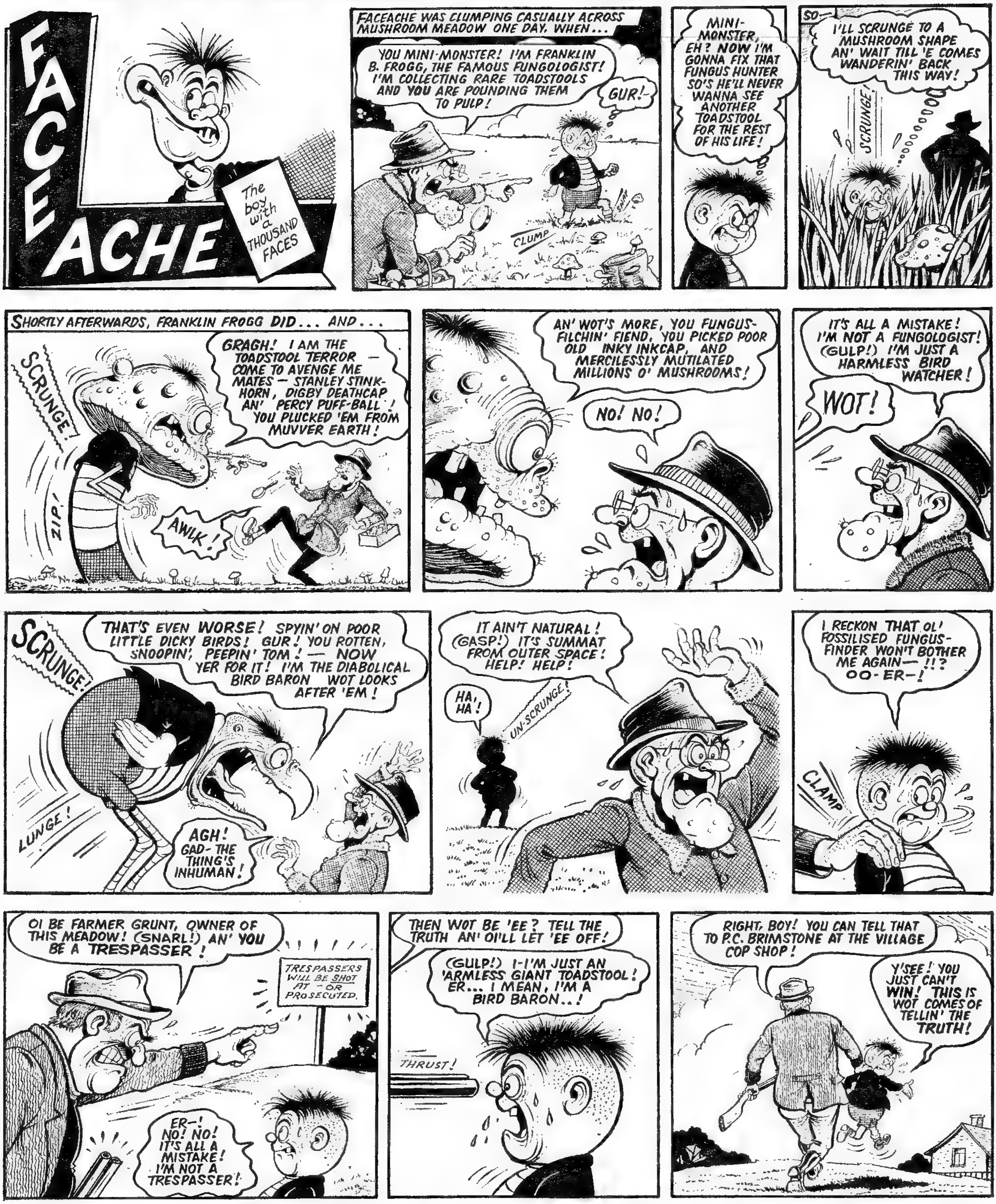

A NEIGHBOUR OF FACEACHE'S— GUNTHER GRITT— WAS A HORROR MAGAZINE ARTIST...
I'M JUST TAKING MY LATEST BATCH OF MONSTER DRAWINGS TO THE EDITOR! CARE TO COME ALONG?
COR! YOU BET! 'E SHOULD BE PLEASED WIV THESE WEIRDIES!
MONSTER Nº1
MONSTER Nº 2
BUT WHEN THE EDITOR SAW THEM...
BAH! YOU TWISTED NIT, GRITT! NOTHING ON EARTH COULD RESEMBLE THESE IDIOTIC CREATURES! I WANT POSSIBLE MONSTERS THAT COULD EXIST— SUCH AS THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN, AN' 'NESSY' OF LOCH NESS! NOW GET OUT...
B-BUT.!
...AND TAKE THAT TRASH WITH YOU! I'M REJECTING THE LOT!
OH, NO! A MONTH'S WORK! WOT'LL I DO?
JUST TAKE THE DRAWINGS BACK HOME! I'VE MEMORISED YOUR WEIRDIES— SO LEAVE THE REST TO ME!
WHEN GUNTHER GRITT HAD GONE...
SCRUNGE!
'OW D'YER DO, SIR! I'M AN ARTIST'S MODEL! THE ONE WOT POSED FOR GUNTHER GRITT'S PICTURE O' THE TUSKED TWAGNAGG O' TWICKSTON-ON-TROLLOP!
I-IT'S MONSTER Nº1 IN PERSON!
AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
MORNIN! MISTER EDITOR! 'OW DID YER LIKE GUNTHER GRITT'S PORTRAIT OF ME, PAINTED FROM LIFE? PRETTY GOOD, EH?
SCRUNGE!
YIKES! IT'S MONSTER NO.2! THE TERRIBLE TRUNK-NOSED TROGG— IN THE FLESH!
THEN, ANOTHER SCRUNGE LATER...
I JUST POPPED IN TO ENQUIRE WHEN I'LL BE APPEARIN' IN YER MAGAZINE. I'M MONSTER Nº3
SCRUNGE!
GULP! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S THE BOGGLE EYED SLOB-GOZZLER!
AND FINALLY...
CONGRATULATIONS ON 'AVIN' SUCH A FIRST RATE ARTIST! GUNTHER GRITT'S PORTRAIT OF ME WAS A MASTER-PIECE!
I-IT'S Nº4! THE BUZZ-BOOLE O' BIGGLE-TON!
BUZZ-Z-Z-Z!
THEN...
THEY WERE REAL—REAL! NOT THE IMAGINATION OF A BAT-BRAINED BLOT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GASP!
I GOTTA GET THOSE MONSTER DRAWINGS BACK— QUICK!
POUND!
AND TEN MINUTES LATER, AT GUNTHER GRITT'S STUDIO...
THE MONSTERS! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THEY WERE DRAWN FROM LIFE? I'LL BUY THE LOT—AT DOUBLE YOUR USUAL FEE!
?
EH?
AND WHEN FACEACHE ARRIVED.....
I DUNNO HOW YOU DID IT, BUT HE PAID ME DOUBLE! HERE— THIS IS YOUR SHARE!
WELL, IT WAS A "MONSTROUS" PLOT— BUT IT WORKED!

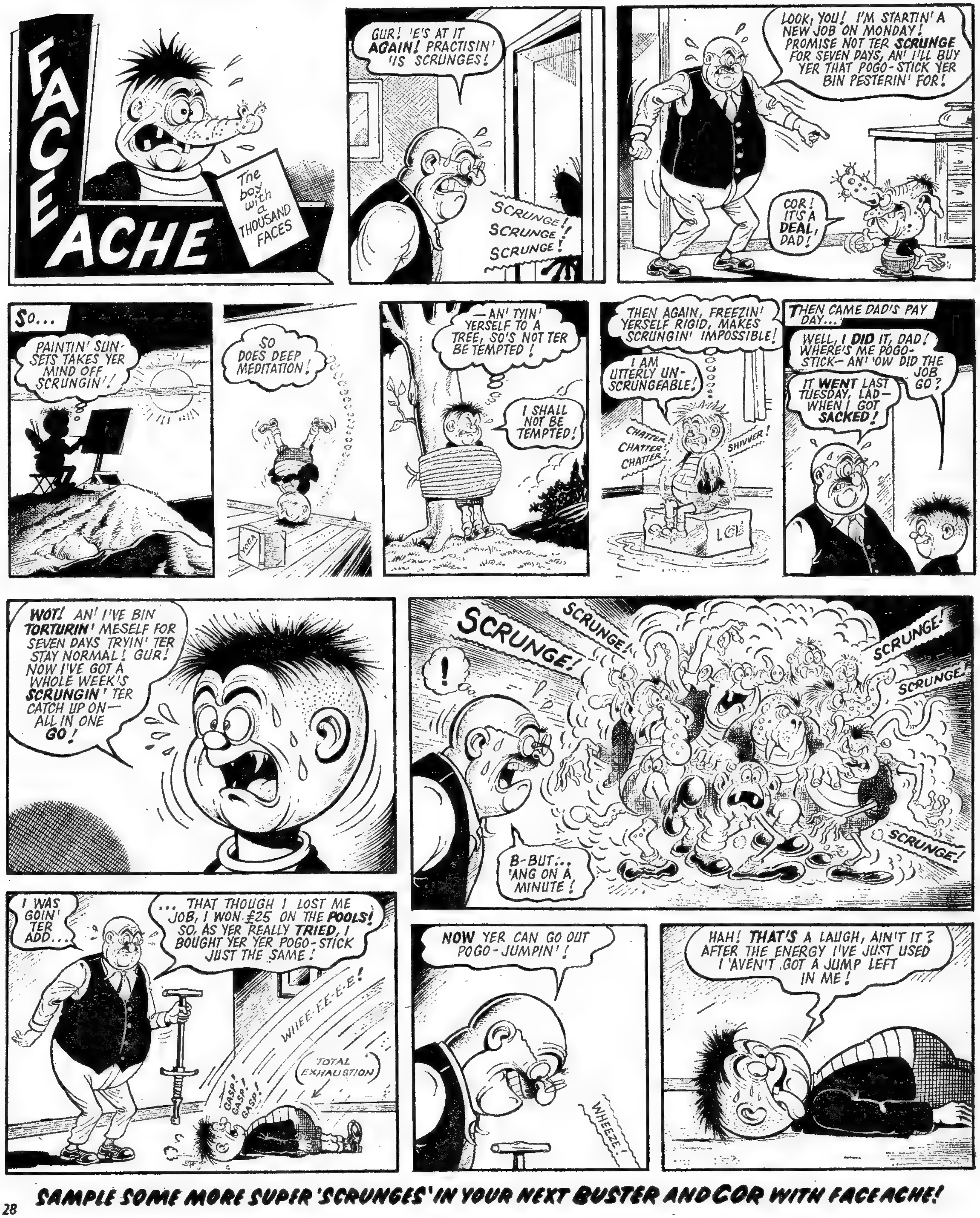
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS CLUMPING CASUALLY ACROSS MUSHROOM MEADOW ONE DAY, WHEN...
YOU MINI-MONSTER! I'M FRANKLIN B. FROGG, THE FAMOUS FUNGOLOGIST! I'M COLLECTING RARE TOADSTOOLS AND YOU ARE POUNDING THEM TO PULP!
GUR!
CLUMP
MINI-MONSTER, EH? NOW I'M GONNA FIX THAT FUNGUS HUNTER SO'S HE'LL NEVER WANNA SEE ANOTHER TOADSTOOL FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
SO—
I'LL SCRUNGE TO A MUSHROOM SHAPE AN' WAIT TILL 'E COMES WANDERIN' BACK THIS WAY!
SCRUNGE!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, FRANKLIN FROGG DID... AND...
SCRUNGE!
GRAGH! I AM THE TOADSTOOL TERROR — COME TO AVENGE ME MATES — STANLEY STINK-HORN, DIGBY DEATHCAP AN' PERCY PUFF-BALL! YOU PLUCKED 'EM FROM MUVVER EARTH!
ZIP!
AWLK!
AN' WOT'S MORE, YOU FUNGUS-FILCHIN' FIEND, YOU PICKED POOR OLD INKY INKCAP, AND MERCILESSLY MUTILATED MILLIONS O' MUSHROOMS!
NO! NO!
IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! I'M NOT A FUNGOLOGIST! (GULP!) I'M JUST A HARMLESS BIRD WATCHER!
WOT!
SCRUNGE!
THAT'S EVEN WORSE! SPYIN' ON POOR LITTLE DICKY BIRDS! GUR! YOU ROTTEN, SNOOPIN', PEEPIN' TOM! — NOW YER FOR IT! I'M THE DIABOLICAL BIRD BARON WOT LOOKS AFTER 'EM!
LUNGE!
AGH! GAD- THE THING'S INHUMAN!
IT AIN'T NATURAL! (GASP!) IT'S SUMMAT FROM OUTER SPACE! HELP! HELP!
HA, HA!
UN-SCRUNGE!
I RECKON THAT OL' FOSSILISED FUNGUS-FINDER WON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN— !!? OO-ER-!
CLAMP
OI BE FARMER GRUNT, OWNER OF THIS MEADOW! (SNARL!) AN' YOU BE A TRESPASSER!
TRESPASSERS WILL BE SHOT AT - OR PROSECUTED.
ER-! NO! NO! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! I'M NOT A TRESPASSER!
THEN WOT BE 'EE? TELL THE TRUTH AN' OI'LL LET 'EE OFF!
(GULP!) I-I'M JUST AN 'ARMLESS GIANT TOADSTOOL! ER... I MEAN, I'M A BIRD BARON...!
THRUST!
RIGHT, BOY! YOU CAN TELL THAT TO P.C. BRIMSTONE AT THE VILLAGE COP SHOP!
Y'SEE! YOU JUST CAN'T WIN! THIS IS WOT COMES OF TELLIN' THE TRUTH!

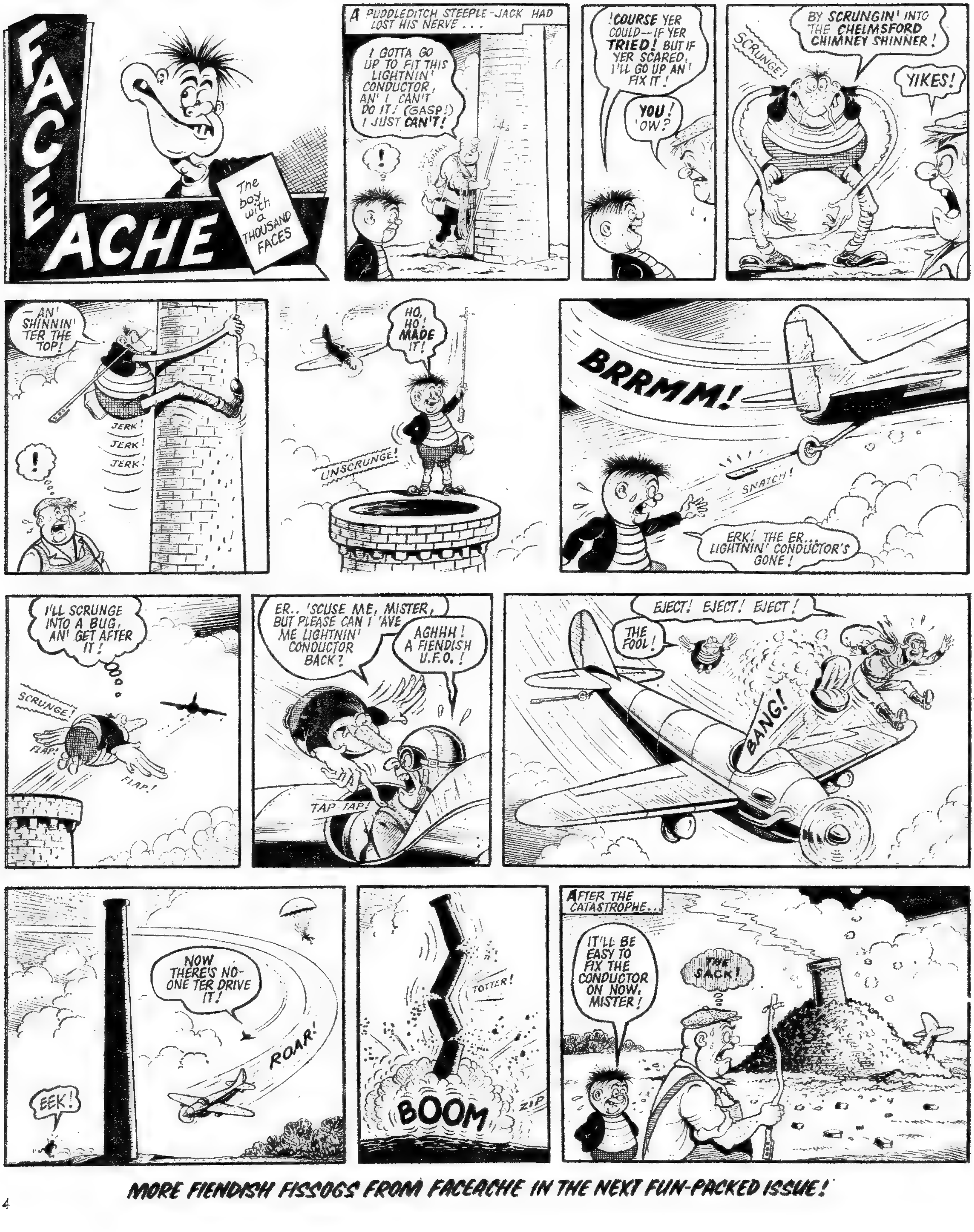
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES—HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GUR! 'E'S AT IT AGAIN! PRACTISIN' 'IS SCRUNGES!
SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE!
LOOK, YOU! I'M STARTIN' A NEW JOB ON MONDAY! PROMISE NOT TER SCRUNGE FOR SEVEN DAYS, AN' I'LL BUY YER THAT POGO-STICK YER BIN PESTERIN' FOR!
COR! IT'S A DEAL, DAD!
SO...
PAINTIN' SUNSETS TAKES YER MIND OFF SCRUNGIN'!
SO DOES DEEP MEDITATION!
YOGA
—AN' TYIN' YERSELF TO A TREE, SO'S NOT TER BE TEMPTED!
I SHALL NOT BE TEMPTED!
THEN AGAIN, FREEZIN' YERSELF RIGID, MAKES SCRUNGIN' IMPOSSIBLE!
I AM UTTERLY UN-SCRUNGEABLE!
CHATTER CHATTER CHATTER
SHIVVER!
ICE
THEN CAME DAD'S PAY DAY...
WELL, I DID IT, DAD! WHERE'S ME POGO-STICK— AN' 'OW DID THE JOB GO?
IT WENT LAST TUESDAY, LAD— WHEN I GOT SACKED!
WOT! AN' I'VE BIN TORTURIN' MESELF FOR SEVEN DAYS TRYIN' TER STAY NORMAL! GUR! NOW I'VE GOT A WHOLE WEEK'S SCRUNGIN' TER CATCH UP ON— ALL IN ONE GO!
SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE! SCRUNGE!
!
B-BUT... 'ANG ON A MINUTE!
I WAS GOIN' TER ADD...
... THAT THOUGH I LOST ME JOB, I WON £25 ON THE POOLS! SO, AS YER REALLY TRIED, I BOUGHT YER YER POGO-STICK JUST THE SAME!
WHEE-E-E-E!
TOTAL EXHAUSTION
GASP! GASP! GASP!
NOW YER CAN GO OUT POGO-JUMPIN'!
WHEEZE!
HAH! THAT'S A LAUGH, AIN'T IT? AFTER THE ENERGY I'VE JUST USED I 'AVEN'T GOT A JUMP LEFT IN ME!

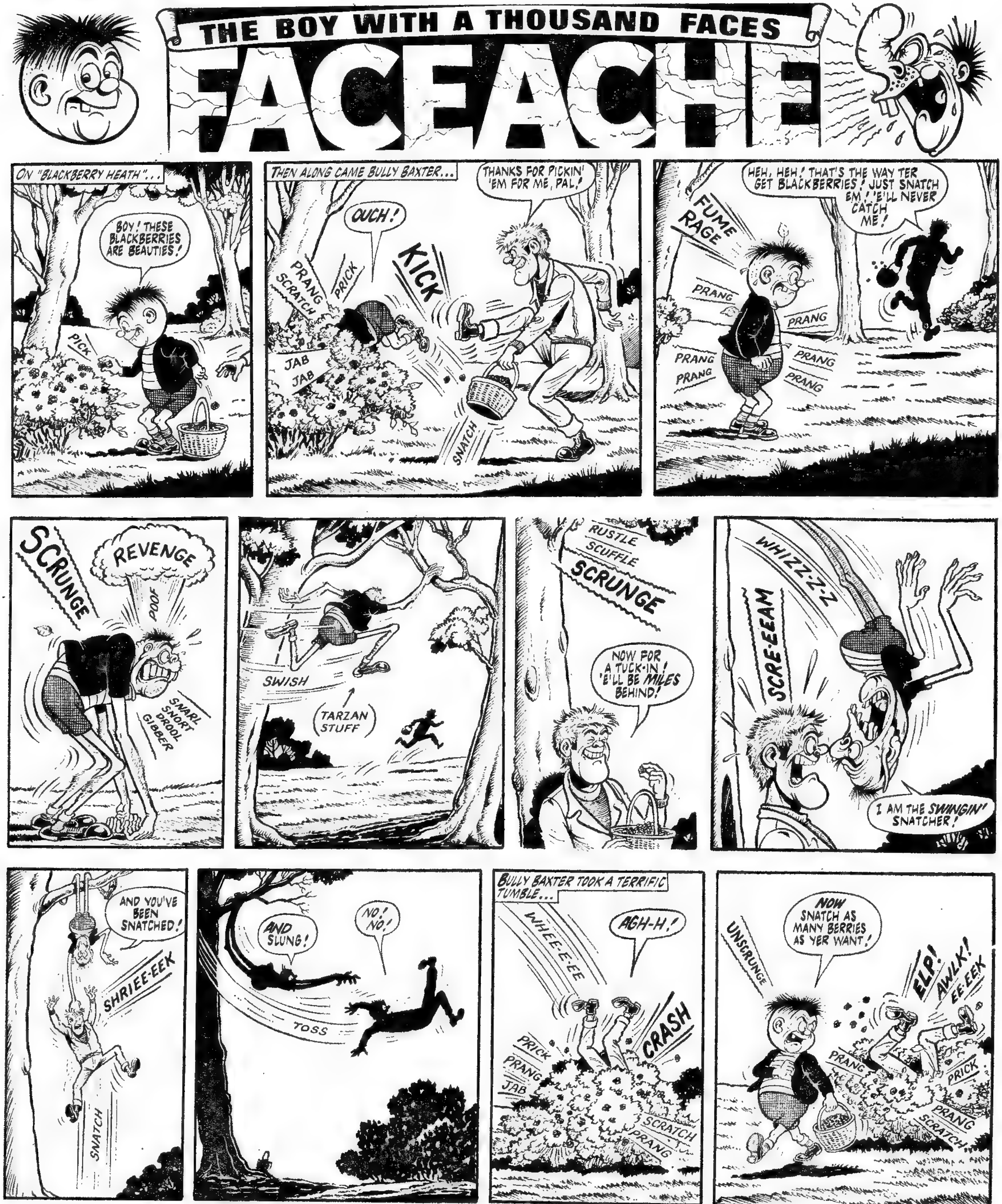
SAMPLE SOME MORE SUPER 'SCRUNGES' IN YOUR NEXT BUSTER AND COR WITH FACEACHE!

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
A PUDDLEDITCH STEEPLE-JACK HAD LOST HIS NERVE . . .
I GOTTA GO UP TO FIT THIS LIGHTNIN' CONDUCTOR, AN' I CAN'T DO IT! (GASP!) I JUST CAN'T!
!
SHAKE
'COURSE YER COULD—IF YER TRIED! BUT IF YER SCARED, I'LL GO UP AN' FIX IT!
YOU! 'OW?
BY SCRUNGIN' INTO THE CHELMSFORD CHIMNEY SHINNER!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES!
—AN' SHINNIN' TER THE TOP!
JERK! JERK! JERK!
!
HO, HO! MADE IT!
UNSCRUNGE!
BRRMM!
SNATCH!
ERK! THE ER... LIGHTNIN' CONDUCTOR'S GONE!
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A BUG, AN' GET AFTER IT!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP! FLAP!
ER.. 'SCUSE ME, MISTER, BUT PLEASE CAN I 'AVE ME LIGHTNIN' CONDUCTOR BACK?
AGHHH! A FIENDISH U.F.O.!
TAP-TAP!
EJECT! EJECT! EJECT!
THE FOOL!
BANG!
NOW THERE'S NO-ONE TER DRIVE IT!
ROAR!
EEK!
TOTTER!
BOOM
ZIP
AFTER THE CATASTROPHE...
IT'LL BE EASY TO FIX THE CONDUCTOR ON NOW, MISTER!
THE SACK!

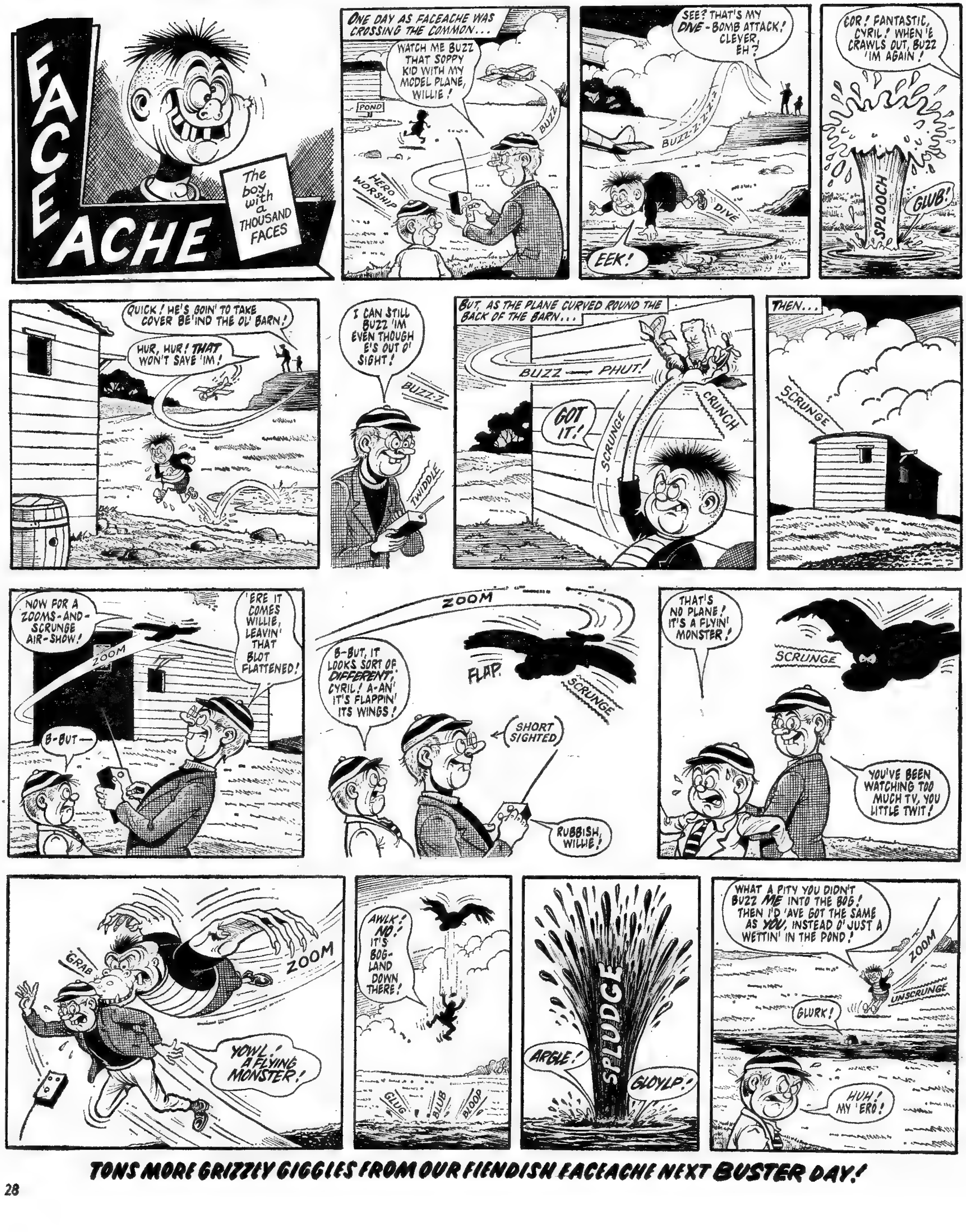
MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
ON "BLACKBERRY HEATH"...
BOY! THESE BLACKBERRIES ARE BEAUTIES!
PICK
THEN ALONG CAME BULLY BAXTER...
THANKS FOR PICKIN' 'EM FOR ME, PAL!
OUCH!
KICK
PRANG
SCRATCH
PRICK
JAB
JAB
SNATCH
HEH, HEH! THAT'S THE WAY TER GET BLACKBERRIES! JUST SNATCH 'EM! 'E'LL NEVER CATCH ME!
FUME
RAGE
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
PRANG
SCRUNGE
REVENGE
POOF
SNARL
SNORT
DROOL
GIBBER
SWISH
(TARZAN STUFF)
RUSTLE
SCUFFLE
SCRUNGE
NOW FOR A TUCK-IN! 'E'LL BE MILES BEHIND!
WHIZZ-Z-Z
SCRE-EEAM
I AM THE SWINGIN' SNATCHER!
AND YOU'VE BEEN SNATCHED!
SHRIEE-EEK
SNATCH
AND SLUNG!
NO! NO!
TOSS
BULLY BAXTER TOOK A TERRIFIC TUMBLE...
WHEE-E-EE
AGH-H!
CRASH
PRICK
PRANG
JAB
SCRATCH
PRANG
UNSCRUNGE
NOW SNATCH AS MANY BERRIES AS YER WANT!
ELP!
AWLK!
EE-EEK
PRANG
PRICK
PRANG
SCRATCH

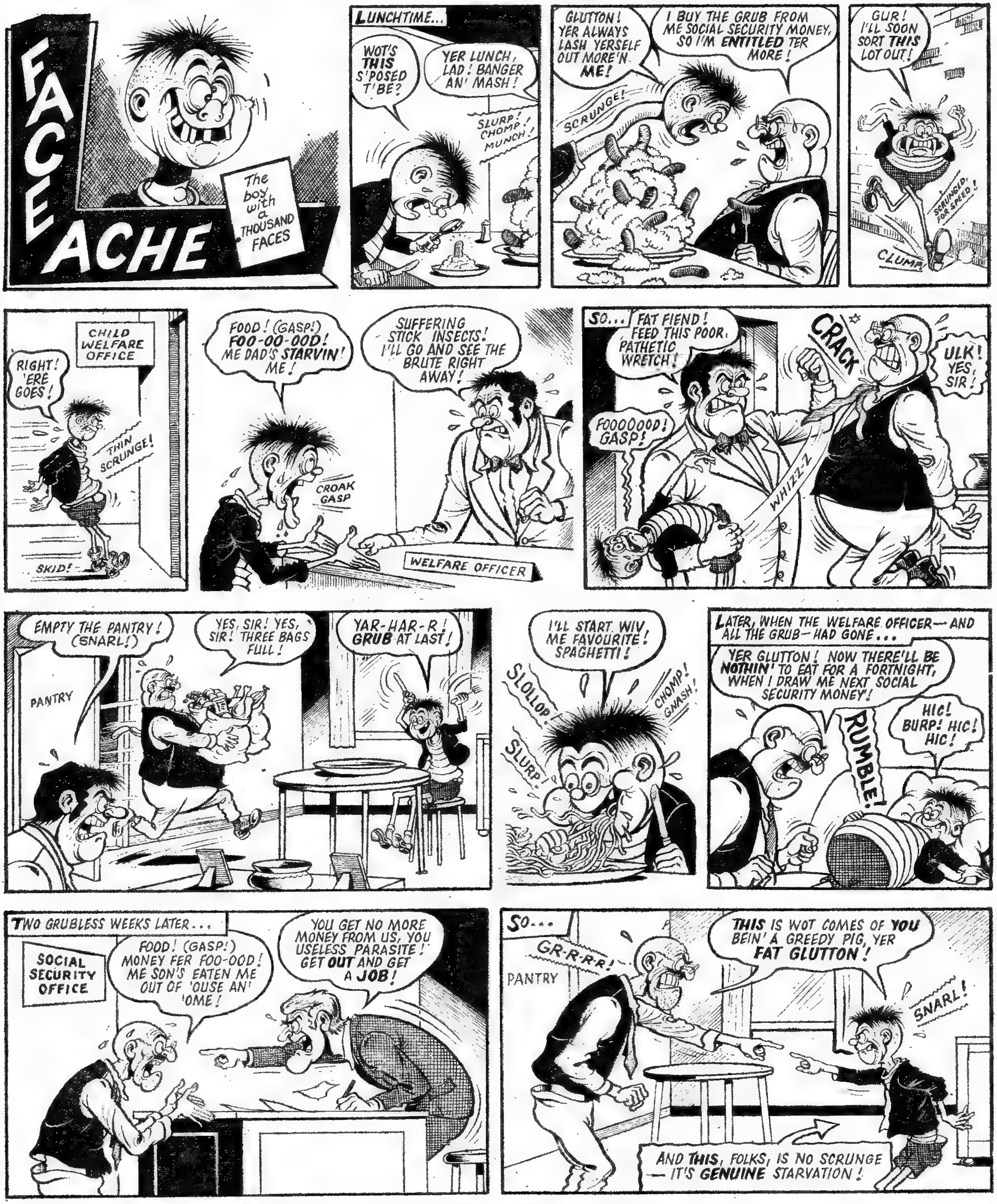
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

THIS WEEK FACEACHE CATCHES A PLANE AND DOES THE FLYING HIMSELF!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY AS FACEACHE WAS CROSSING THE COMMON...
WATCH ME BUZZ THAT SOPPY KID WITH MY MODEL PLANE, WILLIE!
POND
BUZZ
HERO WORSHIP
SEE? THAT'S MY DIVE-BOMB ATTACK! CLEVER, EH?
BUZZ-Z-Z-Z
DIVE
EEK!
COR! FANTASTIC, CYRIL! WHEN 'E CRAWLS OUT, BUZZ 'IM AGAIN!
SPLOOCH
GLUB!
QUICK! HE'S GOIN' TO TAKE COVER BE'IND THE OL' BARN!
HUR, HUR! THAT WON'T SAVE 'IM!
I CAN STILL BUZZ 'IM EVEN THOUGH 'E'S OUT O' SIGHT!
BUZZ-Z
TWIDDLE
BUT, AS THE PLANE CURVED ROUND THE BACK OF THE BARN...
BUZZ — PHUT!
GOT IT!
CRUNCH
SCRUNGE
THEN...
SCRUNGE
NOW FOR A ZOOMS-AND-SCRUNGE AIR-SHOW!
ZOOM
'ERE IT COMES WILLIE, LEAVIN' THAT BLOT FLATTENED!
B-BUT—
ZOOM
B-BUT, IT LOOKS SORT OF DIFFERENT, CYRIL! A-AN' IT'S FLAPPIN' ITS WINGS!
FLAP
SCRUNGE
SHORT SIGHTED
RUBBISH, WILLIE!
THAT'S NO PLANE! IT'S A FLYIN' MONSTER!
SCRUNGE
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MUCH TV, YOU LITTLE TWIT!
GRAB
ZOOM
YOWL! A FLYING MONSTER!
AWLK! NO! IT'S BOG-LAND DOWN THERE!
GLUG
BLUB
BLOOP
SPLUDGE
ARGLE!
GLOYLP!
WHAT A PITY YOU DIDN'T BUZZ ME INTO THE BOG! THEN I'D 'AVE GOT THE SAME AS YOU, INSTEAD O' JUST A WETTIN' IN THE POND!
ZOOM
UNSCRUNGE
GLURK!
HUH! MY 'ERO!

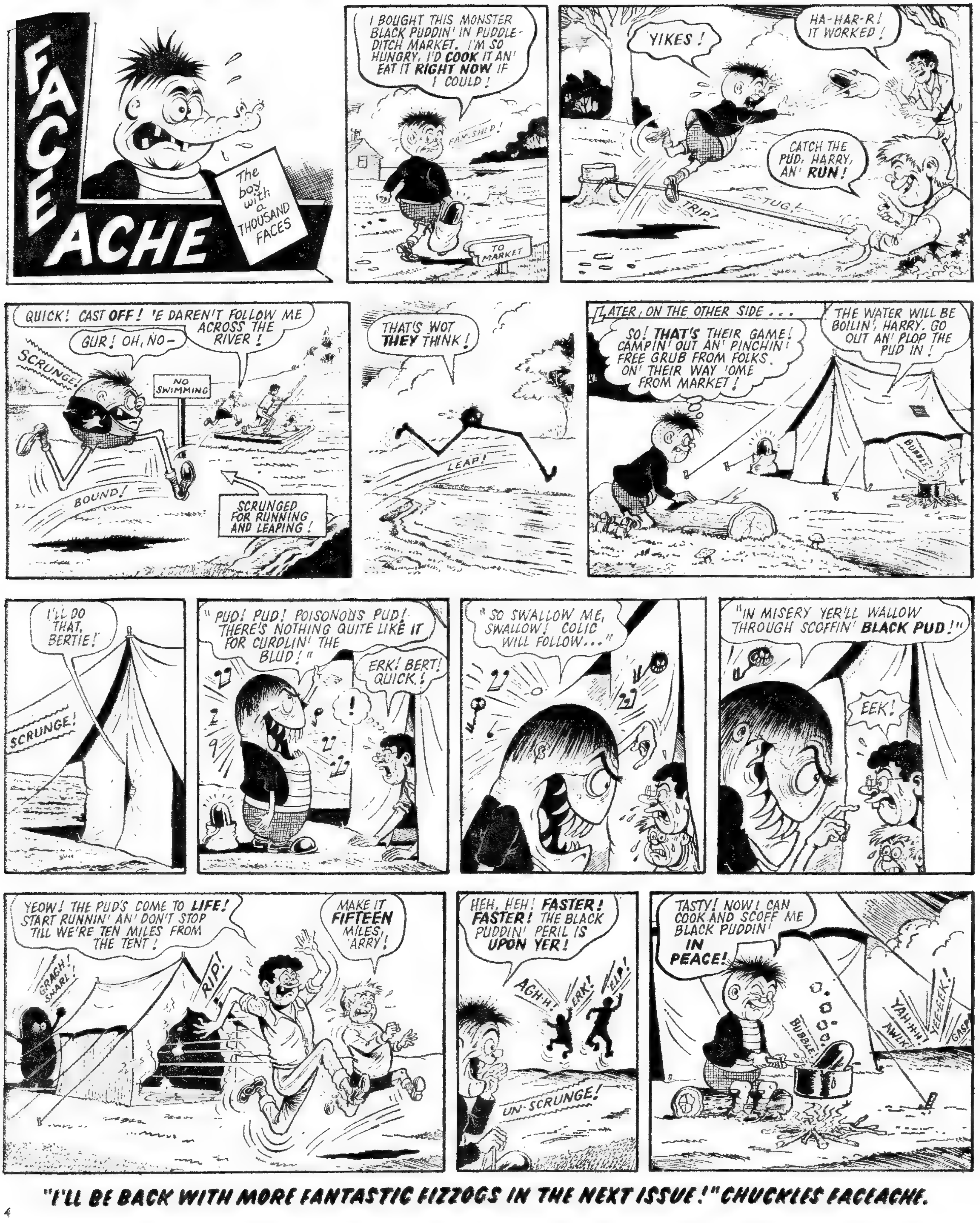
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES—HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
LUNCHTIME...
WOT'S THIS S'POSED T'BE?
YER LUNCH, LAD! BANGER AN' MASH!
SLURP! CHOMP! MUNCH!
GLUTTON! YER ALWAYS LASH YERSELF OUT MORE'N ME!
I BUY THE GRUB FROM ME SOCIAL SECURITY MONEY, SO I'M ENTITLED TER MORE!
SCRUNGE!
GUR! I'LL SOON SORT THIS LOT OUT!
SCRUNGED FOR SPEED!
CLUMP
CHILD WELFARE OFFICE
RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!
THIN SCRUNGE!
SKID!
FOOD! (GASP!) FOO-OO-OOD! ME DAD'S STARVIN' ME!
CROAK GASP
SUFFERING STICK INSECTS! I'LL GO AND SEE THE BRUTE RIGHT AWAY!
WELFARE OFFICER
SO... FAT FIEND! FEED THIS POOR, PATHETIC WRETCH!
CRACK
ULK! YES, SIR!
FOOOOOOD! GASP!
WHIZZ-Z
EMPTY THE PANTRY! (SNARL!)
PANTRY
YES, SIR! YES, SIR! THREE BAGS FULL!
YAR-HAR-R! GRUB AT LAST!
I'LL START WIV ME FAVOURITE! SPAGHETTI!
SLOLLOP!
SLURP!
CHOMP! GNASH!
LATER, WHEN THE WELFARE OFFICER—AND ALL THE GRUB—HAD GONE...
YER GLUTTON! NOW THERE'LL BE NOTHIN' TO EAT FOR A FORTNIGHT, WHEN I DRAW ME NEXT SOCIAL SECURITY MONEY!
RUMBLE!
HIC! BURP! HIC! HIC!
TWO GRUBLESS WEEKS LATER...
SOCIAL SECURITY OFFICE
FOOD! (GASP!) MONEY FER FOO-OOD! ME SON'S EATEN ME OUT OF 'OUSE AN' 'OME!
YOU GET NO MORE MONEY FROM US, YOU USELESS PARASITE! GET OUT AND GET A JOB!
SO...
GR-R-R-R!
PANTRY
THIS IS WOT COMES OF YOU BEIN' A GREEDY PIG, YER FAT GLUTTON!
SNARL!
AND THIS, FOLKS, IS NO SCRUNGE — IT'S GENUINE STARVATION!

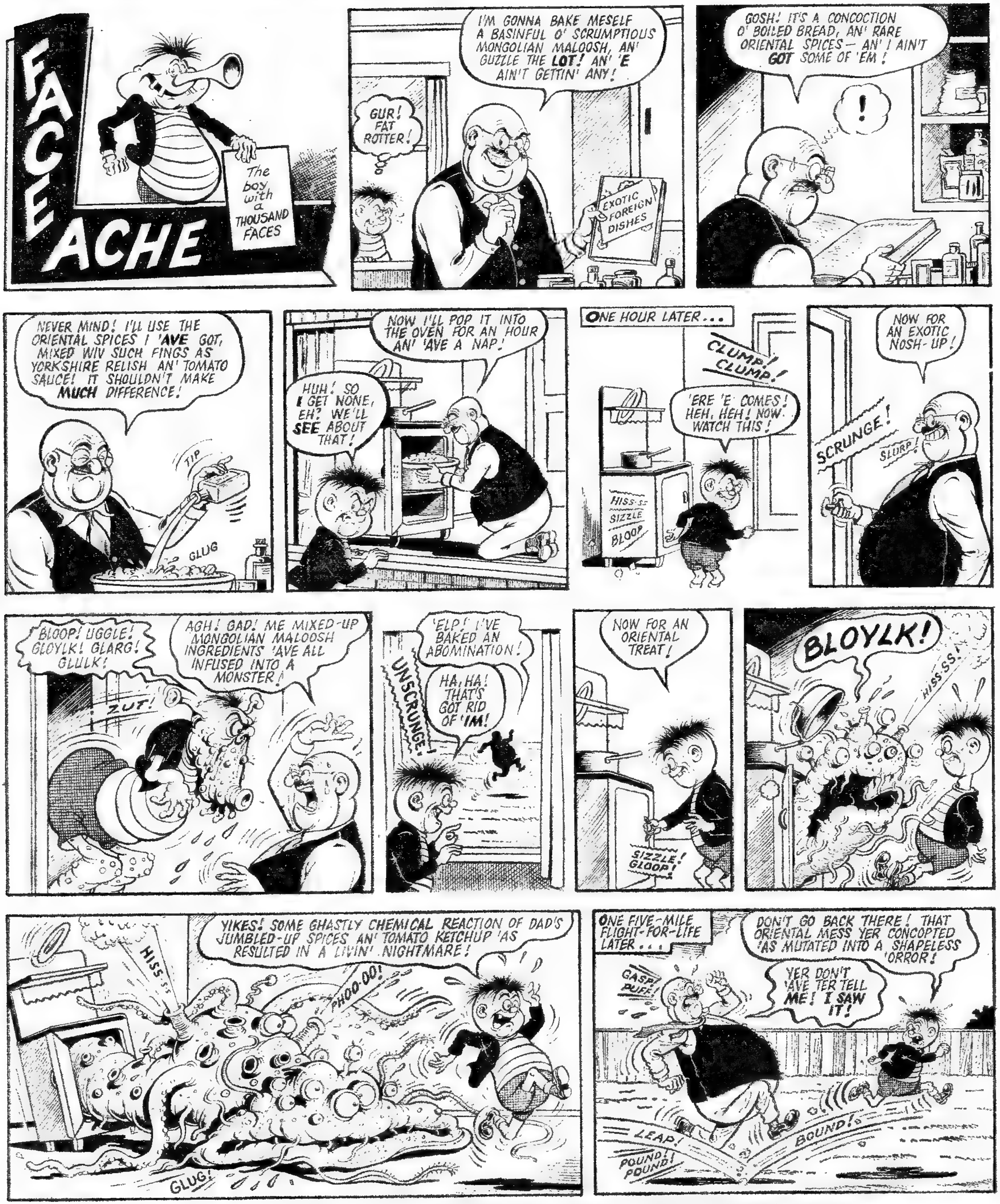
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I BOUGHT THIS MONSTER BLACK PUDDIN' IN PUDDLE-DITCH MARKET. I'M SO HUNGRY, I'D COOK IT AN' EAT IT RIGHT NOW IF I COULD!
FAM-SHID!
TO MARKET
YIKES!
HA-HAR-R! IT WORKED!
CATCH THE PUD, HARRY, AN' RUN!
TRIP!
TUG!
QUICK! CAST OFF! 'E DAREN'T FOLLOW ME ACROSS THE RIVER!
GUR! OH, NO-
SCRUNGE!
NO SWIMMING
BOUND!
SCRUNGED FOR RUNNING AND LEAPING!
THAT'S WOT THEY THINK!
LEAP!
LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE...
SO! THAT'S THEIR GAME! CAMPIN' OUT AN' PINCHIN' FREE GRUB FROM FOLKS ON' THEIR WAY 'OME FROM MARKET!
THE WATER WILL BE BOILIN', HARRY. GO OUT AN' PLOP THE PUD IN!
BUBBLE!
I'LL DO THAT, BERTIE!
SCRUNGE!
"PUD! PUD! POISONOUS PUD! THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE IT FOR CURDLIN' THE BLUD!"
ERK! BERT! QUICK!
!
"SO SWALLOW ME, SWALLOW! COLIC WILL FOLLOW..."
"IN MISERY YER'LL WALLOW THROUGH SCOFFIN' BLACK PUD!"
EEK!
YEOW! THE PUD'S COME TO LIFE! START RUNNIN' AN' DON'T STOP TILL WE'RE TEN MILES FROM THE TENT!
MAKE IT FIFTEEN MILES, 'ARRY!
GRAGH! SNARL!
RIP!
HEH, HEH! FASTER! FASTER! THE BLACK PUDDIN' PERIL IS UPON YER!
AGH-H!
ERK!
ELP!
UN-SCRUNGE!
TASTY! NOW I CAN COOK AND SCOFF ME BLACK PUDDIN' IN PEACE!
BUBBLE!
YAH-H-H!
AWK!
YEEEEK!
GASP!

"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

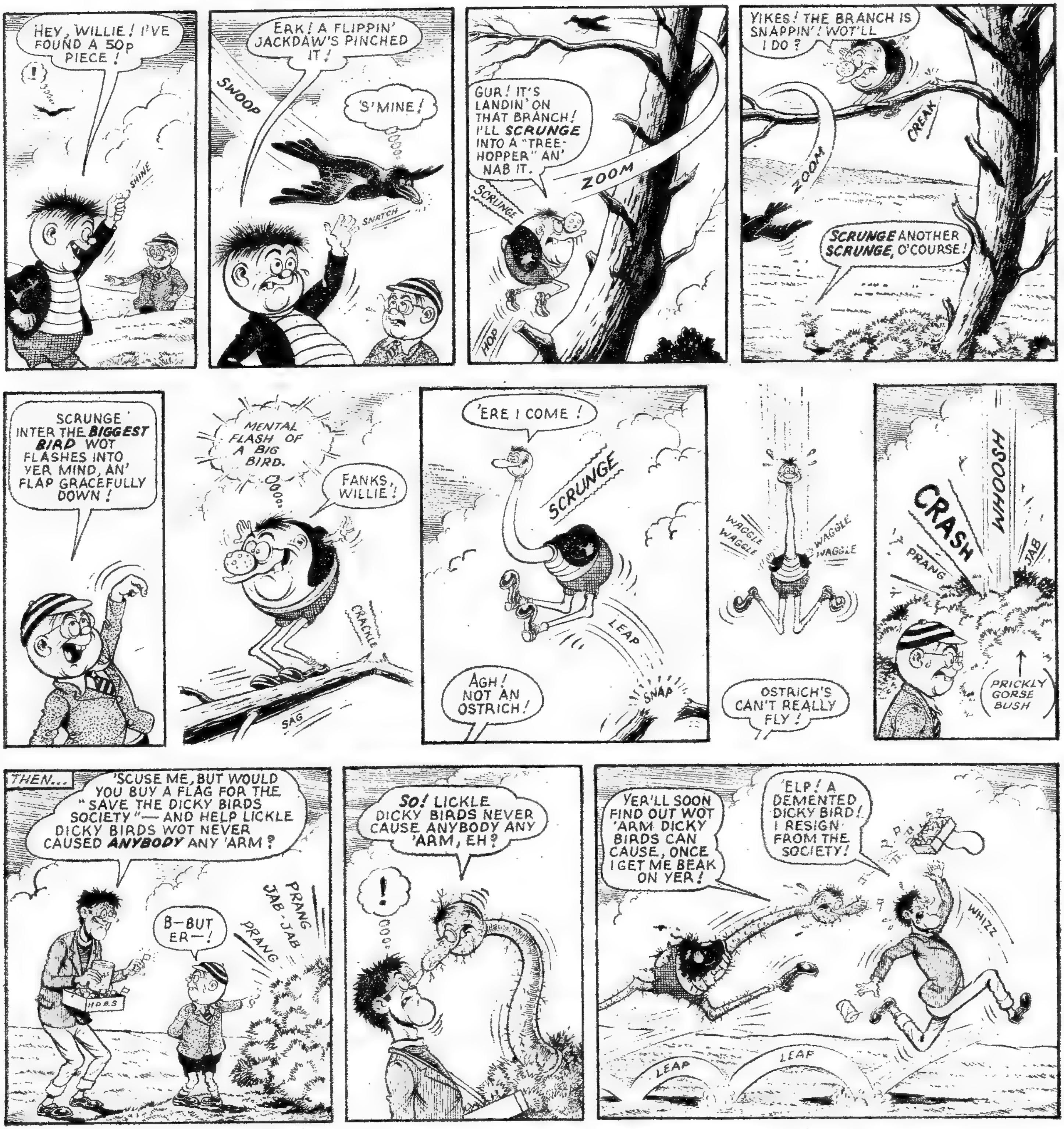
SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I'M GONNA BAKE MESELF A BASINFUL O' SCRUMPTIOUS MONGOLIAN MALOOSH, AN' GUZZLE THE LOT! AN' 'E AIN'T GETTIN' ANY!
GUR! FAT ROTTER!
EXOTIC FOREIGN DISHES
GOSH! IT'S A CONCOCTION O' BOILED BREAD, AN' RARE ORIENTAL SPICES — AN' I AIN'T GOT SOME OF 'EM!
!
NEVER MIND! I'LL USE THE ORIENTAL SPICES I 'AVE GOT, MIXED WIV SUCH FINGS AS YORKSHIRE RELISH AN' TOMATO SAUCE! IT SHOULDN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE!
TIP
GLUG
NOW I'LL POP IT INTO THE OVEN FOR AN HOUR AN' 'AVE A NAP!
HUH! SO I GET NONE, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
ONE HOUR LATER...
CLUMP! CLUMP!
'ERE 'E COMES! HEH, HEH! NOW WATCH THIS!
HISS-SS
SIZZLE
BLOOP
NOW FOR AN EXOTIC NOSH-UP!
SCRUNGE!
SLURP!
BLOOP! UGGLE! GLOYLK! GLARG! GLULK!
AGH! GAD! ME MIXED-UP MONGOLIAN MALOOSH INGREDIENTS 'AVE ALL INFUSED INTO A MONSTER!
ZUT!
'ELP! I'VE BAKED AN ABOMINATION!
UNSCRUNGE!
HA, HA! THAT'S GOT RID OF 'IM!
NOW FOR AN ORIENTAL TREAT!
SIZZLE! GLOOP!
BLOYLK!
HISS-SS!
YIKES! SOME GHASTLY CHEMICAL REACTION OF DAD'S JUMBLED-UP SPICES AN' TOMATO KETCHUP 'AS RESULTED IN A LIVIN' NIGHTMARE!
HISS-SS
PHOO-OO!
GLUG!
ONE FIVE-MILE FLIGHT-FOR-LIFE LATER...
DON'T GO BACK THERE! THAT ORIENTAL MESS YER CONCOCTED 'AS MUTATED INTO A SHAPELESS 'ORROR!
GASP! PUFF!
YER DON'T 'AVE TER TELL ME! I SAW IT!
LEAP!
POUND! POUND!
BOUND!

MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT FUN-PACKED ISSUE!

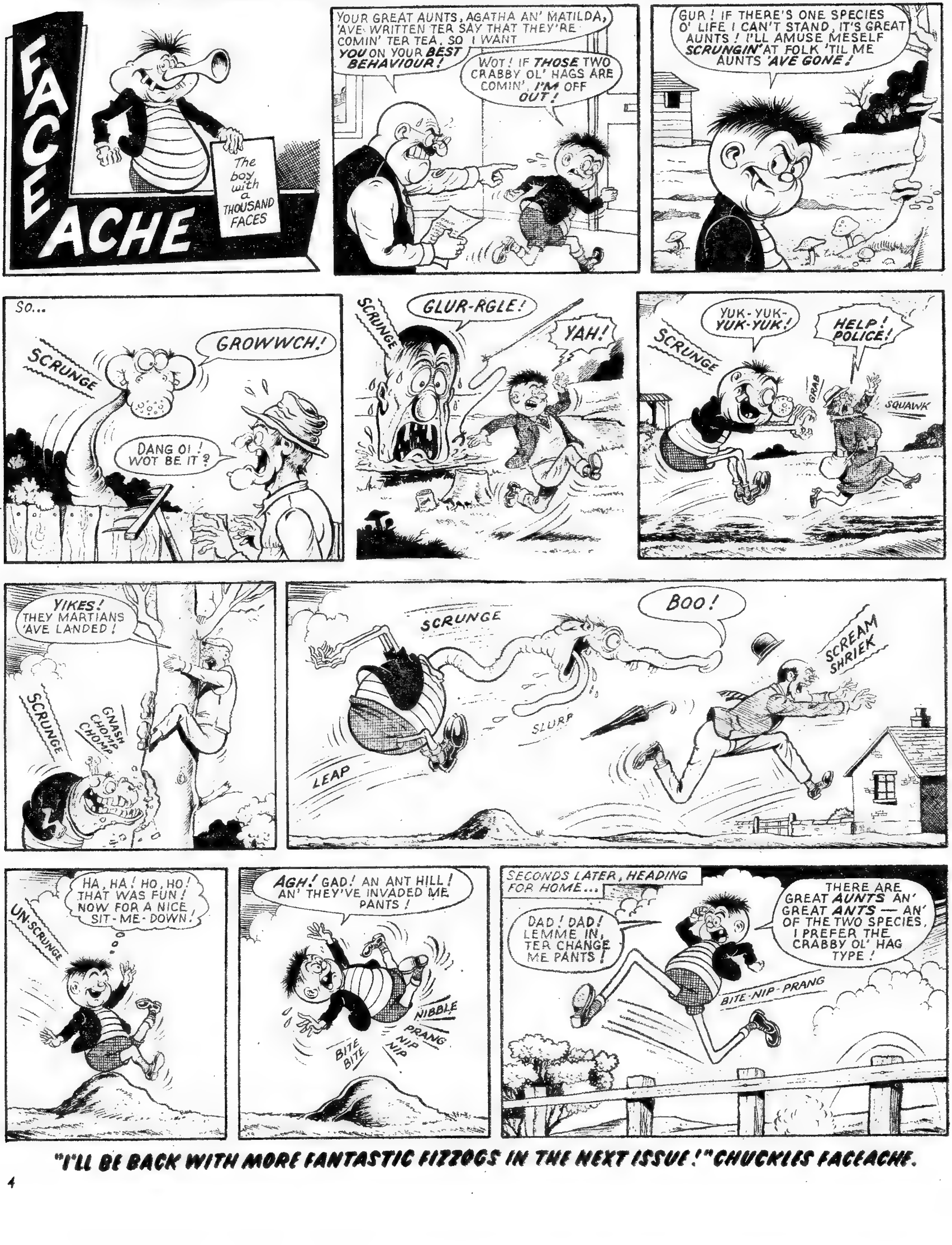
HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES — HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE


HEY, WILLIE! I'VE FOUND A 50p PIECE!
!
SHINE
ERK! A FLIPPIN' JACKDAW'S PINCHED IT!
SWOOP
'S'MINE!
SNATCH
GUR! IT'S LANDIN' ON THAT BRANCH! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A "TREE-HOPPER" AN' NAB IT.
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
HOP
YIKES! THE BRANCH IS SNAPPIN'! WOT'LL I DO?
CREAK
ZOOM
SCRUNGE ANOTHER SCRUNGE, O'COURSE!
SCRUNGE INTER THE BIGGEST BIRD WOT FLASHES INTO YER MIND, AN' FLAP GRACEFULLY DOWN!
MENTAL FLASH OF A BIG BIRD.
FANKS, WILLIE!
CRACKLE
SAG
'ERE I COME!
SCRUNGE
LEAP
AGH! NOT AN OSTRICH!
SNAP
WAGGLE WAGGLE
WAGGLE WAGGLE
OSTRICH'S CAN'T REALLY FLY!
WHOOSH
CRASH
PRANG
JAB
PRICKLY GORSE BUSH
THEN...
'SCUSE ME, BUT WOULD YOU BUY A FLAG FOR THE "SAVE THE DICKY BIRDS SOCIETY" — AND HELP LICKLE DICKY BIRDS WOT NEVER CAUSED ANYBODY ANY 'ARM?
H.D.B.S
B-BUT ER—!
PRANG
JAB-JAB
PRANG
SO! LICKLE DICKY BIRDS NEVER CAUSE ANYBODY ANY 'ARM, EH?
!
YER'LL SOON FIND OUT WOT 'ARM DICKY BIRDS CAN CAUSE, ONCE I GET ME BEAK ON YER!
'ELP! A DEMENTED DICKY BIRD! I RESIGN FROM THE SOCIETY!
WHIZZ
LEAP
LEAP

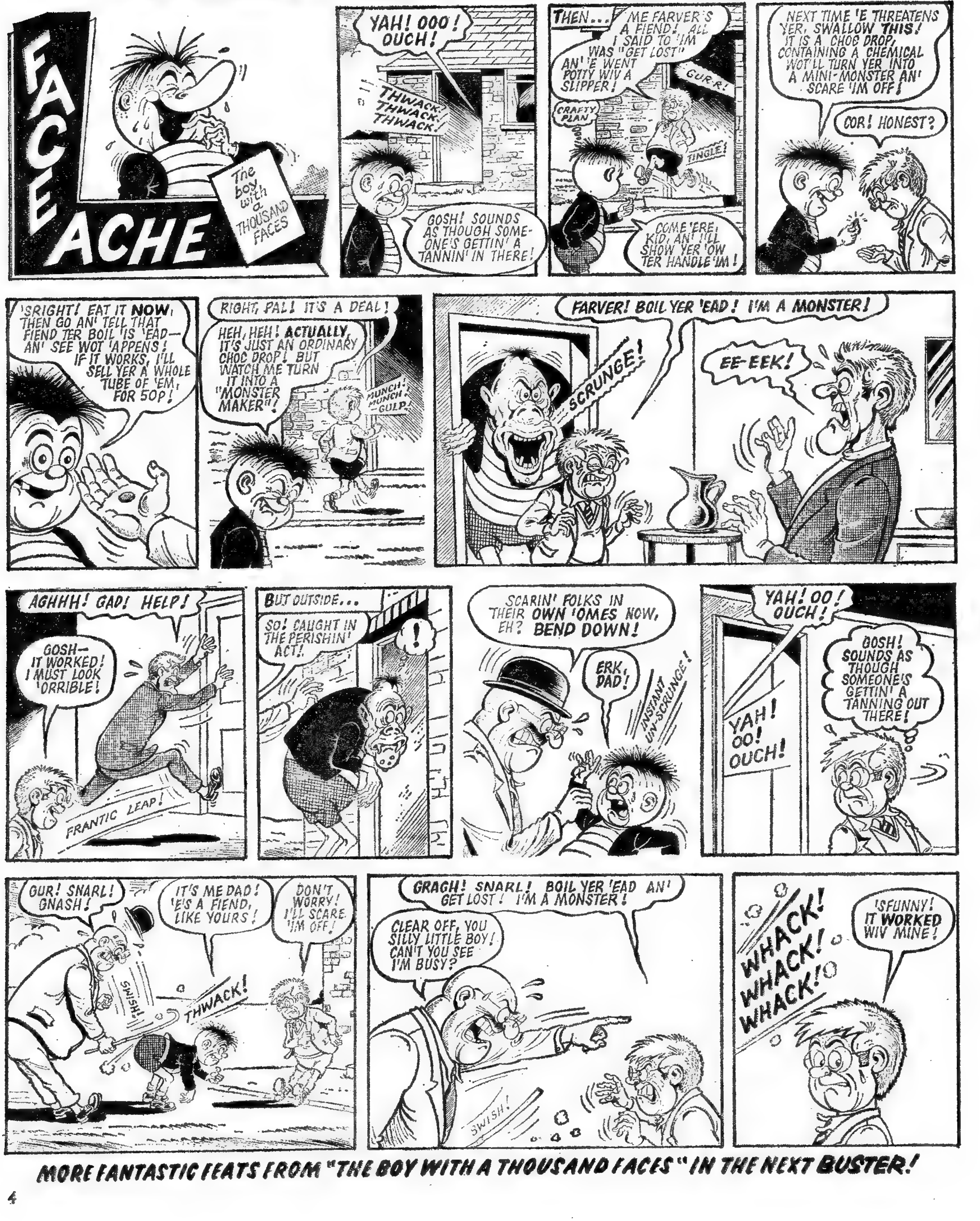
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
YOUR GREAT AUNTS, AGATHA AN' MATILDA, 'AVE WRITTEN TER SAY THAT THEY'RE COMIN' TER TEA. SO I WANT YOU ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOUR!
WOT! IF THOSE TWO CRABBY OL' HAGS ARE COMIN', I'M OFF OUT!
GUR! IF THERE'S ONE SPECIES O' LIFE I CAN'T STAND, IT'S GREAT AUNTS! I'LL AMUSE MESELF SCRUNGIN' AT FOLK 'TIL ME AUNTS 'AVE GONE!
SO...
SCRUNGE
GROWWCH!
DANG OI! WOT BE IT?
SCRUNGE
GLUR-RGLE!
YAH!
SCRUNGE
YUK-YUK-YUK-YUK!
HELP! POLICE!
GRAB
SQUAWK
YIKES! THEY MARTIANS 'AVE LANDED!
SCRUNGE
GNASH CHOMP CHOMP
SCRUNGE
BOO!
SCREAM SHRIEK
SLURP
LEAP
UN-SCRUNGE
HA, HA! HO, HO! THAT WAS FUN! NOW FOR A NICE SIT-ME-DOWN!
AGH! GAD! AN ANT HILL! AN' THEY'VE INVADED ME PANTS!
NIBBLE
PRANG
NIP
NIP
BITE
BITE
SECONDS LATER, HEADING FOR HOME...
DAD! DAD! LEMME IN, TER CHANGE ME PANTS!
THERE ARE GREAT AUNTS AN' GREAT ANTS — AN' OF THE TWO SPECIES, I PREFER THE CRABBY OL' HAG TYPE!
BITE-NIP-PRANG

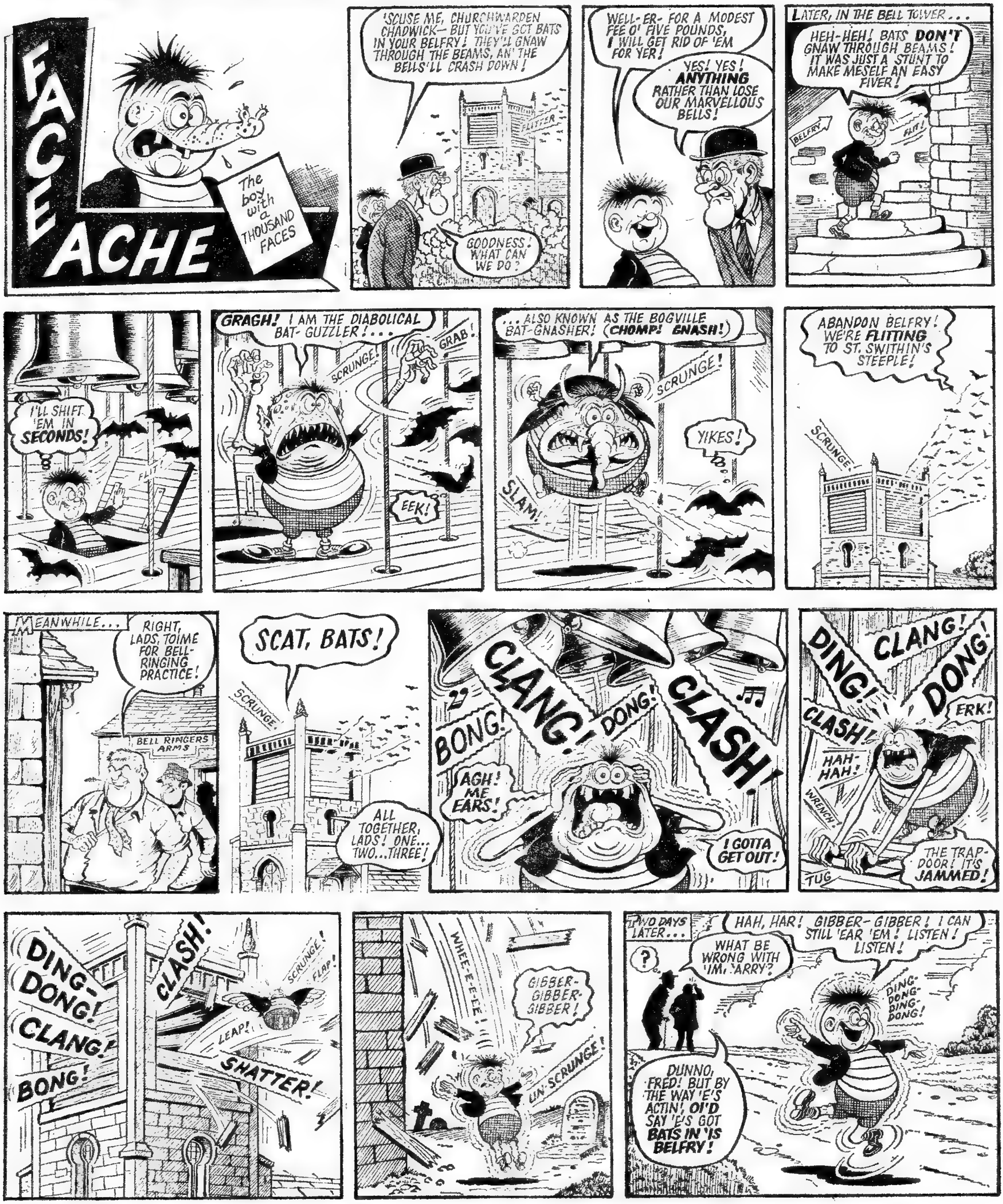
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

ACHE AND SHAKE WITH LAUGHTER AT FACEACHE'S FABULOUS FIZZOGS, PALS!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
YAH! OOO! OUCH!
THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!
GOSH! SOUNDS AS THOUGH SOME-ONE'S GETTIN' A TANNIN' IN THERE!
THEN...
ME FARVER'S A FIEND! ALL I SAID TO 'IM WAS "GET LOST" AN' 'E WENT POTTY WIV A SLIPPER!
GUR-R!
CRAFTY PLAN
TINGLE!
COME 'ERE, KID, AN' I'LL SHOW YER 'OW TER HANDLE 'IM!
NEXT TIME 'E THREATENS YER, SWALLOW THIS! IT IS A CHOC DROP, CONTAINING A CHEMICAL WOT'LL TURN YER INTO A MINI-MONSTER AN' SCARE 'IM OFF!
COR! HONEST?
'SRIGHT! EAT IT NOW, THEN GO AN' TELL THAT FIEND TER BOIL 'IS 'EAD— AN' SEE WOT 'APPENS! IF IT WORKS, I'LL SELL YER A WHOLE TUBE OF 'EM, FOR 50P!
RIGHT, PAL! IT'S A DEAL!
HEH, HEH! ACTUALLY, IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY CHOC DROP! BUT WATCH ME TURN IT INTO A "MONSTER MAKER"!
MUNCH! MUNCH! GULP!
FARVER! BOIL YER 'EAD! I'M A MONSTER!
SCRUNGE!
EE-EEK!
AGHHH! GAD! HELP!
GOSH— IT WORKED! I MUST LOOK 'ORRIBLE!
FRANTIC LEAP!
BUT OUTSIDE...
SO! CAUGHT IN THE PERISHIN' ACT!
!
SCARIN' FOLKS IN THEIR OWN 'OMES NOW, EH? BEND DOWN!
ERK, DAD!
INSTANT UN-SCRUNGE!
YAH! OO! OUCH!
GOSH! SOUNDS AS THOUGH SOMEONE'S GETTIN' A TANNING OUT THERE!
YAH! OO! OUCH!
GUR! SNARL! GNASH!
IT'S ME DAD! 'E'S A FIEND, LIKE YOURS!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL SCARE 'IM OFF!
SWISH!
THWACK!
GRAGH! SNARL! BOIL YER 'EAD AN' GET LOST! I'M A MONSTER!
CLEAR OFF, YOU SILLY LITTLE BOY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
SWISH!
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!
'SFUNNY! IT WORKED WIV MINE!

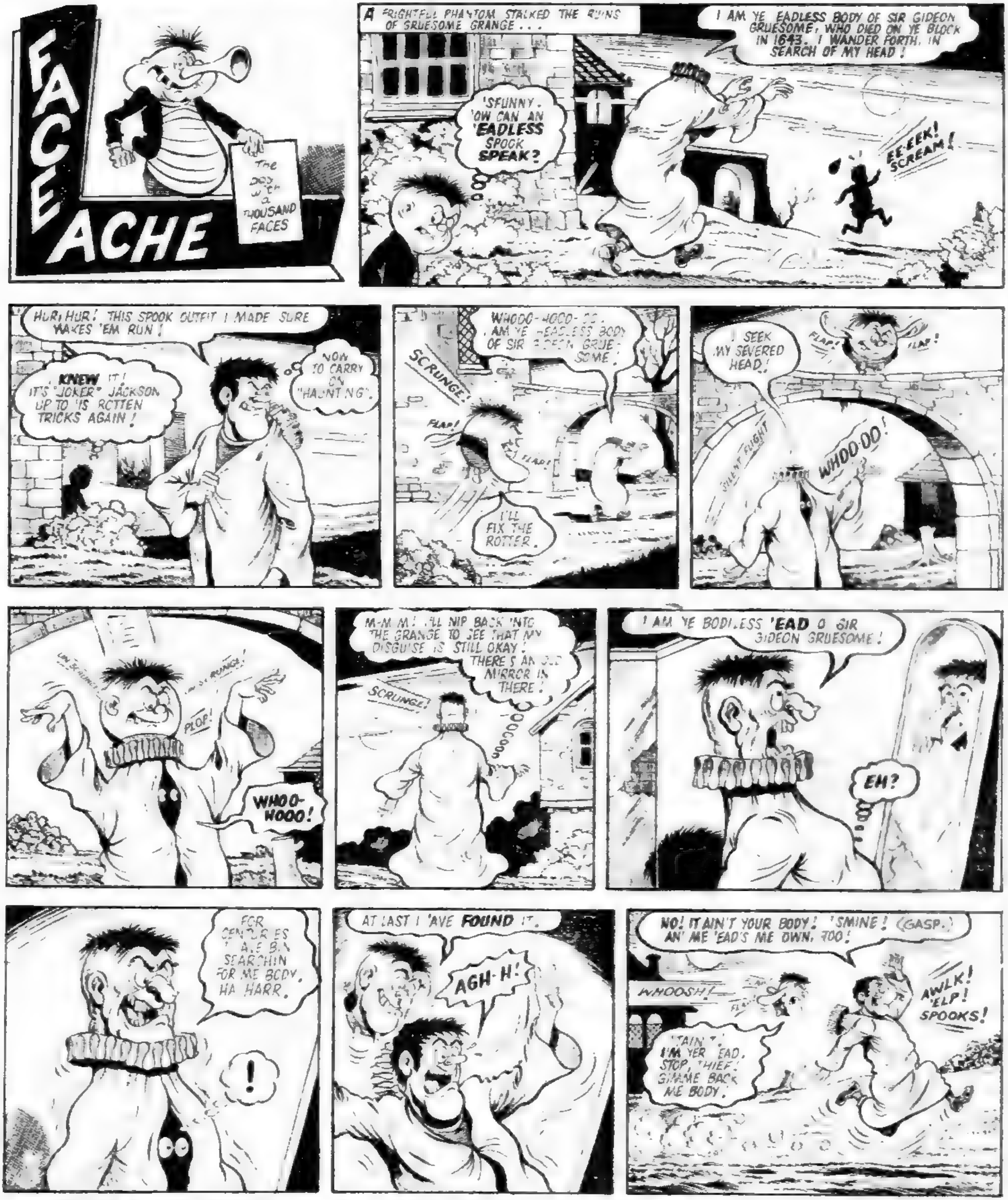
MORE FANTASTIC FEATS FROM "THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES" IN THE NEXT BUSTER!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS FACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
'SCUSE ME, CHURCHWARDEN CHADWICK— BUT YOU'VE GOT BATS IN YOUR BELFRY! THEY'LL GNAW THROUGH THE BEAMS, AN' THE BELLS'LL CRASH DOWN!
FLITTER
GOODNESS! WHAT CAN WE DO?
WELL-ER- FOR A MODEST FEE O' FIVE POUNDS, I WILL GET RID OF 'EM FOR YER!
YES! YES! ANYTHING RATHER THAN LOSE OUR MARVELLOUS BELLS!
LATER, IN THE BELL TOWER...
HEH-HEH! BATS DON'T GNAW THROUGH BEAMS! IT WAS JUST A STUNT TO MAKE MESELF AN EASY FIVER!
BELFRY
FLIT!
I'LL SHIFT 'EM IN SECONDS!
FLIT!
GRAGH! I AM THE DIABOLICAL BAT-GUZZLER!...
SCRUNGE!
GRAB!
EEK!
...ALSO KNOWN AS THE BOGVILLE BAT-GNASHER! (CHOMP! GNASH!)
SCRUNGE!
YIKES!
SLAM!
ABANDON BELFRY! WE'RE FLITTING TO ST. SWITHIN'S STEEPLE!
SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE...
RIGHT, LADS, TOIME FOR BELL-RINGING PRACTICE!
BELL RINGERS ARMS
SCAT, BATS!
SCRUNGE
ALL TOGETHER, LADS! ONE... TWO...THREE!
CLANG!
BONG!
DONG!
CLASH!
AGH! ME EARS!
I GOTTA GET OUT!
DING!
CLANG!
DONG!
CLASH!
ERK!
HAH-HAH!
WRENCH!
TUG
THE TRAP-DOOR! IT'S JAMMED!
DING-DONG!
CLASH!
CLANG!
BONG!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP!
LEAP!
SHATTER!
WHEE-E-EE!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
UN-SCRUNGE!
TWO DAYS LATER...
HAH, HAR! GIBBER-GIBBER! I CAN STILL 'EAR 'EM! LISTEN! LISTEN!
?
WHAT BE WRONG WITH 'IM, 'ARRY?
DING-DONG-DING-DONG!
DUNNO, FRED! BUT BY THE WAY 'E'S ACTIN', OI'D SAY 'E'S GOT BATS IN 'IS BELFRY!

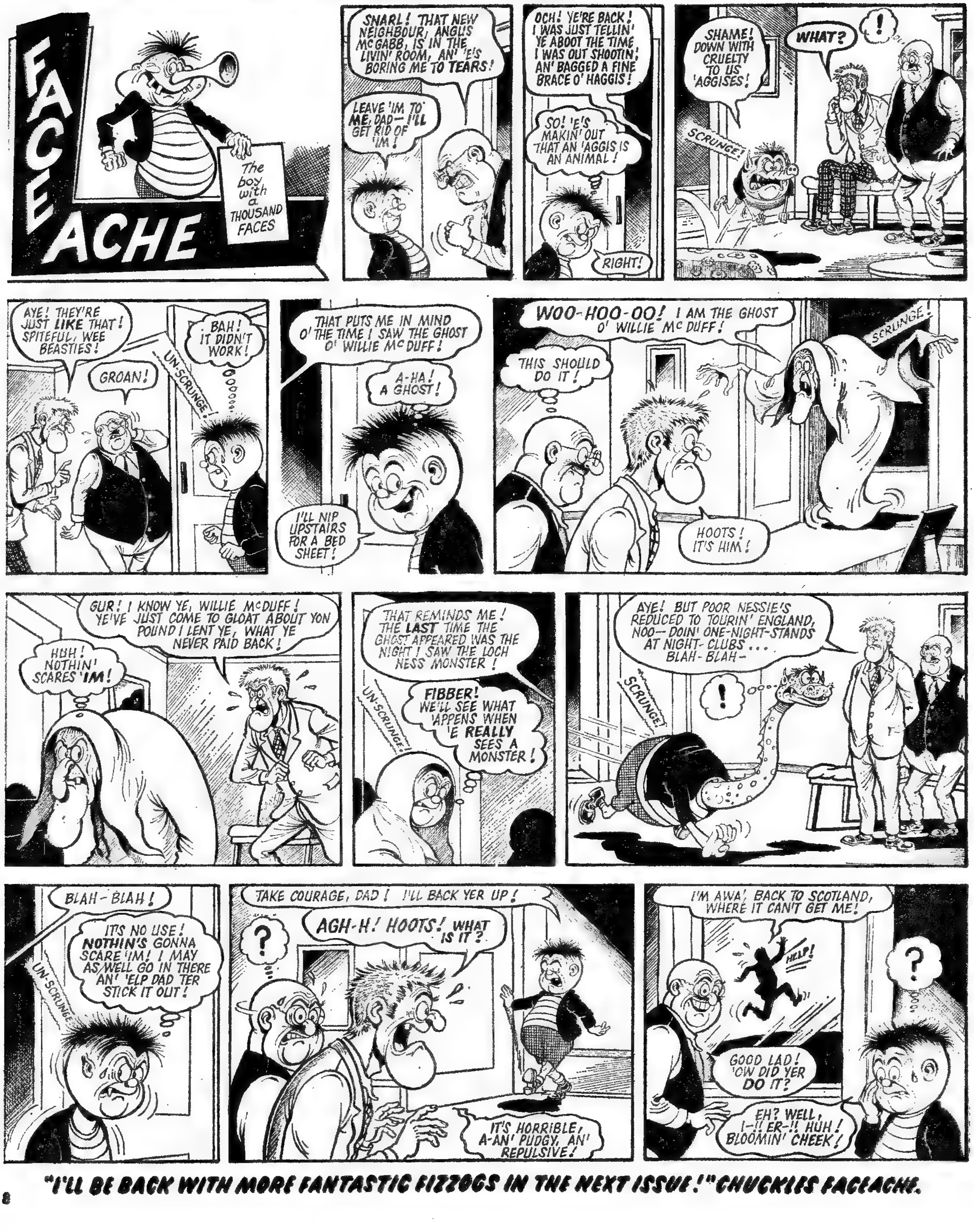
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FUN FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" SAYS FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
A FRIGHTFUL PHANTOM STALKED THE RUINS OF GRUESOME GRANGE . . .
I AM YE EADLESS BODY OF SIR GIDEON GRUESOME, WHO DIED ON YE BLOCK IN 1643. I WANDER FORTH, IN SEARCH OF MY HEAD!
'SFUNNY. 'OW CAN AN 'EADLESS SPOOK SPEAK?
EE-EEK! SCREAM!
HUR, HUR! THIS SPOOK OUTFIT I MADE SURE MAKES 'EM RUN!
I KNEW IT! IT'S "JOKER" JACKSON UP TO 'IS ROTTEN TRICKS AGAIN!
NOW TO CARRY ON "HAUNTING".
SCRUNGE!
FLAP!
FLAP!
WHOOO-HOOO-OO. I AM YE HEADLESS BODY OF SIR GIDEON GRUESOME.
I'LL FIX THE ROTTER.
I SEEK MY SEVERED HEAD!
FLAP!
FLAP!
SILENT FLIGHT
WHOO-OO!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
PLOP!
WHOO-WOOO!
M-M-M! I'LL NIP BACK INTO THE GRANGE TO SEE THAT MY DISGUISE IS STILL OKAY! THERE'S AN OLD MIRROR IN THERE!
SCRUNGE!
I AM YE BODILESS 'EAD O' SIR GIDEON GRUESOME!
EH?
FOR CENTURIES I 'AVE BIN SEARCHIN FOR ME BODY, HA HARR.
!
AT LAST I 'AVE FOUND IT.
AGH-H!
NO! IT AIN'T YOUR BODY! 'SMINE! (GASP.) AN' ME 'EAD'S ME OWN, TOO!
WHOOSH!
FLAP!
'TAIN'T! I'M YER 'EAD. STOP, THIEF! GIMME BACK ME BODY.
AWLK! 'ELP! SPOOKS!

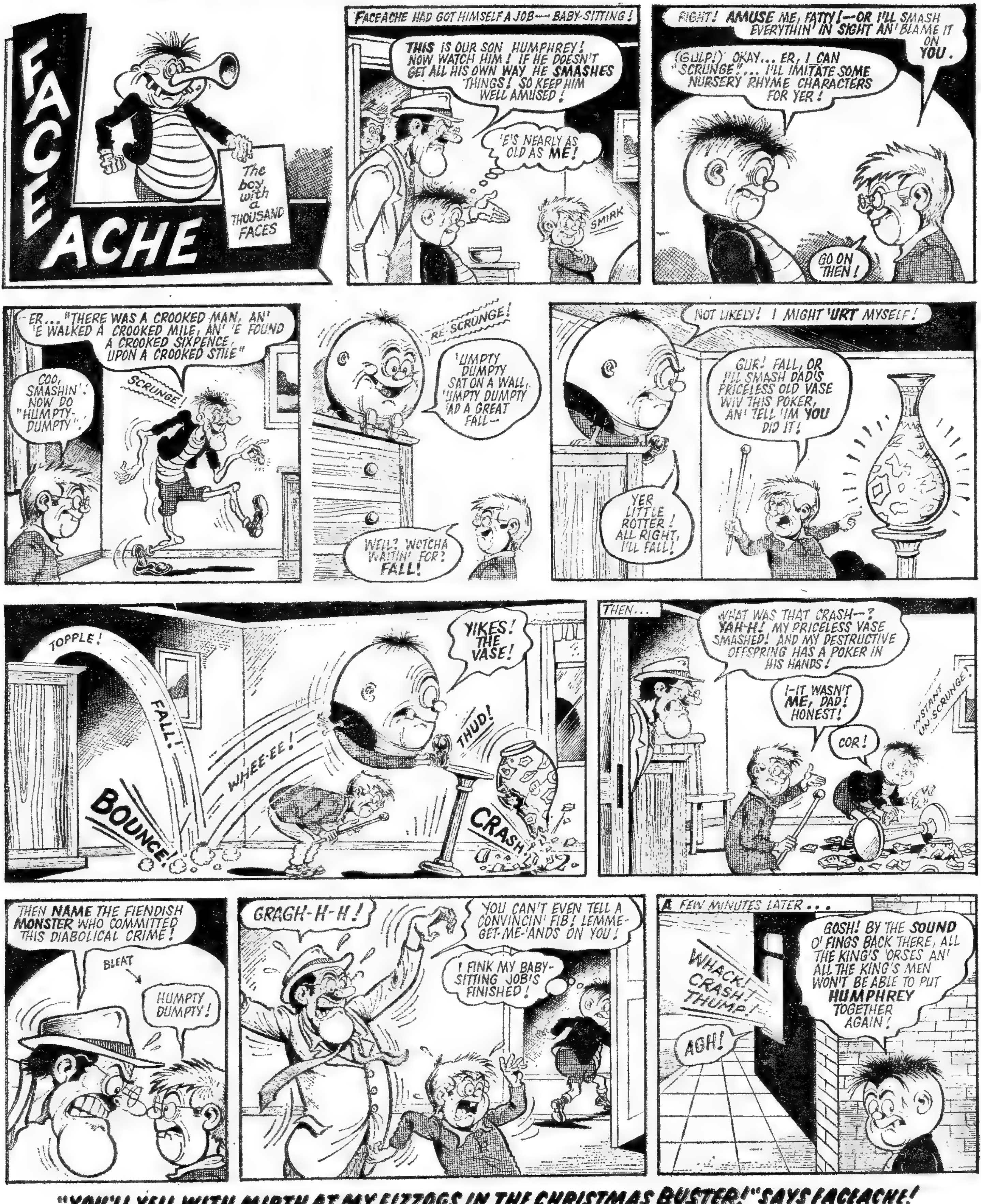
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
SNARL! THAT NEW NEIGHBOUR, ANGUS McGABB, IS IN THE LIVIN' ROOM, AN' 'E'S BORING ME TO TEARS!
LEAVE 'IM TO ME, DAD— I'LL GET RID OF 'IM!
OCH! YE'RE BACK! I WAS JUST TELLIN' YE ABOOT THE TIME I WAS OUT SHOOTIN' AN' BAGGED A FINE BRACE O' HAGGIS!
SO! 'E'S MAKIN' OUT THAT AN 'AGGIS IS AN ANIMAL!
RIGHT!
SHAME! DOWN WITH CRUELTY TO US 'AGGISES!
WHAT?
!
SCRUNGE!
AYE! THEY'RE JUST LIKE THAT! SPITEFUL, WEE BEASTIES!
GROAN!
BAH! IT DIDN'T WORK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THAT PUTS ME IN MIND O' THE TIME I SAW THE GHOST O' WILLIE McDUFF!
A-HA! A GHOST!
I'LL NIP UPSTAIRS FOR A BED SHEET!
WOO-HOO-OO! I AM THE GHOST O' WILLIE McDUFF!
SCRUNGE!
THIS SHOULD DO IT!
HOOTS! IT'S HIM!
GUR! I KNOW YE, WILLIE McDUFF! YE'VE JUST COME TO GLOAT ABOUT YON POUND I LENT YE, WHAT YE NEVER PAID BACK!
HUH! NOTHIN' SCARES 'IM!
THAT REMINDS ME! THE LAST TIME THE GHOST APPEARED WAS THE NIGHT I SAW THE LOCH NESS MONSTER!
UN-SCRUNGE!
FIBBER! WE'LL SEE WHAT 'APPENS WHEN 'E REALLY SEES A MONSTER!
AYE! BUT POOR NESSIE'S REDUCED TO TOURIN' ENGLAND, NOO— DOIN' ONE-NIGHT-STANDS AT NIGHT-CLUBS... BLAH-BLAH-
SCRUNGE!
!
BLAH-BLAH!
IT'S NO USE! NOTHIN'S GONNA SCARE 'IM! I MAY AS WELL GO IN THERE AN' 'ELP DAD TER STICK IT OUT!
UN-SCRUNGE
TAKE COURAGE, DAD! I'LL BACK YER UP!
?
AGH-H! HOOTS! WHAT IS IT?
IT'S HORRIBLE, A-AN' PUDGY, AN' REPULSIVE!
I'M AWA', BACK TO SCOTLAND, WHERE IT CAN'T GET ME!
HELP!
?
GOOD LAD! 'OW DID YER DO IT?
EH? WELL, I—!! ER—!! HUH! BLOOMIN' CHEEK!

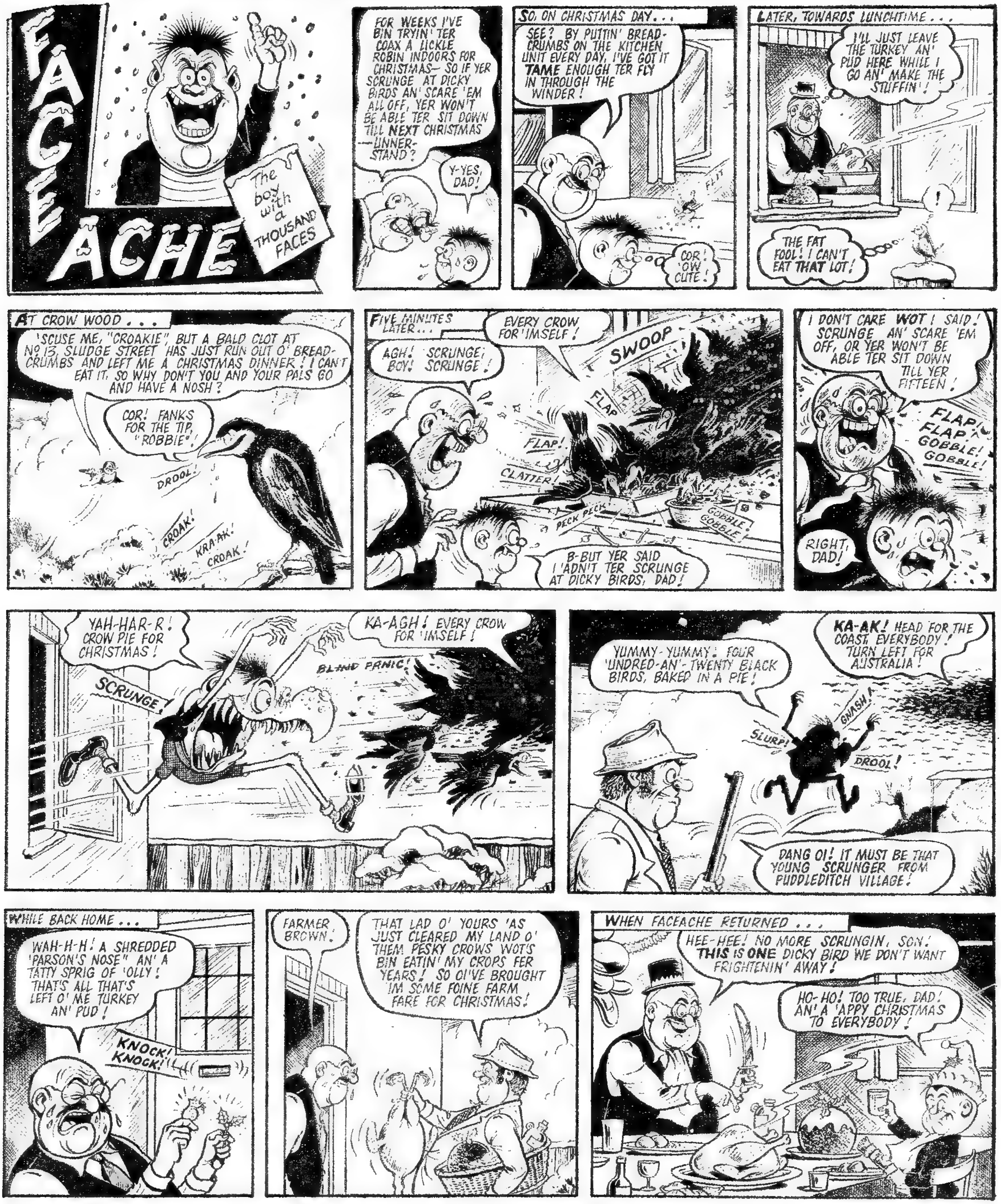
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!

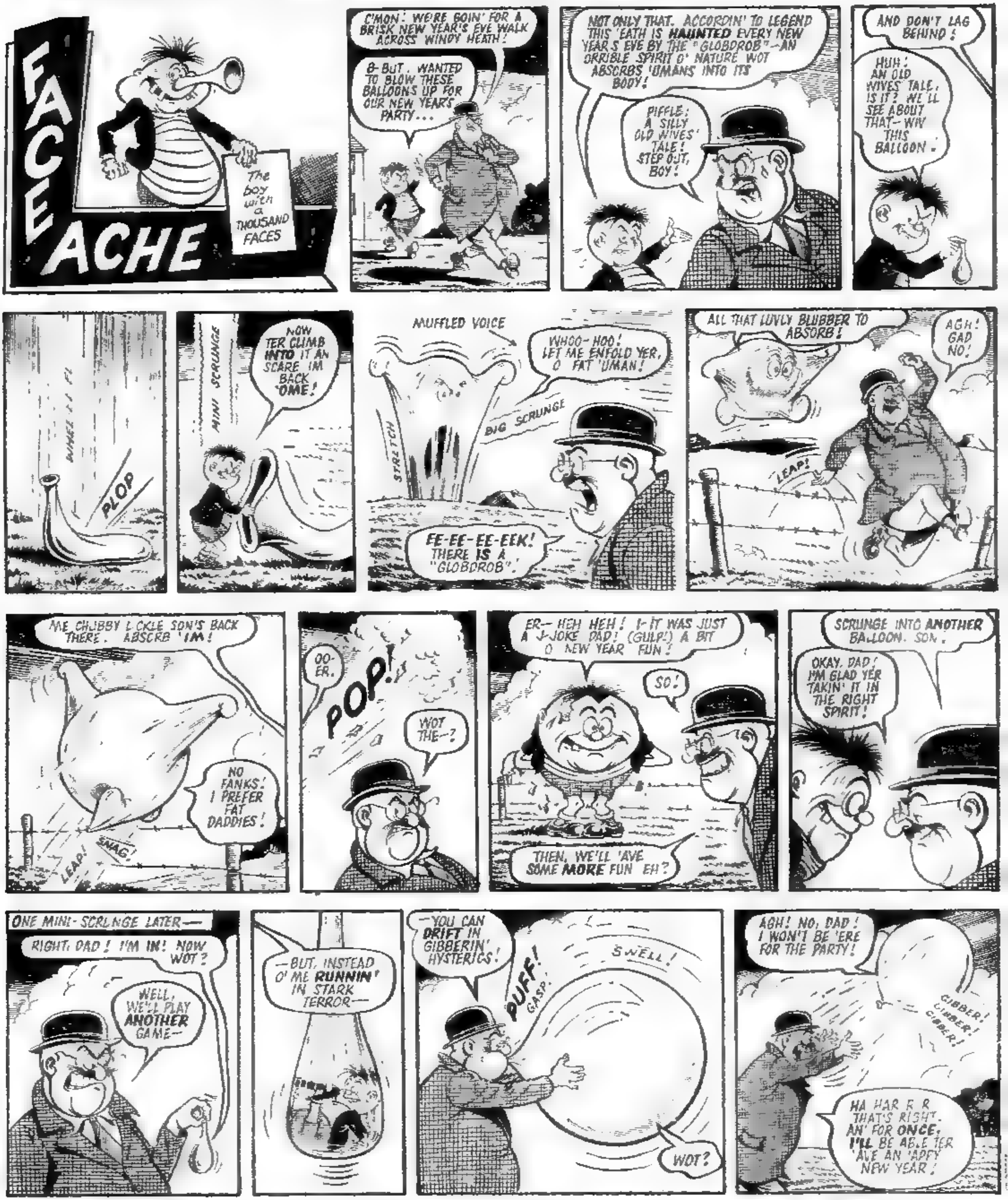

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE HAD GOT HIMSELF A JOB — BABY-SITTING!
THIS IS OUR SON HUMPHREY! NOW WATCH HIM! IF HE DOESN'T GET ALL HIS OWN WAY HE SMASHES THINGS! SO KEEP HIM WELL AMUSED!
'E'S NEARLY AS OLD AS ME!
SMIRK
RIGHT! AMUSE ME, FATTY! — OR I'LL SMASH EVERYTHIN' IN SIGHT AN' BLAME IT ON YOU.
(GULP!) OKAY... ER, I CAN "SCRUNGE"... I'LL IMITATE SOME NURSERY RHYME CHARACTERS FOR YER!
GO ON THEN!
ER... "THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN, AN' 'E WALKED A CROOKED MILE, AN' 'E FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE, UPON A CROOKED STILE"
COO, SMASHIN'. NOW DO "HUMPTY-DUMPTY".
SCRUNGE!
RE-SCRUNGE!
'UMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL, 'UMPTY DUMPTY 'AD A GREAT FALL—
WELL? WOTCHA WAITIN' FOR? FALL!
NOT LIKELY! I MIGHT 'URT MYSELF!
GUR! FALL, OR I'LL SMASH DAD'S PRICELESS OLD VASE WIV THIS POKER, AN' TELL 'IM YOU DID IT!
YER LITTLE ROTTER! ALL RIGHT, I'LL FALL!
TOPPLE!
FALL!
BOUNCE!
WHEE-EE!
YIKES! THE VASE!
THUD!
CRASH!
THEN...
WHAT WAS THAT CRASH—? YAH-H! MY PRICELESS VASE SMASHED! AND MY DESTRUCTIVE OFFSPRING HAS A POKER IN HIS HANDS!
I-IT WASN'T ME, DAD! HONEST!
INSTANT UN-SCRUNGE!
COR!
THEN NAME THE FIENDISH MONSTER WHO COMMITTED THIS DIABOLICAL CRIME!
BLEAT
HUMPTY DUMPTY!
GRAGH-H-H!
YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL A CONVINCIN' FIB! LEMME-GET-ME-'ANDS ON YOU!
I FINK MY BABY-SITTING JOB'S FINISHED!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHACK! CRASH! THUMP!
AGH!
GOSH! BY THE SOUND O' FINGS BACK THERE, ALL THE KING'S 'ORSES AN' ALL THE KING'S MEN WON'T BE ABLE TO PUT HUMPHREY TOGETHER AGAIN!

"YOU'LL YELL WITH MIRTH AT MY FIZZOGS IN THE CHRISTMAS BUSTER!" SAYS FACEACHE!

WHAT HAS A TAIL, 6 LEGS, AND 2 ARMS? FACEACHE RIDING A DONKEY!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FOR WEEKS I'VE BIN TRYIN' TER COAX A LICKLE ROBIN INDOORS FOR CHRISTMAS— SO IF YER SCRUNGE AT DICKY BIRDS AN' SCARE 'EM ALL OFF, YER WON'T BE ABLE TER SIT DOWN TILL NEXT CHRISTMAS —UNNERSTAND?
Y-YES, DAD!
SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
SEE? BY PUTTIN' BREADCRUMBS ON THE KITCHEN UNIT EVERY DAY, I'VE GOT IT TAME ENOUGH TER FLY IN THROUGH THE WINDER!
FLIT
COR! 'OW CUTE!
LATER, TOWARDS LUNCHTIME...
I'LL JUST LEAVE THE TURKEY AN' PUD HERE WHILE I GO AN' MAKE THE STUFFIN'!
!
THE FAT FOOL! I CAN'T EAT THAT LOT!
AT CROW WOOD...
'SCUSE ME, "CROAKIE" BUT A BALD CLOT AT NO 13, SLUDGE STREET HAS JUST RUN OUT O' BREADCRUMBS AND LEFT ME A CHRISTMAS DINNER! I CAN'T EAT IT, SO WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR PALS GO AND HAVE A NOSH?
COR! FANKS FOR THE TIP, "ROBBIE"!
DROOL!
CROAK!
KRA-AK!
CROAK!
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
EVERY CROW FOR 'IMSELF!
AGH! SCRUNGE, BOY! SCRUNGE!
SWOOP
FLAP
FLAP!
CLATTER!
PECK PECK
GOBBLE GOBBLE
B-BUT YER SAID I 'ADN'T TER SCRUNGE AT DICKY BIRDS, DAD!
I DON'T CARE WOT I SAID! SCRUNGE AN' SCARE 'EM OFF, OR YER WON'T BE ABLE TER SIT DOWN TILL YER FIFTEEN!
FLAP! FLAP!
GOBBLE! GOBBLE!
RIGHT, DAD!
YAH-HAR-R! CROW PIE FOR CHRISTMAS!
SCRUNGE!
KA-AGH! EVERY CROW FOR 'IMSELF!
BLIND PANIC!
YUMMY-YUMMY! FOUR 'UNDRED-AN'-TWENTY BLACK BIRDS, BAKED IN A PIE!
KA-AK! HEAD FOR THE COAST, EVERYBODY! TURN LEFT FOR AUSTRALIA!
GNASH!
SLURP!
DROOL!
DANG OI! IT MUST BE THAT YOUNG SCRUNGER FROM PUDDLEDITCH VILLAGE!
WHILE BACK HOME...
WAH-H-H! A SHREDDED 'PARSON'S NOSE" AN' A TATTY SPRIG OF 'OLLY! THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT O' ME TURKEY AN' PUD!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
FARMER BROWN!
THAT LAD O' YOURS 'AS JUST CLEARED MY LAND O' THEM PESKY CROWS WOT'S BIN EATIN' MY CROPS FER YEARS! SO OI'VE BROUGHT 'IM SOME FOINE FARM FARE FOR CHRISTMAS!
WHEN FACEACHE RETURNED...
HEE-HEE! NO MORE SCRUNGIN, SON! THIS IS ONE DICKY BIRD WE DON'T WANT FRIGHTENIN' AWAY!
HO-HO! TOO TRUE, DAD! AN' A 'APPY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYBODY!

YOU'LL ACHE AND SHAKE WITH MIRTH AT FACEACHE'S FABULOUS FIZZOGS, NEXT WEEK!

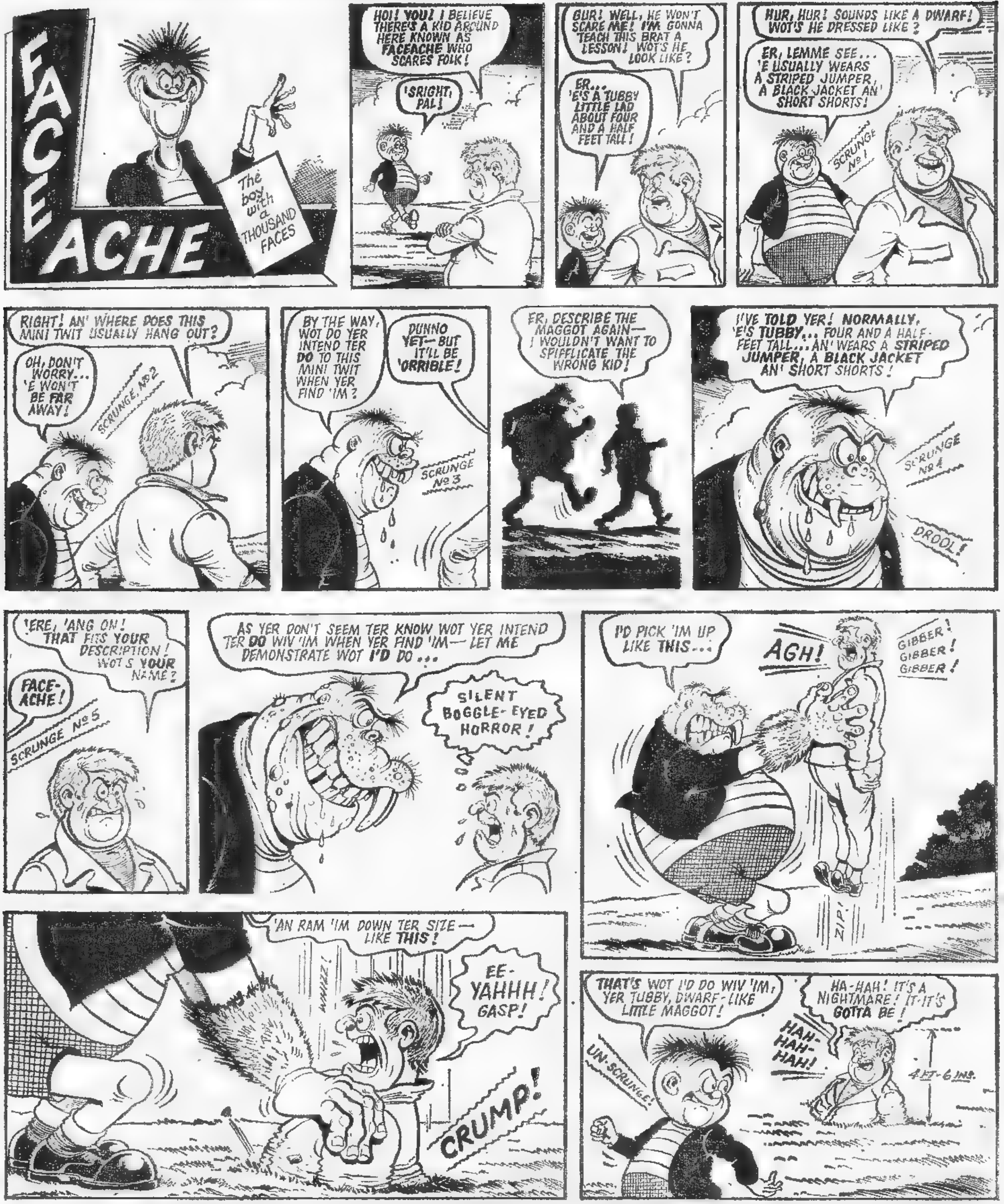


WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
C'MON! WE'RE GOIN' FOR A BRISK NEW YEAR'S EVE WALK ACROSS WINDY HEATH!
B-BUT, WANTED TO BLOW THESE BALLOONS UP FOR OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY...
NOT ONLY THAT. ACCORDIN' TO LEGEND THIS 'EATH IS HAUNTED EVERY NEW YEAR'S EVE BY THE "GLOBDROB"—AN 'ORRIBLE SPIRIT O' NATURE WOT ABSORBS 'UMANS INTO ITS BODY!
PIFFLE! A SILLY OLD WIVES' TALE! STEP OUT, BOY!
AND DON'T LAG BEHIND!
HUH! AN OLD WIVES' TALE, IS IT? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT—WIV THIS BALLOON.
WHEE...FL
PLOP
MINI SCRUNGE
NOW TER CLIMB INTO IT AN' SCARE 'IM BACK 'OME!
MUFFLED VOICE
WHOO-HOO! LET ME ENFOLD YER, O FAT 'UMAN!
STRETCH
BIG SCRUNGE
EE-EE-EE-EEK! THERE IS A "GLOBDROB".
ALL THAT LUVLY BLUBBER TO ABSORB!
AGH! GAD NO!
LEAP!
ME CHUBBY LICKLE SON'S BACK THERE. ABSORB 'IM!
NO FANKS! I PREFER FAT DADDIES!
SNAG!
LEAP!
OO-ER.
POP!
WOT THE—?
ER—HEH HEH! I-IT WAS JUST A J-JOKE DAD! (GULP!) A BIT O' NEW YEAR FUN!
SO!
THEN, WE'LL 'AVE SOME MORE FUN EH?
SCRUNGE INTO ANOTHER BALLOON, SON.
OKAY, DAD! I'M GLAD YER TAKIN' IT IN THE RIGHT SPIRIT!
ONE MINI-SCRUNGE LATER—
RIGHT, DAD! I'M IN! NOW WOT?
WELL, WE'LL PLAY ANOTHER GAME—
—BUT, INSTEAD O' ME RUNNIN' IN STARK TERROR—
—YOU CAN DRIFT IN GIBBERIN' HYSTERICS!
PUFF! GASP
SWELL!
WOT?
AGH! NO, DAD! I WON'T BE 'ERE FOR THE PARTY!
GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER!
HA HAR-R-R THAT'S RIGHT. AN' FOR ONCE, I'LL BE ABLE TER 'AVE AN 'APPY NEW YEAR!

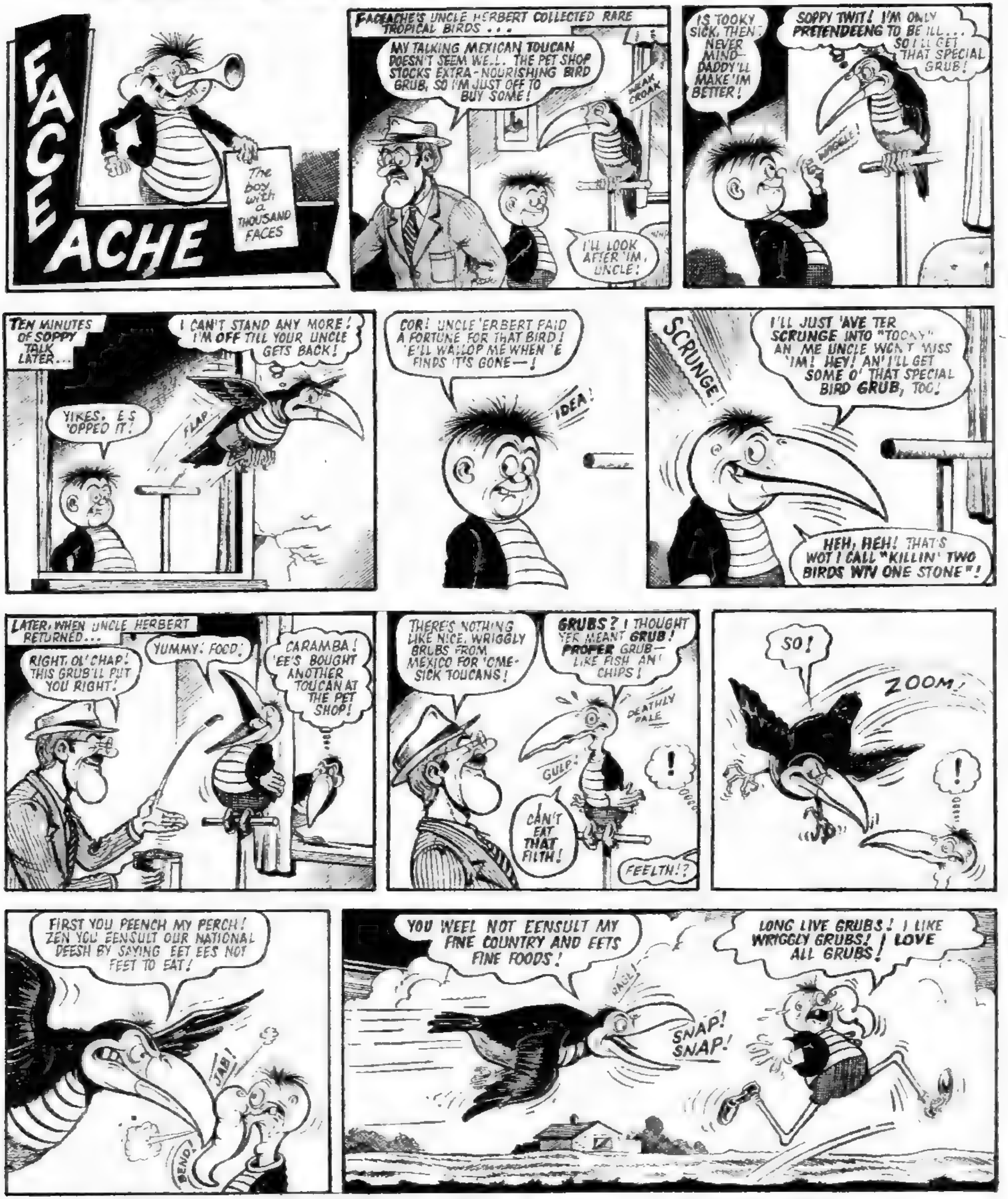
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
HOI! YOU! I BELIEVE THERE'S A KID AROUND HERE KNOWN AS FACEACHE WHO SCARES FOLK!
'SRIGHT, PAL!
GUR! WELL, HE WON'T SCARE ME! I'M GONNA TEACH THIS BRAT A LESSON! WOT'S HE LOOK LIKE?
ER... 'E'S A TUBBY LITTLE LAD ABOUT FOUR AND A HALF FEET TALL!
HUR, HUR! SOUNDS LIKE A DWARF! WOT'S HE DRESSED LIKE?
ER, LEMME SEE... 'E USUALLY WEARS A STRIPED JUMPER, A BLACK JACKET AN' SHORT SHORTS!
SCRUNGE Nº 1!
RIGHT! AN' WHERE DOES THIS MINI TWIT USUALLY HANG OUT?
OH, DON'T WORRY... 'E WON'T BE FAR AWAY!
SCRUNGE Nº 2
BY THE WAY, WOT DO YER INTEND TER DO TO THIS MINI TWIT WHEN YER FIND 'IM?
DUNNO YET— BUT IT'LL BE 'ORRIBLE!
SCRUNGE Nº 3
ER, DESCRIBE THE MAGGOT AGAIN— I WOULDN'T WANT TO SPIFFLICATE THE WRONG KID!
I'VE TOLD YER! NORMALLY, 'E'S TUBBY... FOUR AND A HALF-FEET TALL... AN' WEARS A STRIPED JUMPER, A BLACK JACKET AN' SHORT SHORTS!
SCRUNGE Nº 4
DROOL!
'ERE, 'ANG ON! THAT FITS YOUR DESCRIPTION! WOT'S YOUR NAME?
FACE-ACHE!
SCRUNGE Nº 5
AS YER DON'T SEEM TER KNOW WOT YER INTEND TER DO WIV 'IM WHEN YER FIND 'IM— LET ME DEMONSTRATE WOT I'D DO...
SILENT BOGGLE-EYED HORROR!
I'D PICK 'IM UP LIKE THIS...
AGH!
GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER!
ZIP!
'AN RAM 'IM DOWN TER SIZE— LIKE THIS!
WHIZZ!
EE-YAHHH! GASP!
CRUMP!
THAT'S WOT I'D DO WIV 'IM, YER TUBBY, DWARF-LIKE LITTLE MAGGOT!
HA-HAH! IT'S A NIGHTMARE! IT-IT'S GOTTA BE!
HAH-HAH-HAH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
4 FT-6 INS.

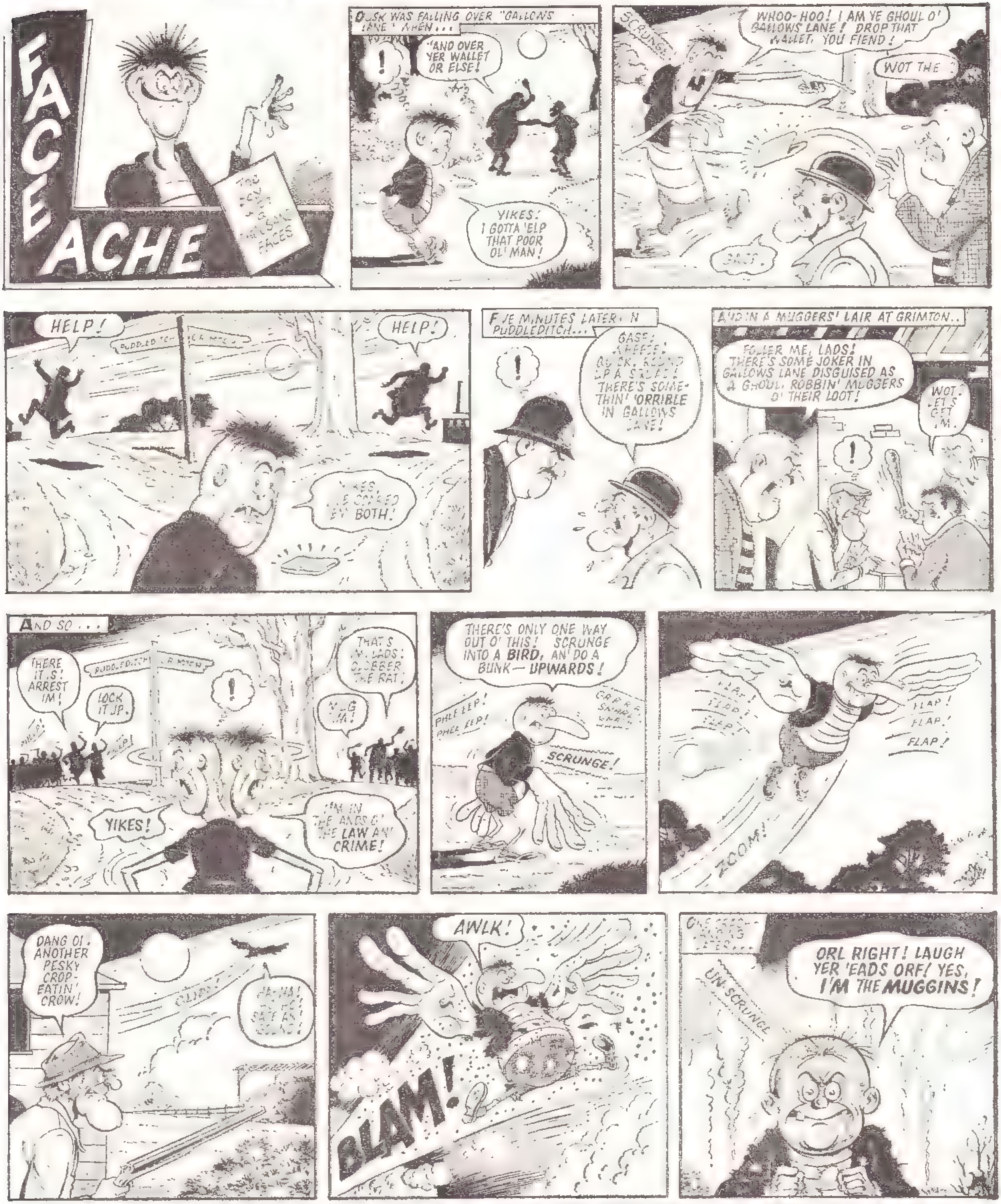
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S UNCLE HERBERT COLLECTED RARE TROPICAL BIRDS ...
MY TALKING MEXICAN TOUCAN DOESN'T SEEM WELL. THE PET SHOP STOCKS EXTRA-NOURISHING BIRD GRUB, SO I'M JUST OFF TO BUY SOME!
WEAK CROAK
I'LL LOOK AFTER 'IM, UNCLE!
IS TOOKY SICK, THEN? NEVER MIND—DADDY'LL MAKE 'IM BETTER!
SOPPY TWIT! I'M ONLY PRETENDEENG TO BE ILL... SO I'LL GET THAT SPECIAL GRUB!
WAGGLE!
TEN MINUTES OF SOPPY TALK LATER...
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE! I'M OFF TILL YOUR UNCLE GETS BACK!
FLAP
YIKES, 'E'S 'OPPED IT!
COR! UNCLE 'ERBERT PAID A FORTUNE FOR THAT BIRD! 'E'LL WALLOP ME WHEN 'E FINDS IT'S GONE—!
IDEA!
SCRUNGE
I'LL JUST 'AVE TER SCRUNGE INTO "TOOKY" AN' ME UNCLE WON'T MISS 'IM! HEY! AN' I'LL GET SOME O' THAT SPECIAL BIRD GRUB, TOO!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S WOT I CALL "KILLIN' TWO BIRDS WIV ONE STONE"!
LATER, WHEN UNCLE HERBERT RETURNED...
RIGHT, OL' CHAP! THIS GRUB'LL PUT YOU RIGHT!
YUMMY! FOOD!
CARAMBA! 'EE'S BOUGHT ANOTHER TOUCAN AT THE PET SHOP!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE NICE, WRIGGLY GRUBS FROM MEXICO FOR 'OME-SICK TOUCANS!
GRUBS? I THOUGHT YER MEANT GRUB! PROPER GRUB—LIKE FISH AN' CHIPS!
DEATHLY PALE
GULP!
I CAN'T EAT THAT FILTH!
!
FEELTH!?
SO!
ZOOM!
!
FIRST YOU PEENCH MY PERCH! ZEN YOU EENSULT OUR NATIONAL DEESH BY SAYING EET EES NOT FEET TO EAT!
JAB!
BEND!
YOU WEEL NOT EENSULT MY FINE COUNTRY AND EETS FINE FOODS!
RAGE!
SNAP! SNAP!
LONG LIVE GRUBS! I LIKE WRIGGLY GRUBS! I LOVE ALL GRUBS!

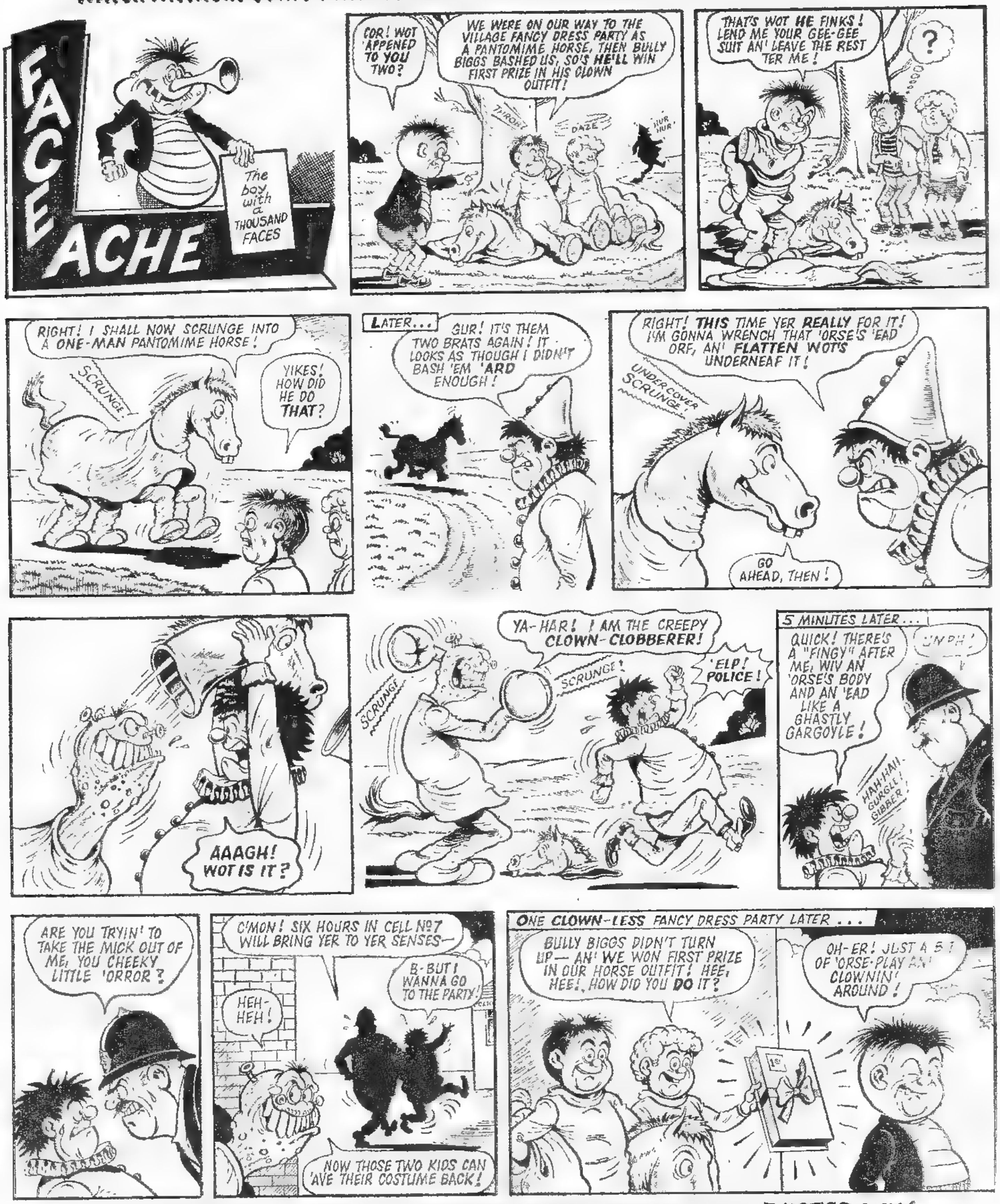
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACEACHE
DUSK WAS FALLING OVER "GALLOWS LANE" WHEN...
"AND OVER YER WALLET OR ELSE!
!
YIKES! I GOTTA 'ELP THAT POOR OL' MAN!
SCRUNGE
WHOO-HOO! I AM YE GHOUL O' GALLOWS LANE! DROP THAT WALLET, YOU FIEND!
WOT THE
HELP!
HELP!
YIKES, 'E SCARED 'EM BOTH!
FEW MINUTES LATER IN PUDDLEDITCH...
!
THERE'S SOME-THIN' 'ORRIBLE IN GALLOWS LANE!
AND IN A MUGGERS' LAIR AT GRIMTON..
FOLLER ME, LADS! THERE'S SOME JOKER IN GALLOWS LANE DISGUISED AS A GHOUL, ROBBIN' MUGGERS O' THEIR LOOT!
!
WOT. LET'S GET 'IM.
AND SO...
THERE IT IS! ARREST 'IM!
LOCK IT UP.
!
THAT'S 'IM, LADS! CLOBBER THE RAT.
YIKES!
I'M IN THE 'ANDS O' THE LAW AN' CRIME!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT O' THIS! SCRUNGE INTO A BIRD, AN' DO A BUNK— UPWARDS!
PHLEEEP! PHLEEEP!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!
ZOOM!
DANG OI, ANOTHER PESKY CROP-EATIN' CROW!
AWLK!
BLAM!
UN-SCRUNGE
ORL RIGHT! LAUGH YER 'EADS ORF! YES, I'M THE MUGGINS!

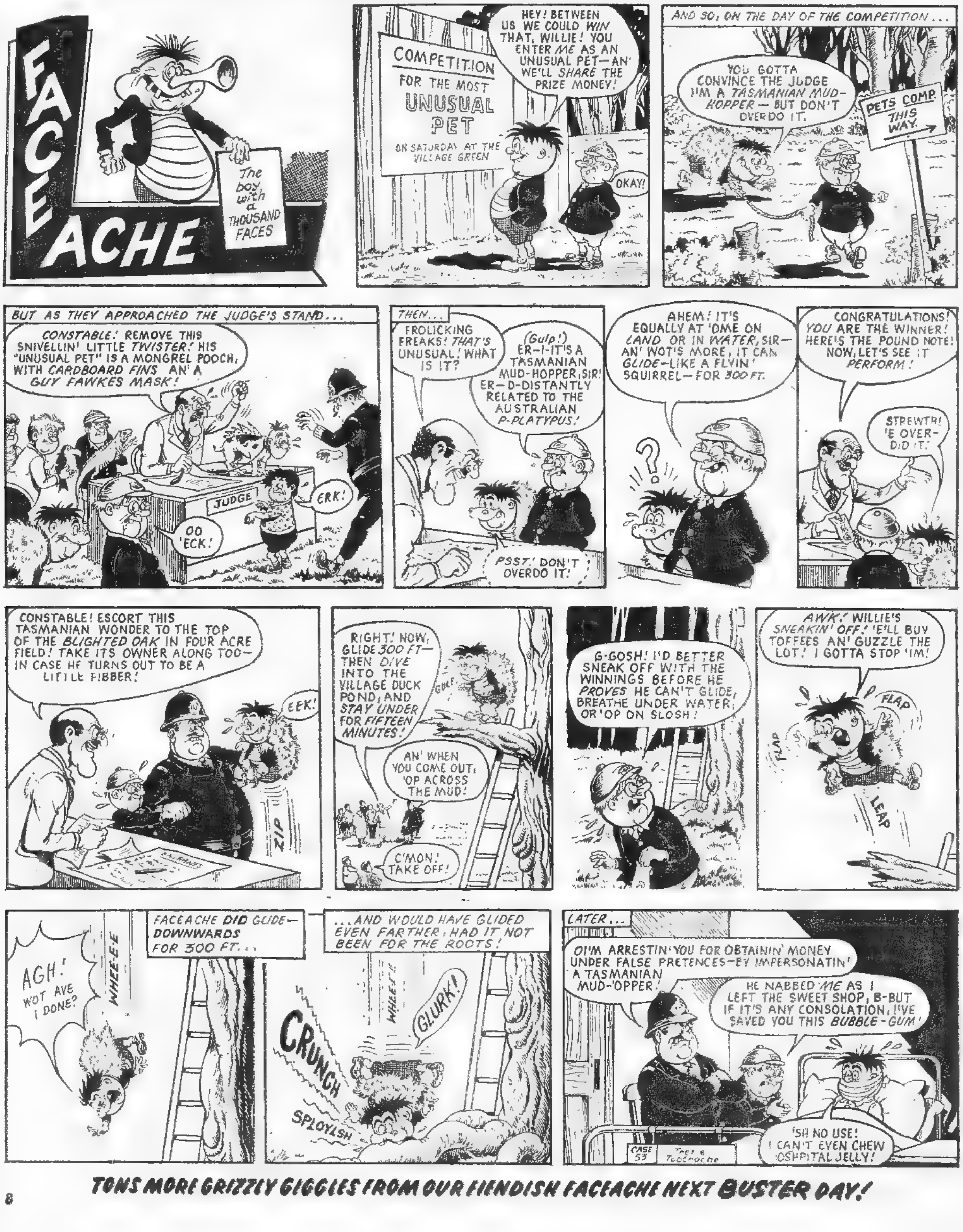
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
COR! WOT 'APPENED TO YOU TWO?
WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO THE VILLAGE FANCY DRESS PARTY AS A PANTOMIME HORSE, THEN BULLY BIGGS BASHED US, SO'S HE'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE IN HIS CLOWN OUTFIT!
THROB
DAZE
HUR HUR
THAT'S WOT HE FINKS! LEND ME YOUR GEE-GEE SUIT AN' LEAVE THE REST TER ME!
?
RIGHT! I SHALL NOW SCRUNGE INTO A ONE-MAN PANTOMIME HORSE!
SCRUNGE
YIKES! HOW DID HE DO THAT?
LATER...
GUR! IT'S THEM TWO BRATS AGAIN! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I DIDN'T BASH 'EM 'ARD ENOUGH!
RIGHT! THIS TIME YER REALLY FOR IT! I'M GONNA WRENCH THAT 'ORSE'S 'EAD ORF, AN' FLATTEN WOT'S UNDERNEAF IT!
UNDERCOVER SCRUNGE!
GO AHEAD, THEN!
AAAGH! WOT IS IT?
YA-HAR! I AM THE CREEPY CLOWN-CLOBBERER!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE!
'ELP! POLICE!
5 MINUTES LATER...
QUICK! THERE'S A "FINGY" AFTER ME, WIV AN 'ORSE'S BODY AND AN 'EAD LIKE A GHASTLY GARGOYLE!
UNPH!
HAH-HAH! GURGLE! GIBBER!
ARE YOU TRYIN' TO TAKE THE MICK OUT OF ME, YOU CHEEKY LITTLE 'ORROR?
C'MON! SIX HOURS IN CELL No7 WILL BRING YER TO YER SENSES—
B-BUT I WANNA GO TO THE PARTY!
HEH-HEH!
NOW THOSE TWO KIDS CAN 'AVE THEIR COSTUME BACK!
ONE CLOWN-LESS FANCY DRESS PARTY LATER...
BULLY BIGGS DIDN'T TURN UP— AN' WE WON FIRST PRIZE IN OUR HORSE OUTFIT! HEE, HEE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
1st
OH-ER! JUST A BIT OF 'ORSE-PLAY AN' CLOWNIN' AROUND!

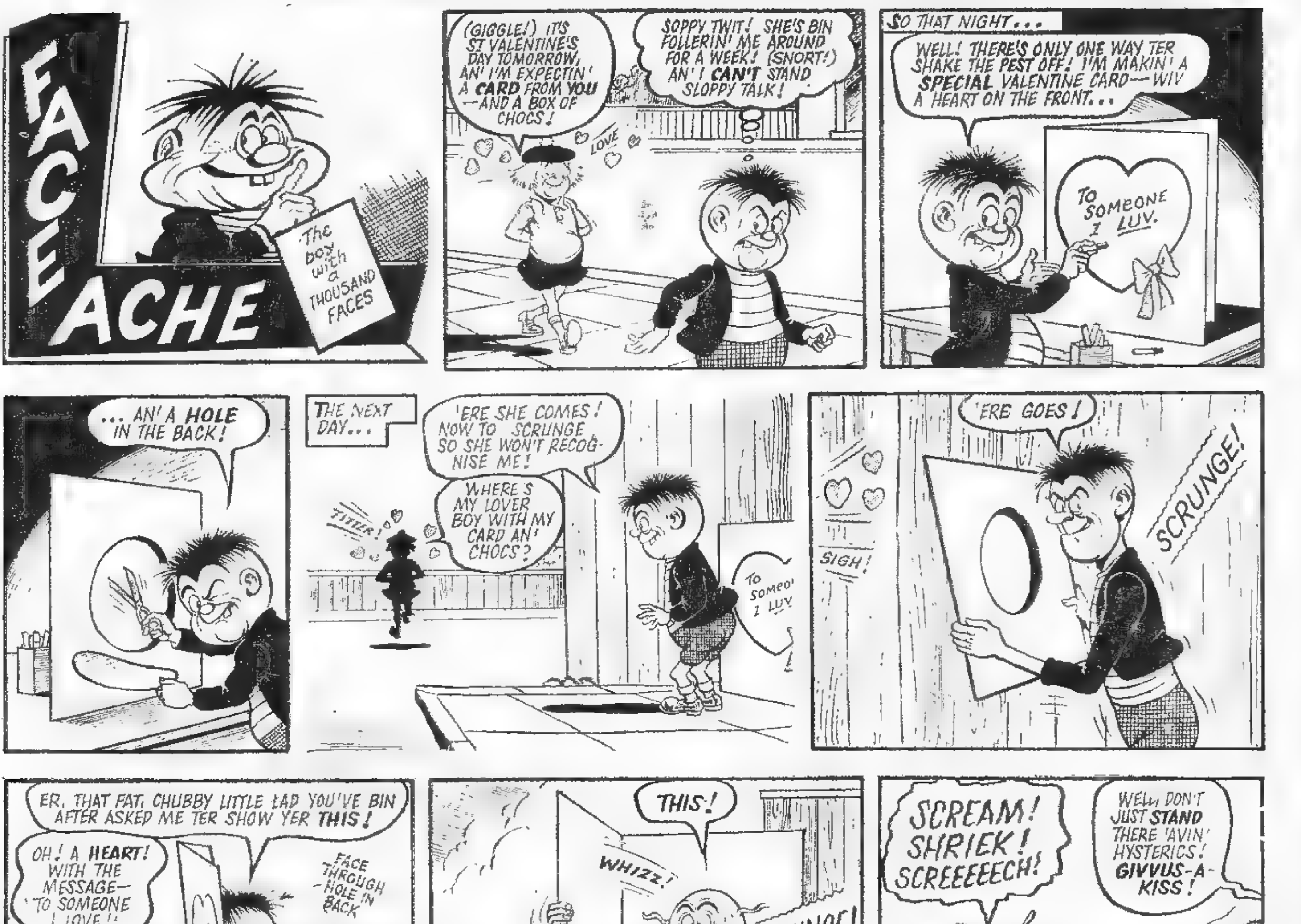
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
COMPETITION FOR THE MOST UNUSUAL PET ON SATURDAY AT THE VILLAGE GREEN
HEY! BETWEEN US WE COULD *WIN* THAT, WILLIE! YOU ENTER *ME* AS AN UNUSUAL PET—AN' WE'LL *SHARE* THE PRIZE MONEY!
OKAY!
AND SO, ON THE DAY OF THE COMPETITION...
YOU GOTTA CONVINCE THE JUDGE I'M A *TASMANIAN MUD-HOPPER* — BUT DON'T OVERDO IT.
PETS COMP. THIS WAY.
BUT AS THEY APPROACHED THE JUDGE'S STAND...
CONSTABLE! REMOVE THIS SNIVELLIN' LITTLE *TWISTER!* HIS "UNUSUAL PET" IS A MONGREL POOCH, WITH *CARDBOARD FINS* AN' A *GUY FAWKES MASK!*
JUDGE
ERK!
OO 'ECK!
THEN...
FROLICKING FREAKS! *THAT'S* UNUSUAL! WHAT IS IT?
(Gulp!) ER-I-IT'S A TASMANIAN MUD-HOPPER, SIR! ER-D-DISTANTLY RELATED TO THE AUSTRALIAN *P-PLATYPUS!*
PSST! DON'T OVERDO IT!
AHEM! IT'S EQUALLY AT 'OME ON *LAND* OR IN *WATER*, SIR—AN' WOT'S MORE, IT CAN *GLIDE*—LIKE A FLYIN' SQUIRREL—FOR *300 FT.*
?
CONGRATULATIONS! *YOU* ARE THE WINNER! HERE'S THE POUND NOTE! NOW, LET'S SEE IT *PERFORM!*
STREWTH! 'E OVER-DID IT!
CONSTABLE! ESCORT THIS TASMANIAN WONDER TO THE TOP OF THE *BLIGHTED OAK* IN FOUR ACRE FIELD! TAKE ITS OWNER ALONG TOO—IN CASE HE TURNS OUT TO BE A LITTLE FIBBER!
EEK!
ZIP
RIGHT! NOW, GLIDE *300 FT*—THEN *DIVE* INTO THE VILLAGE DUCK POND, AND *STAY UNDER* FOR *FIFTEEN MINUTES!*
GULP
AN' WHEN YOU COME OUT, 'OP ACROSS THE MUD!
C'MON! TAKE OFF!
G-GOSH! I'D BETTER SNEAK OFF WITH THE WINNINGS BEFORE HE *PROVES* HE CAN'T GLIDE, BREATHE UNDER WATER, OR 'OP ON SLOSH!
AWK! WILLIE'S *SNEAKIN' OFF!* 'E'LL BUY TOFFEES AN' GUZZLE THE LOT! I GOTTA STOP 'IM!
FLAP
FLAP
LEAP
AGH! WOT AVE I DONE?
WHEE-E-E
FACEACHE *DID* GLIDE—*DOWNWARDS* FOR 300 FT...
...AND WOULD HAVE GLIDED EVEN FARTHER, HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE ROOTS!
WHEE-E
GLURK!
CRUNCH
SPLOYLSH
LATER...
OI'M ARRESTIN' YOU FOR OBTAININ' MONEY UNDER FALSE PRETENCES—BY IMPERSONATIN' A TASMANIAN MUD-'OPPER!
HE NABBED *ME* AS I LEFT THE SWEET SHOP, B-BUT IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, I'VE SAVED YOU THIS *BUBBLE-GUM!*
'SH NO USE! I CAN'T EVEN CHEW 'OSHPITAL JELLY!
CASE 53
Tree + Toothache

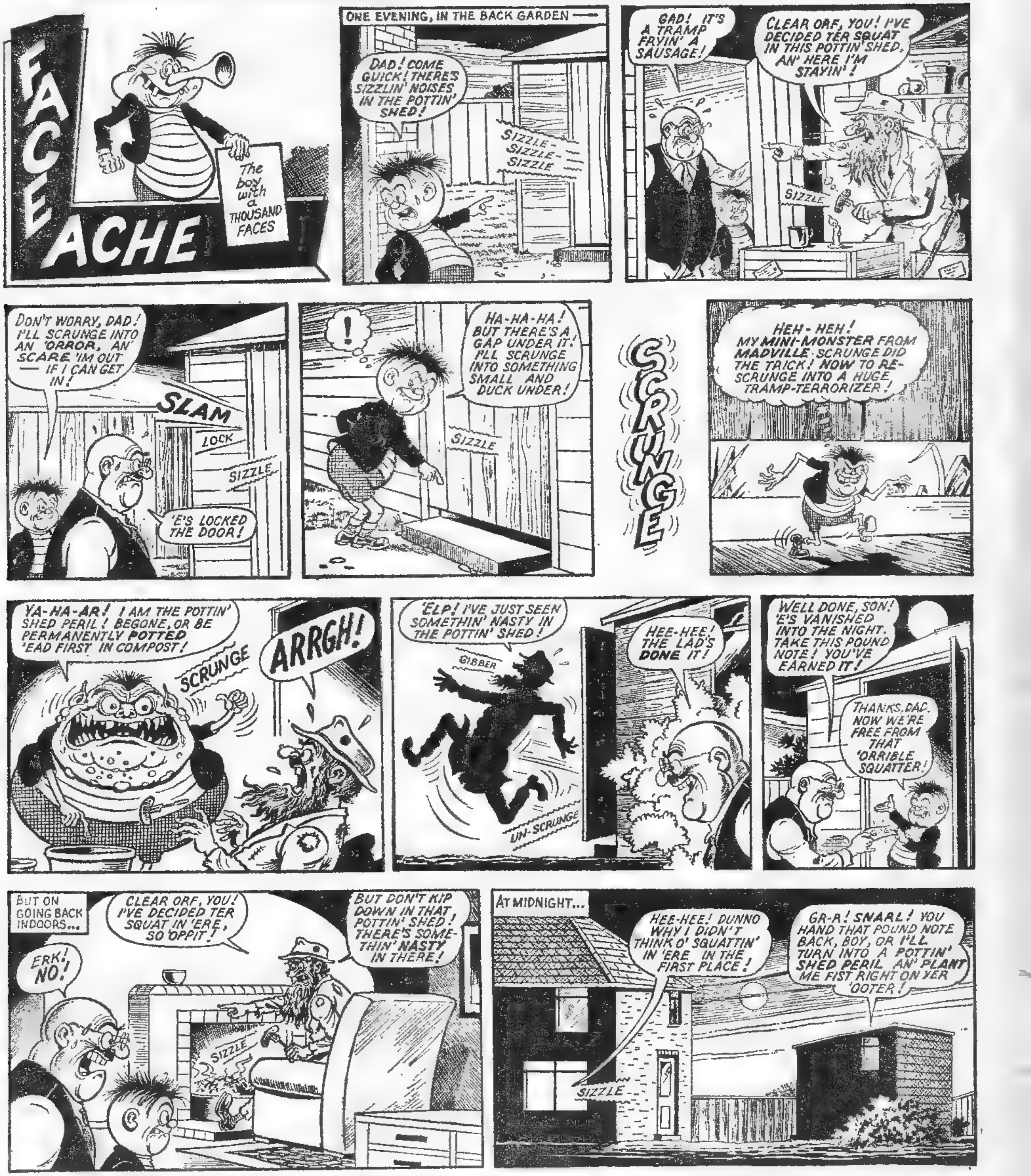
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

SEE FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE ALWAYS PULLS SUCH FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
(GIGGLE!) IT'S ST VALENTINE'S DAY TOMORROW, AN' I'M EXPECTIN' A CARD FROM YOU —AND A BOX OF CHOCS!
SOPPY TWIT! SHE'S BIN FOLLERIN' ME AROUND FOR A WEEK! (SNORT!) AN' I CAN'T STAND SLOPPY TALK!
LOVE
SO THAT NIGHT...
WELL! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TER SHAKE THE PEST OFF! I'M MAKIN' A SPECIAL VALENTINE CARD— WIV A HEART ON THE FRONT...
TO SOMEONE I LUV.
... AN' A HOLE IN THE BACK!
THE NEXT DAY...
'ERE SHE COMES! NOW TO SCRUNGE SO SHE WON'T RECOGNISE ME!
WHERE'S MY LOVER BOY WITH MY CARD AN' CHOCS?
TITTER!
TO SOMEO I LUV
'ERE GOES!
SIGH!
SCRUNGE!
ER, THAT FAT, CHUBBY LITTLE LAD YOU'VE BIN AFTER ASKED ME TER SHOW YER THIS!
OH! A HEART! WITH THE MESSAGE— 'TO SOMEONE I LOVE'!
FACE THROUGH HOLE IN BACK
THRUST!
AND WHAT'S INSIDE IT?
THIS!
WHIZZ!
SCRUNGE!
FROM SOMEONE WOT LUVS YOU
SCREAM! SHRIEK! SCREEEEECH!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE 'AVIN' HYSTERICS! GIVVUS-A-KISS!
SLOBBER!
AGH-H! MA! PA!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
SOMETHIN' HORRID FROM OUTER SPACE 'AS FALLEN IN LOVE WIV ME!
WELL, WELL! THAT WAS A SHORT ROMANCE!
UN-SCRUNGE
I'M GLAD I WON'T BE SEEIN' HER AGAIN— 'COS THE ONLY ONE I LOVE IS ME!
SO AS IT'S ST VALENTINE'S DAY, I'M OFF TER BUY MESELF A BOX O' CHOCOLATES! S'LONG!

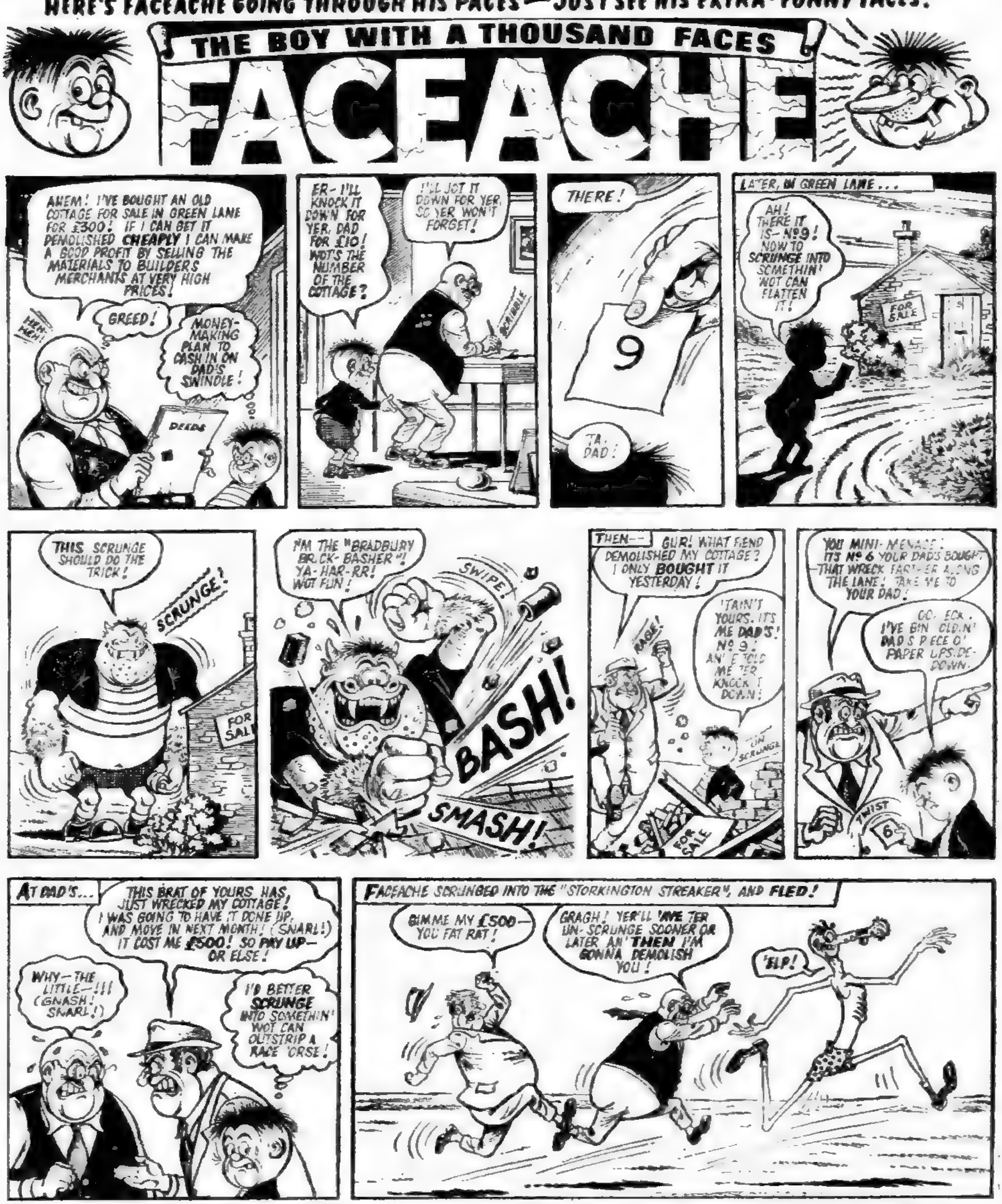
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE EVENING, IN THE BACK GARDEN
DAD! COME QUICK! THERE'S SIZZLIN' NOISES IN THE POTTIN' SHED!
SIZZLE-SIZZLE-SIZZLE
GAD! IT'S A TRAMP FRYIN' A SAUSAGE!
CLEAR ORF, YOU! I'VE DECIDED TER SQUAT IN THIS POTTIN' SHED, AN' HERE I'M STAYIN'!
SIZZLE
DON'T WORRY, DAD! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO AN 'ORROR, AN' SCARE 'IM OUT — IF I CAN GET IN!
SLAM
LOCK
SIZZLE
'E'S LOCKED THE DOOR!
!
HA-HA-HA! BUT THERE'S A GAP UNDER IT! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHING SMALL AND DUCK UNDER!
SIZZLE
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH! MY MINI-MONSTER FROM MADVILLE SCRUNGE DID THE TRICK! NOW TO RE-SCRUNGE INTO A HUGE TRAMP-TERRORIZER!
YA-HA-AR! I AM THE POTTIN' SHED PERIL! BEGONE, OR BE PERMANENTLY POTTED 'EAD FIRST IN COMPOST!
SCRUNGE
ARRGH!
'ELP! I'VE JUST SEEN SOMETHIN' NASTY IN THE POTTIN' SHED!
GIBBER
HEE-HEE! THE LAD'S DONE IT!
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL DONE, SON! 'E'S VANISHED INTO THE NIGHT. TAKE THIS POUND NOTE! YOU'VE EARNED IT!
THANKS, DAD. NOW WE'RE FREE FROM THAT 'ORRIBLE SQUATTER!
BUT ON GOING BACK INDOORS...
CLEAR ORF, YOU! I'VE DECIDED TER SQUAT IN 'ERE, SO 'OPPIT!
BUT DON'T KIP DOWN IN THAT POTTIN' SHED! THERE'S SOMETHIN' NASTY IN THERE!
ERK! NO!
SIZZLE
AT MIDNIGHT...
HEE-HEE! DUNNO WHY I DIDN'T THINK O' SQUATTIN' IN 'ERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
GR-R! SNARL! YOU HAND THAT POUND NOTE BACK, BOY, OR I'LL TURN INTO A POTTIN' SHED PERIL AN' PLANT ME FIST RIGHT ON YER 'OOTER!
SIZZLE

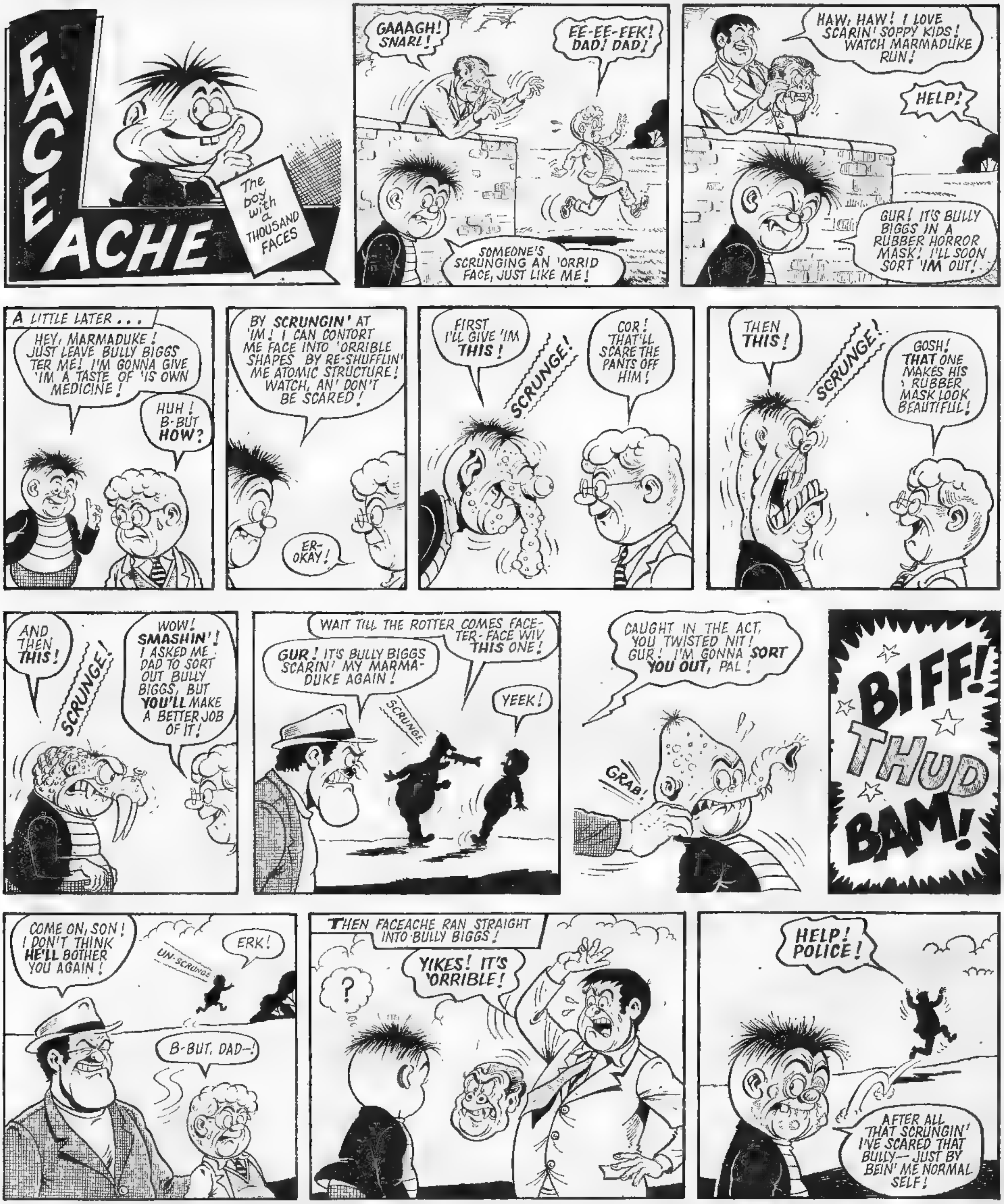
TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT BUSTER DAY!

HERE'S FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES — JUST SEE HIS EXTRA-FUNNY FACES!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
AHEM! I'VE BOUGHT AN OLD COTTAGE FOR SALE IN GREEN LANE FOR £300! IF I CAN GET IT DEMOLISHED CHEAPLY I CAN MAKE A GOOD PROFIT BY SELLING THE MATERIALS TO BUILDERS MERCHANTS AT VERY HIGH PRICES!
HEH HEH!
GREED!
MONEY-MAKING PLAN TO CASH IN ON DAD'S SWINDLE!
DEEDS
ER- I'LL KNOCK IT DOWN FOR YER, DAD FOR £10! WOT'S THE NUMBER OF THE COTTAGE?
I'LL JOT IT DOWN FOR YER, SO YER WON'T FORGET!
SCRIBBLE
THERE!
9
TA, DAD!
LATER, IN GREEN LANE...
AH! THERE IT IS— Nº9! NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' WOT CAN FLATTEN IT!
FOR SALE
THIS SCRUNGE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SCRUNGE!
FOR SALE
I'M THE "BRADBURY BRICK-BASHER"! YA-HAR-RR! WOT FUN!
SWIPE!
BASH!
SMASH!
THEN--
GUR! WHAT FIEND DEMOLISHED MY COTTAGE? I ONLY BOUGHT IT YESTERDAY!
RAGE!
'TAIN'T YOURS. ITS ME DAD'S! Nº 9! AN' E TOLD ME TER KNOCK IT DOWN!
UN SCRUNGE
FOR SALE
YOU MINI-MENACE! ITS Nº 6 YOUR DAD'S BOUGHT —THAT WRECK FARTHER ALONG THE LANE! TAKE ME TO YOUR DAD!
OO, ECK. I'VE BIN 'OLDIN' DAD'S PIECE O' PAPER UPSIDE-DOWN.
TWIST
6
AT DAD'S...
THIS BRAT OF YOURS HAS JUST WRECKED MY COTTAGE! I WAS GOING TO HAVE IT DONE UP, AND MOVE IN NEXT MONTH! (SNARL!) IT COST ME £500! SO PAY UP— OR ELSE!
WHY—THE LITTLE—!!! (GNASH! SNARL!)
I'D BETTER SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' WOT CAN OUTSTRIP A RACE 'ORSE!
FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO THE "STORKINGTON STREAKER", AND FLED!
GIMME MY £500— YOU FAT RAT!
GRAGH! YER'LL 'AVE TER UN-SCRUNGE SOONER OR LATER AN' THEN I'M GONNA DEMOLISH YOU!
FLIP!

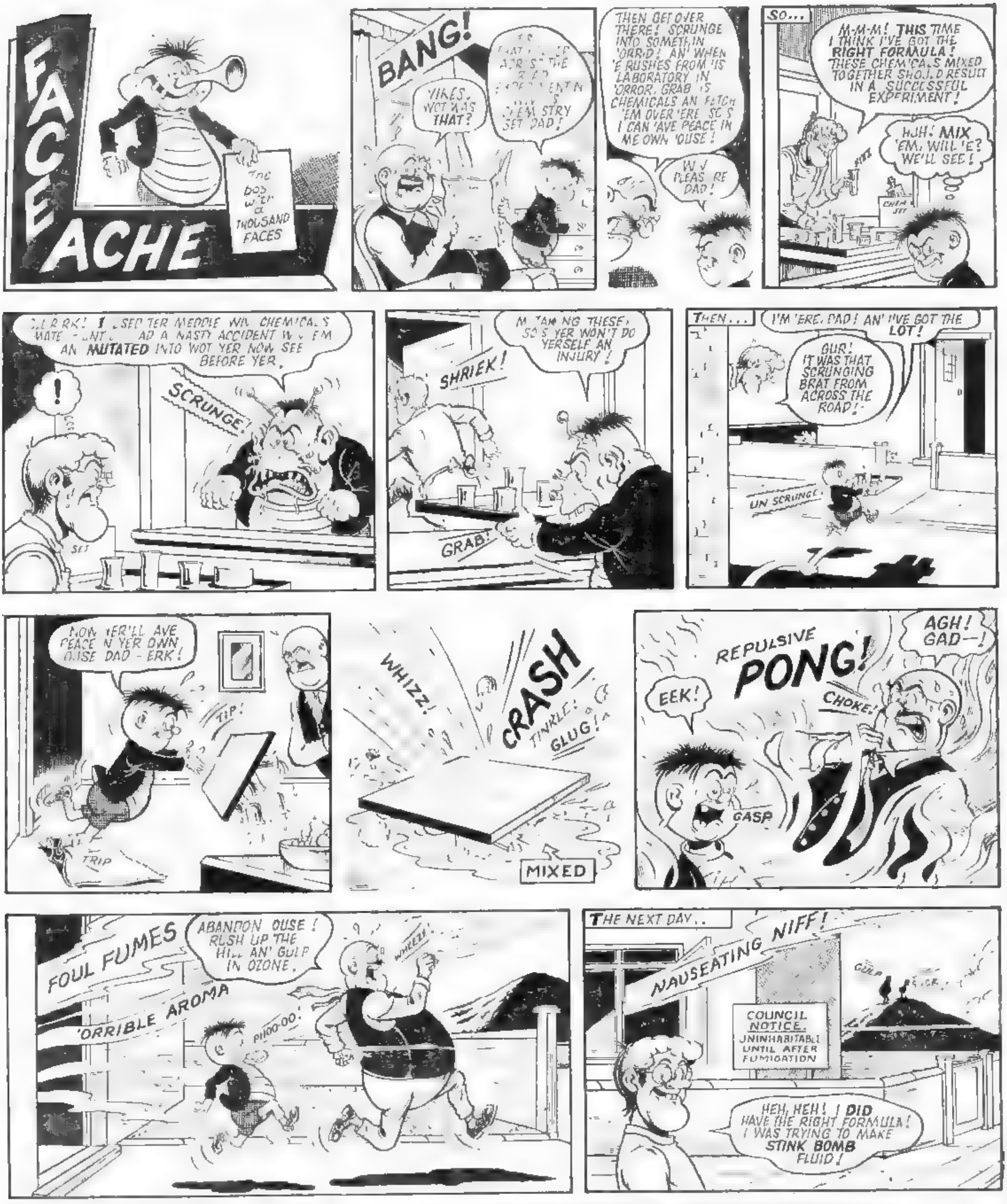
MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS FROM FACEACHE IN THE NEXT SUPER BUSTER, PALS!

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GAAAGH! SNARL!
EE-EE-EEK! DAD! DAD!
SOMEONE'S SCRUNGING AN 'ORRID FACE, JUST LIKE ME!
HAW, HAW! I LOVE SCARIN' SOPPY KIDS! WATCH MARMADUKE RUN!
HELP!
GUR! IT'S BULLY BIGGS IN A RUBBER HORROR MASK! I'LL SOON SORT 'IM OUT!
A LITTLE LATER...
HEY, MARMADUKE! JUST LEAVE BULLY BIGGS TER ME! I'M GONNA GIVE 'IM A TASTE OF 'IS OWN MEDICINE!
HUH! B-BUT HOW?
BY SCRUNGIN' AT 'IM! I CAN CONTORT ME FACE INTO 'ORRIBLE SHAPES BY RE-SHUFFLIN' ME ATOMIC STRUCTURE! WATCH, AN' DON'T BE SCARED!
ER-OKAY!
FIRST I'LL GIVE 'IM THIS!
SCRUNGE!
COR! THAT'LL SCARE THE PANTS OFF HIM!
THEN THIS!
SCRUNGE!
GOSH! THAT ONE MAKES HIS RUBBER MASK LOOK BEAUTIFUL!
AND THEN THIS!
SCRUNGE!
WOW! SMASHIN'! I ASKED ME DAD TO SORT OUT BULLY BIGGS, BUT YOU'LL MAKE A BETTER JOB OF IT!
WAIT TILL THE ROTTER COMES FACE-TER-FACE WIV THIS ONE!
GUR! IT'S BULLY BIGGS SCARIN' MY MARMA-DUKE AGAIN!
SCRUNGE
YEEK!
CAUGHT IN THE ACT, YOU TWISTED NIT! GUR! I'M GONNA SORT YOU OUT, PAL!
GRAB!
BIFF! THUD BAM!
COME ON, SON! I DON'T THINK HE'LL BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
UN-SCRUNGE
ERK!
B-BUT, DAD—!
THEN FACEACHE RAN STRAIGHT INTO BULLY BIGGS!
?
YIKES! IT'S 'ORRIBLE!
HELP! POLICE!
AFTER ALL THAT SCRUNGIN' I'VE SCARED THAT BULLY— JUST BY BEIN' ME NORMAL SELF!

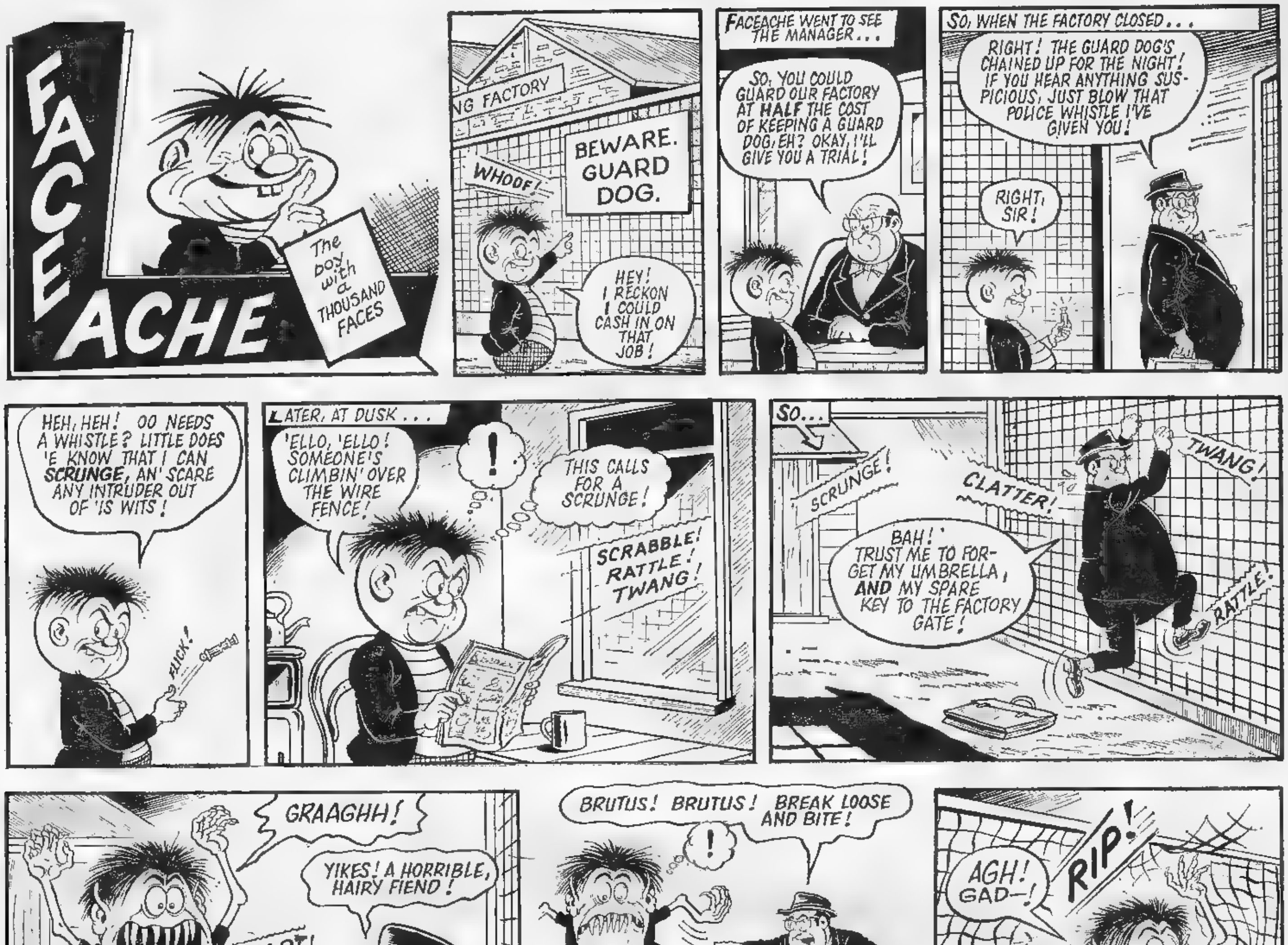
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE.

WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES...HE'S ALWAYS PULLING CRAZY FACES!

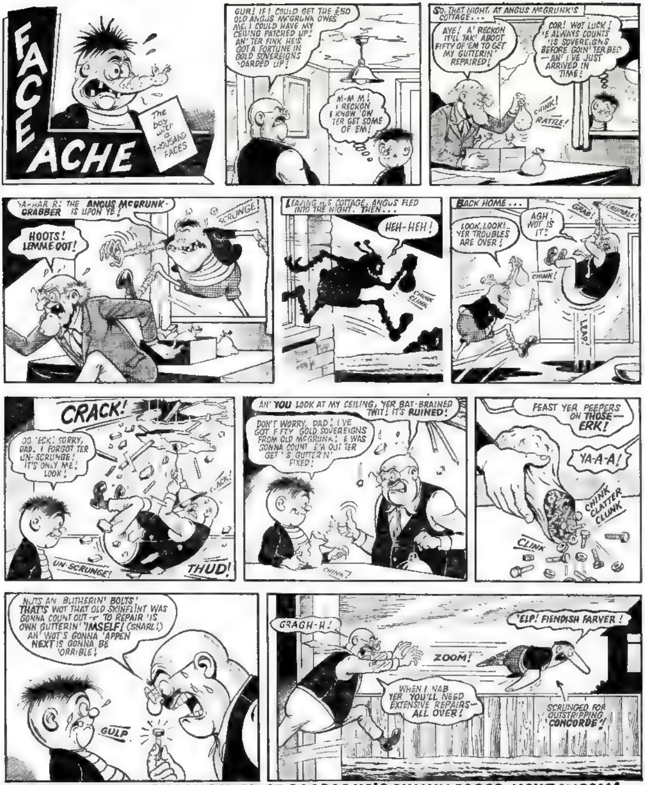

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
BANG!
YIKES. WOT WAS THAT?
IT'S THAT ... ACROSS THE ROAD EXPERIMENTIN' WIV 'IS CHEMISTRY SET DAD!
THEN GET OVER THERE! SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN 'ORRID! AN' WHEN 'E RUSHES FROM 'IS LABORATORY IN 'ORROR, GRAB 'IS CHEMICALS AN' FETCH 'EM OVER 'ERE SO'S I CAN 'AVE PEACE IN ME OWN 'OUSE!
WILL DO PLEASURE DAD!
SO...
M-M-M! THIS TIME I THINK I'VE GOT THE RIGHT FORMULA! THESE CHEMICALS MIXED TOGETHER SHOULD RESULT IN A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT!
HUH! MIX 'EM, WILL 'E? WE'LL SEE!
FIZZ
CHEM SET
GURRRK! I USED TER MEDDLE WIV CHEMICALS MATE - UNTIL I 'AD A NASTY ACCIDENT WIV 'EM AN MUTATED INTO WOT YER NOW SEE BEFORE YER.
!
SCRUNGE!
SET
I'M TAKING THESE, SO'S YER WON'T DO YERSELF AN INJURY!
SHRIEK!
GRAB!
THEN...
I'M 'ERE, DAD! AN' I'VE GOT THE LOT!
GUR! IT WAS THAT SCRUNGING BRAT FROM ACROSS THE ROAD!
UN SCRUNGE!
NOW YER'LL 'AVE PEACE IN YER OWN 'OUSE DAD - ERK!
TIP!
TRIP
WHIZZ!
CRASH
TINKLE!
GLUG!
MIXED
REPULSIVE PONG!
AGH! GAD—!
EEK!
CHOKE!
GASP
FOUL FUMES
ABANDON 'OUSE! RUSH UP THE HILL AN' GULP IN OZONE.
WHEEZE
'ORRIBLE AROMA
PHOO-OO!
THE NEXT DAY..
NAUSEATING NIFF!
GULP
SNIFF
COUNCIL NOTICE. UNINHABITABLE UNTIL AFTER FUMIGATION
HEH, HEH! I DID HAVE THE RIGHT FORMULA! I WAS TRYING TO MAKE STINK BOMB FLUID!

TONS MORE GRIZZLY GIGGLES FROM OUR FIENDISH FACEACHE NEXT **BUSTER** DAY!

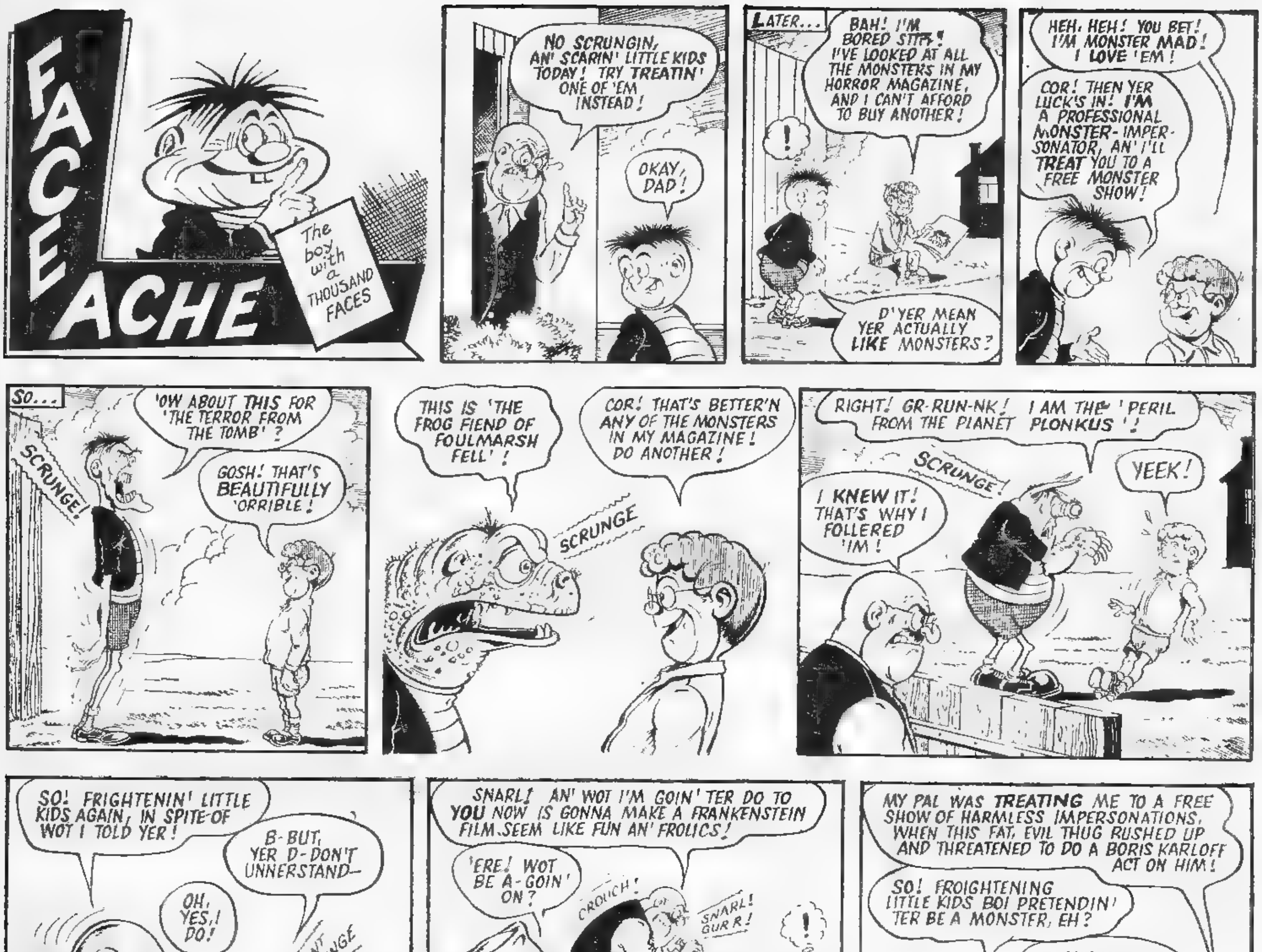
WATCH FACEACHE GOING THROUGH HIS PACES... HE'S ALWAYS PULLING FUNNY FACES!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
NG FACTORY
BEWARE. GUARD DOG.
WHOOF!
HEY! I RECKON I COULD CASH IN ON THAT JOB!
FACEACHE WENT TO SEE THE MANAGER...
SO, YOU COULD GUARD OUR FACTORY AT HALF THE COST OF KEEPING A GUARD DOG, EH? OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL!
SO, WHEN THE FACTORY CLOSED...
RIGHT! THE GUARD DOG'S CHAINED UP FOR THE NIGHT! IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, JUST BLOW THAT POLICE WHISTLE I'VE GIVEN YOU!
RIGHT, SIR!
HEH, HEH! OO NEEDS A WHISTLE? LITTLE DOES 'E KNOW THAT I CAN SCRUNGE, AN' SCARE ANY INTRUDER OUT OF 'IS WITS!
FLICK!
LATER, AT DUSK...
'ELLO, 'ELLO! SOMEONE'S CLIMBIN' OVER THE WIRE FENCE!
!
THIS CALLS FOR A SCRUNGE!
SCRABBLE! RATTLE! TWANG!
SO...
SCRUNGE!
CLATTER!
TWANG!
BAH! TRUST ME TO FORGET MY UMBRELLA, AND MY SPARE KEY TO THE FACTORY GATE!
RATTLE!
GRAAGHH!
YIKES! A HORRIBLE, HAIRY FIEND!
SNARL!
GNASH!
SLOBBER!
THAT POOR KID WOULDN'T HAVE STOOD A CHANCE AGAINST IT!
BRUTUS! BRUTUS! BREAK LOOSE AND BITE!
!
GRAGH!
SNAP!
AGH! GAD—!
RIP!
ZIP!
GR-R!
'ELP! MAD, HAIRY FIEND!
GR-R-R! SNARL!
CALL IT ORF!
SNAP!
SNAP!
BUT NO-ONE DID — AND, AFTER THE GNASH-UP.....
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT THAT GUARD-DOG JOB! IT AIN'T SAFE WIV THAT MAD, HAIRY FIEND AROUND!
I DON'T BLAME YOU, SON! BUT FOR BRUTUS...
...IT WOULD HAVE HAD ME, TOO!
MOP!

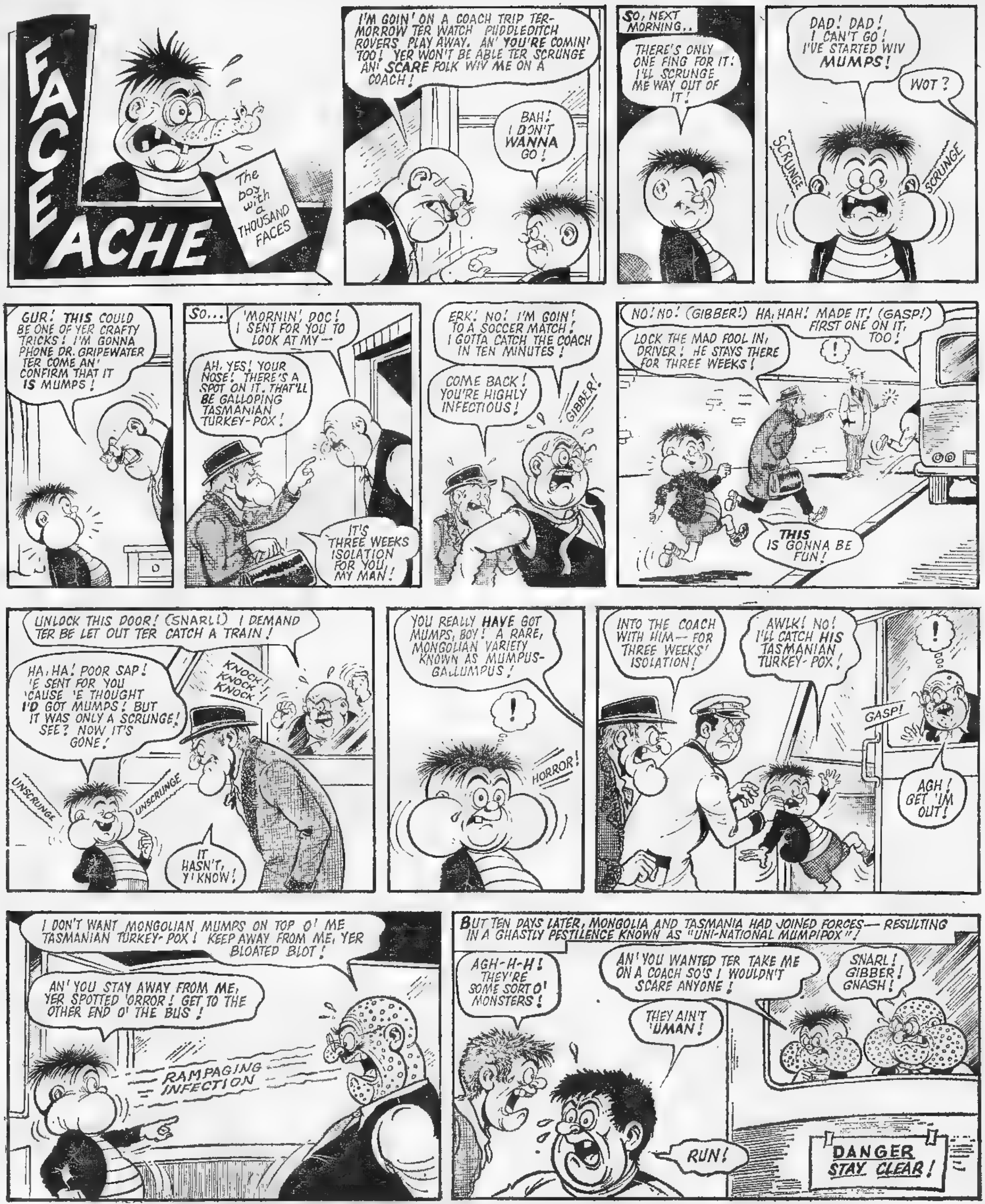
"I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!" CHUCKLES FACEACHE


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GUR! IF I COULD GET THE £50 OLD ANGUS McGRUNK OWES ME, I COULD HAVE MY CEILING PATCHED UP! AN' TER FINK HE'S GOT A FORTUNE IN GOLD SOVEREIGNS 'OARDED UP!
M-M-M! I RECKON I KNOW 'OW TER GET SOME OF 'EM!
SO, THAT NIGHT, AT ANGUS McGRUNK'S COTTAGE...
AYE! A' RECKON IT'LL TAK' ABOOT FIFTY OF 'EM TO GET MY GUTTERIN' REPAIRED!
COR! WOT LUCK! 'E ALWAYS COUNTS 'IS SOVEREIGNS BEFORE GOIN' TER BED - AN' I'VE JUST ARRIVED IN TIME!
CHINK!
RATTLE!
YA-HAR-R! THE ANGUS McGRUNK-GRABBER IS UPON YE!
HOOTS! LEMME OOT!
SCRUNGE!
LEAVING HIS COTTAGE, ANGUS FLED INTO THE NIGHT. THEN...
HEH-HEH!
CHINK CLINK
BACK HOME...
LOOK, LOOK! YER TROUBLES ARE OVER!
AGH! WOT IS IT?
GRAB!
CRUMBLE!
CHINK!
LEAP!
CRACK!
OO, 'ECK! SORRY, DAD. I FORGOT TER UN-SCRUNGE! IT'S ONLY ME! LOOK!
CLACK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THUD!
AN' YOU LOOK AT MY CEILING, YER BAT-BRAINED TWIT! IT'S RUINED!
DON'T WORRY, DAD! I'VE GOT FIFTY GOLD SOVEREIGNS FROM OLD McGRUNK! 'E WAS GONNA COUNT 'EM OUT TER GET 'IS GUTTERIN' FIXED!
CHINK!
FEAST YER PEEPERS ON THOSE— ERK!
YA-A-A!
CHINK CLATTER CLUNK
CLINK
NUTS AN' BLITHERIN' BOLTS! THAT'S WOT THAT OLD SKINFLINT WAS GONNA COUNT OUT — TO REPAIR 'IS OWN GUTTERIN' 'IMSELF! (SNARL!) AN' WOT'S GONNA 'APPEN NEXT IS GONNA BE 'ORRIBLE!
GULP
GRAGH-H!
ZOOM!
'ELP! FIENDISH FARVER!
WHEN I NAB YER YOU'LL NEED EXTENSIVE REPAIRS— ALL OVER!
SCRUNGED FOR OUTSTRIPPING 'CONCORDE'!

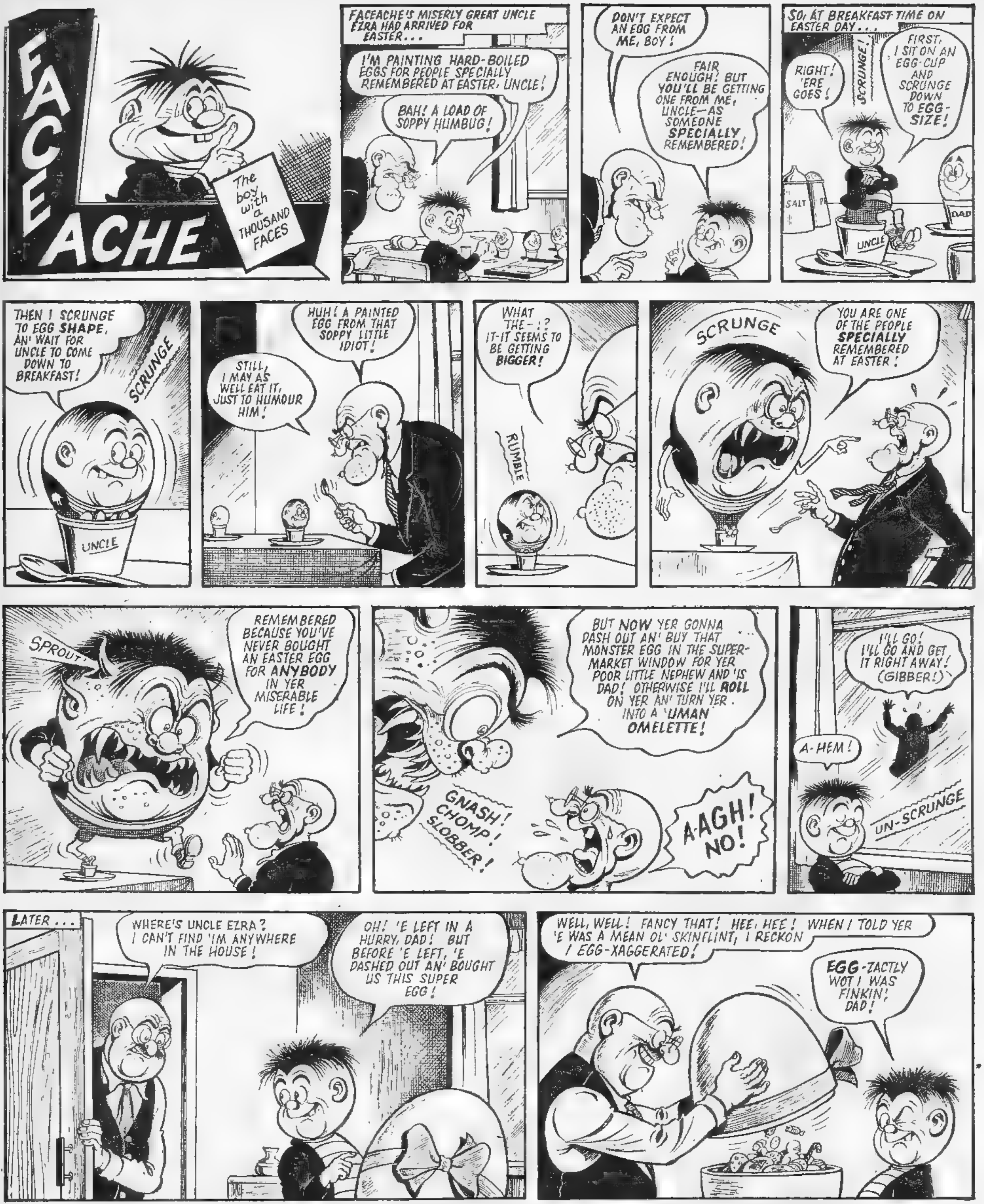
YOU'LL ACHE WITH LAUGHTER AT FACEACHE'S FUNNY FACES, NEXT WEEK!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
NO SCRUNGIN, AN' SCARIN' LITTLE KIDS TODAY! TRY TREATIN' ONE OF 'EM INSTEAD!
OKAY, DAD!
LATER...
BAH! I'M BORED STIFF! I'VE LOOKED AT ALL THE MONSTERS IN MY HORROR MAGAZINE, AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY ANOTHER!
!
D'YER MEAN YER ACTUALLY LIKE MONSTERS?
HEH, HEH! YOU BET! I'M MONSTER MAD! I LOVE 'EM!
COR! THEN YER LUCK'S IN! I'M A PROFESSIONAL MONSTER-IMPERSONATOR, AN' I'LL TREAT YOU TO A FREE MONSTER SHOW!
SO...
'OW ABOUT THIS FOR 'THE TERROR FROM THE TOMB'?
SCRUNGE!
GOSH! THAT'S BEAUTIFULLY 'ORRIBLE!
THIS IS 'THE FROG FIEND OF FOULMARSH FELL'!
SCRUNGE
COR! THAT'S BETTER'N ANY OF THE MONSTERS IN MY MAGAZINE! DO ANOTHER!
RIGHT! GR-RUN-NK! I AM THE 'PERIL FROM THE PLANET PLONKUS'!
SCRUNGE!
YEEK!
I KNEW IT! THAT'S WHY I FOLLERED 'IM!
SO! FRIGHTENIN' LITTLE KIDS AGAIN, IN SPITE OF WOT I TOLD YER!
B-BUT, YER D-DON'T UNNERSTAND—
OH, YES, I DO!
INSTANT UN SCRUNGE
?
GNASH
SNARL! AN' WOT I'M GOIN' TER DO TO YOU NOW IS GONNA MAKE A FRANKENSTEIN FILM SEEM LIKE FUN AN' FROLICS!
'ERE! WOT BE A-GOIN' ON?
CROUCH!
SNARL! GUR R!
!
MY PAL WAS TREATING ME TO A FREE SHOW OF HARMLESS IMPERSONATIONS, WHEN THIS FAT, EVIL THUG RUSHED UP AND THREATENED TO DO A BORIS KARLOFF ACT ON HIM!
SO! FROIGHTENING LITTLE KIDS BOI PRETENDIN' TER BE A MONSTER, EH?
B BUT, YER D DON'T UNDERSTAND—
GNASH
OH YES OI DO! AN' THIS 'AM-LOIKE FIST IS GONNA TEACH 'EE NOT TO GO AROUND SCARIN' LITTLE KIDS, BUT TO TRY TREATIN' 'EM INSTEAD!
NOW, J-JUST A MINUTE—
BAM!
AWLK! GLUB!
BURBLE-BABBLE-GIBBER-GLURK!
COR! YER'D BETTER GET THAT FIZZOG TO 'OSPITAL, DAD! BUT WHILE YOU'RE ON YER WAY, KEEP IT 'IDDEN BEHIND THIS 'ORROR MAGAZINE, SO'S YER WON'T SCARE ANY LITTLE KIDS WIV IT!
TOSS!

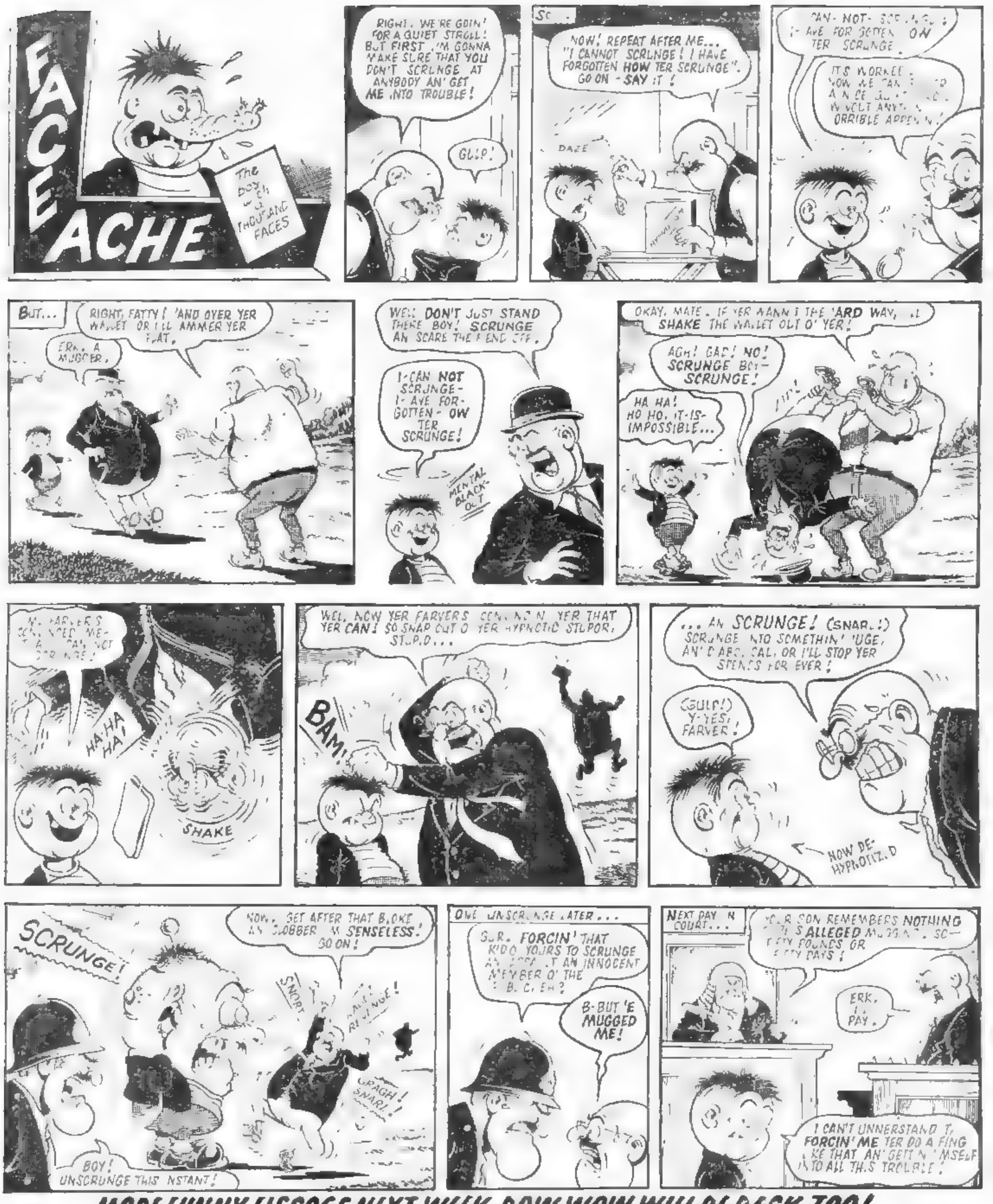
TELL YOUR PALS ABOUT FANTASTIC FACEACHE IN BUSTER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I'M GOIN' ON A COACH TRIP TERMORROW TER WATCH PUDDLEDITCH ROVERS PLAY AWAY. AN' YOU'RE COMIN' TOO! YER WON'T BE ABLE TER SCRUNGE AN' SCARE FOLK WIV ME ON A COACH!
BAH! I DON'T WANNA GO!
SO, NEXT MORNING..
THERE'S ONLY ONE FING FOR IT! I'LL SCRUNGE ME WAY OUT OF IT!
DAD! DAD! I CAN'T GO! I'VE STARTED WIV MUMPS!
WOT?
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GUR! THIS COULD BE ONE OF YER CRAFTY TRICKS! I'M GONNA PHONE DR. GRIPEWATER TER COME AN' CONFIRM THAT IT IS MUMPS!
SO...
'MORNIN', DOC! I SENT FOR YOU TO LOOK AT MY—
AH, YES! YOUR NOSE! THERE'S A SPOT ON IT. THAT'LL BE GALLOPING TASMANIAN TURKEY-POX!
IT'S THREE WEEKS ISOLATION FOR YOU, MY MAN!
ERK! NO! I'M GOIN' TO A SOCCER MATCH! I GOTTA CATCH THE COACH IN TEN MINUTES!
COME BACK! YOU'RE HIGHLY INFECTIOUS!
GIBBER!
NO! NO! (GIBBER!) HA, HAH! MADE IT! (GASP!) FIRST ONE ON IT, TOO!
LOCK THE MAD FOOL IN, DRIVER! HE STAYS THERE FOR THREE WEEKS!
!
THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
UNLOCK THIS DOOR! (SNARL!) I DEMAND TER BE LET OUT TER CATCH A TRAIN!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
HA, HA! POOR SAP! 'E SENT FOR YOU 'CAUSE 'E THOUGHT I'D GOT MUMPS! BUT IT WAS ONLY A SCRUNGE! SEE? NOW IT'S GONE!
UNSCRUNGE
UNSCRUNGE
IT HASN'T, Y'KNOW!
YOU REALLY HAVE GOT MUMPS, BOY! A RARE, MONGOLIAN VARIETY KNOWN AS MUMPUS-GALLUMPUS!
!
HORROR!
INTO THE COACH WITH HIM— FOR THREE WEEKS' ISOLATION!
AWLK! NO! I'LL CATCH HIS TASMANIAN TURKEY-POX!
!
GASP!
AGH! GET 'IM OUT!
I DON'T WANT MONGOLIAN MUMPS ON TOP O' ME TASMANIAN TURKEY-POX! KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YER BLOATED BLOT!
AN' YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME, YER SPOTTED 'ORROR! GET TO THE OTHER END O' THE BUS!
RAMPAGING INFECTION
BUT TEN DAYS LATER, MONGOLIA AND TASMANIA HAD JOINED FORCES— RESULTING IN A GHASTLY PESTILENCE KNOWN AS "UNI-NATIONAL MUMPIPOX"!
AGH-H-H! THEY'RE SOME SORT O' MONSTERS!
AN' YOU WANTED TER TAKE ME ON A COACH SO'S I WOULDN'T SCARE ANYONE!
SNARL! GIBBER! GNASH!
THEY AIN'T 'UMAN!
!
RUN!
DANGER STAY CLEAR!

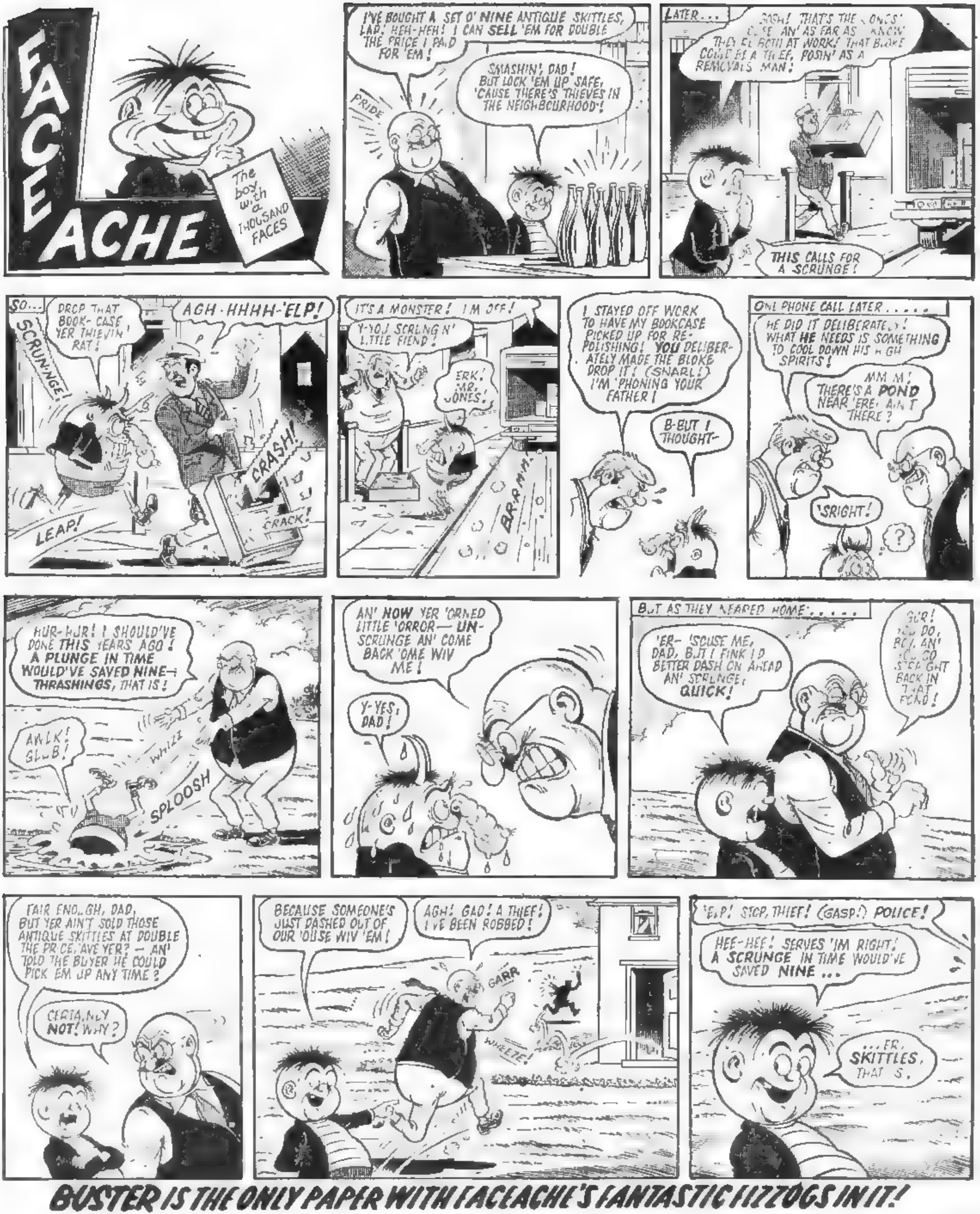
MORE FUNNY FIZZOGS FROM OUR FIENDISH FRIEND NEXT WEEK!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S MISERLY GREAT UNCLE EZRA HAD ARRIVED FOR EASTER...
I'M PAINTING HARD-BOILED EGGS FOR PEOPLE SPECIALLY REMEMBERED AT EASTER, UNCLE!
BAH! A LOAD OF SOPPY HUMBUG!
DON'T EXPECT AN EGG FROM ME, BOY!
FAIR ENOUGH! BUT YOU'LL BE GETTING ONE FROM ME, UNCLE—AS SOMEONE SPECIALLY REMEMBERED!
SO, AT BREAKFAST TIME ON EASTER DAY...
RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
FIRST, I SIT ON AN EGG-CUP AND SCRUNGE DOWN TO EGG-SIZE!
SALT
DAD
UNCLE
THEN I SCRUNGE TO EGG SHAPE, AN' WAIT FOR UNCLE TO COME DOWN TO BREAKFAST!
SCRUNGE
UNCLE
HUH! A PAINTED EGG FROM THAT SOPPY LITTLE IDIOT!
STILL, I MAY AS WELL EAT IT, JUST TO HUMOUR HIM!
WHAT THE—!? IT-IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING BIGGER!
RUMBLE
SCRUNGE
YOU ARE ONE OF THE PEOPLE SPECIALLY REMEMBERED AT EASTER!
SPROUT!
REMEMBERED BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER BOUGHT AN EASTER EGG FOR ANYBODY IN YER MISERABLE LIFE!
BUT NOW YER GONNA DASH OUT AN' BUY THAT MONSTER EGG IN THE SUPER-MARKET WINDOW FOR YER POOR LITTLE NEPHEW AND 'IS DAD! OTHERWISE I'LL ROLL ON YER AN' TURN YER INTO A 'UMAN OMELETTE!
GNASH! CHOMP! SLOBBER!
A-AGH! NO!
I'LL GO! I'LL GO AND GET IT RIGHT AWAY! (GIBBER!)
A-HEM!
UN-SCRUNGE
LATER...
WHERE'S UNCLE EZRA? I CAN'T FIND 'IM ANYWHERE IN THE HOUSE!
OH! 'E LEFT IN A HURRY, DAD! BUT BEFORE 'E LEFT, 'E DASHED OUT AN' BOUGHT US THIS SUPER EGG!
WELL, WELL! FANCY THAT! HEE, HEE! WHEN I TOLD YER 'E WAS A MEAN OL' SKINFLINT, I RECKON I EGG-XAGGERATED!
EGG-ZACTLY WOT I WAS FINKIN', DAD!

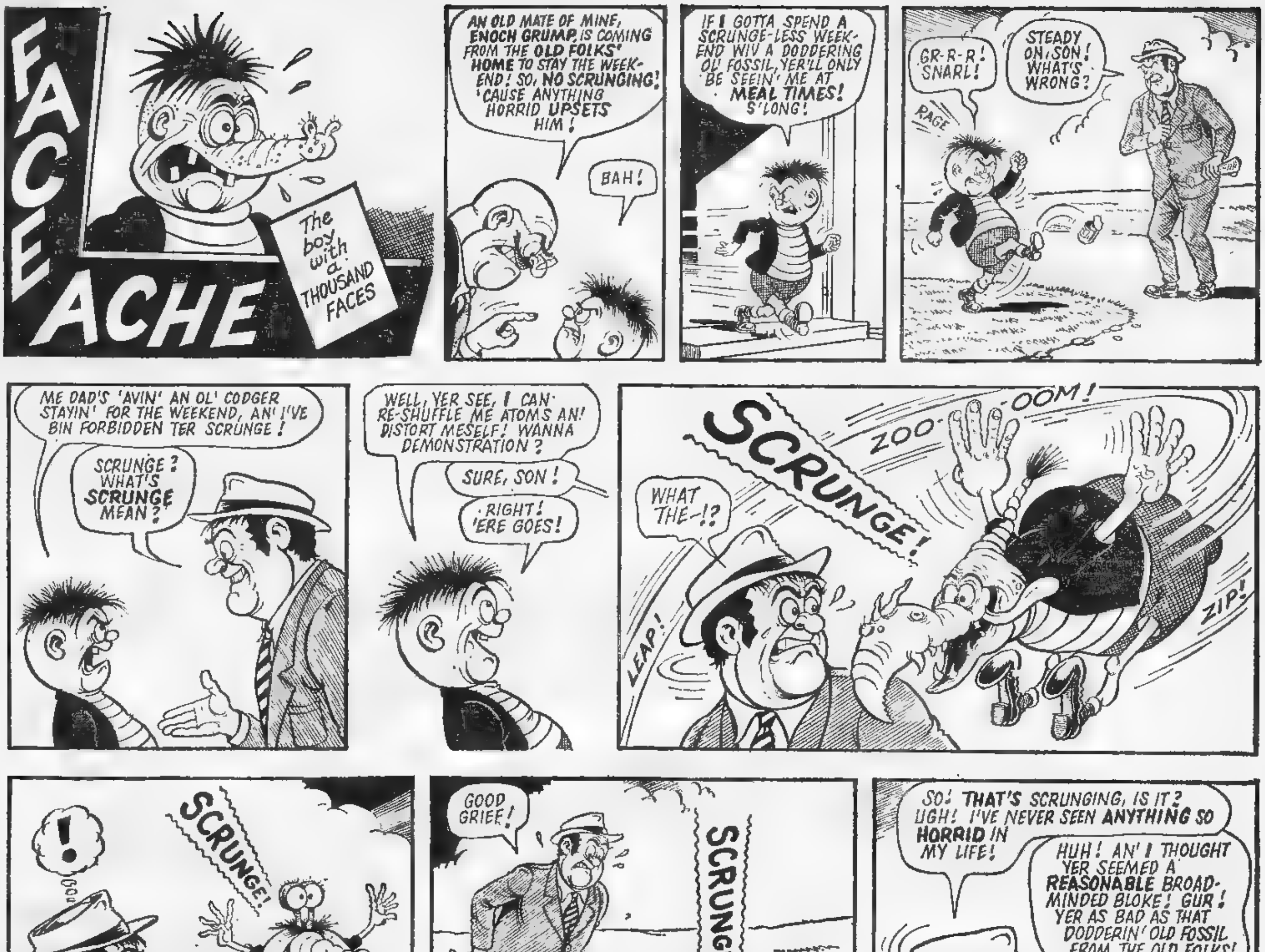
TELL YOUR PALS ABOUT FANTASTIC FACEACHE IN BUSTER!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a thousand faces
RIGHT. WE'RE GOIN' FOR A QUIET STROLL! BUT FIRST, I'M GONNA MAKE SURE THAT YOU DON'T SCRUNGE AT ANYBODY AN' GET ME INTO TROUBLE!
GULP!
SO...
NOW! REPEAT AFTER ME... "I CANNOT SCRUNGE! I HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW TER SCRUNGE". GO ON - SAY IT!
DAZE
CAN-NOT-SCRUNGE! I-AVE FORGOTTEN 'OW TER SCRUNGE.
IT'S WORKED! NOW WE CAN 'AVE A NICE QUIET STROLL WIVOUT ANYFINK 'ORRIBLE 'APPENIN'!
BUT...
RIGHT, FATTY! 'AND OVER YER WALLET OR I'LL 'AMMER YER 'EAD FLAT.
ERK! A MUGGER.
WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE BOY! SCRUNGE AN' SCARE THE FIEND OFF.
I-CAN NOT SCRUNGE-I-AVE FORGOTTEN-OW TER SCRUNGE!
MENTAL BLACK-OUT
OKAY, MATE. IF YER WANNA DO IT THE 'ARD WAY, I'LL SHAKE THE WALLET OUT O' YER!
AGH! GAD! NO! SCRUNGE BOY-SCRUNGE!
HA HA! HO HO. IT-IS-IMPOSSIBLE...
MY FARVER'S CONVINCED ME THAT I CAN NOT SCRUNGE!
HA-HA HA!
SHAKE
WELL NOW YER FARVER'S CONVINCIN' YER THAT YER CAN! SO SNAP OUT O' YER HYPNOTIC STUPOR, STUPID...
BAM!
... AN' SCRUNGE! (SNARL!) SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHIN' 'UGE, AN' DIABOLICAL, OR I'LL STOP YER SPENDS FOR EVER!
(GULP!) Y-YES, FARVER!
NOW DE-HYPNOTIZED
SCRUNGE!
NOW, GET AFTER THAT BLOKE AN' CLOBBER 'IM SENSELESS! GO ON!
SNORT
REVENGE!
GRAGH! SNARL!
BOY! UNSCRUNGE THIS INSTANT!
ONE UNSCRUNGE LATER...
SIR. FORCIN' THAT KID O' YOURS TO SCRUNGE AN' ATTACK AN INNOCENT MEMBER O' THE PUBLIC, EH?
B-BUT 'E MUGGED ME!
NEXT DAY IN COURT...
YOUR SON REMEMBERS NOTHING OF THIS ALLEGED MUGGING. SO—FIFTY POUNDS OR FIFTY DAYS!
ERK. I... PAY.
I CAN'T UNNERSTAND IT, FORCIN' ME TER DO A FING LIKE THAT AN' GETTIN' 'IMSELF INTO ALL THIS TROUBLE!

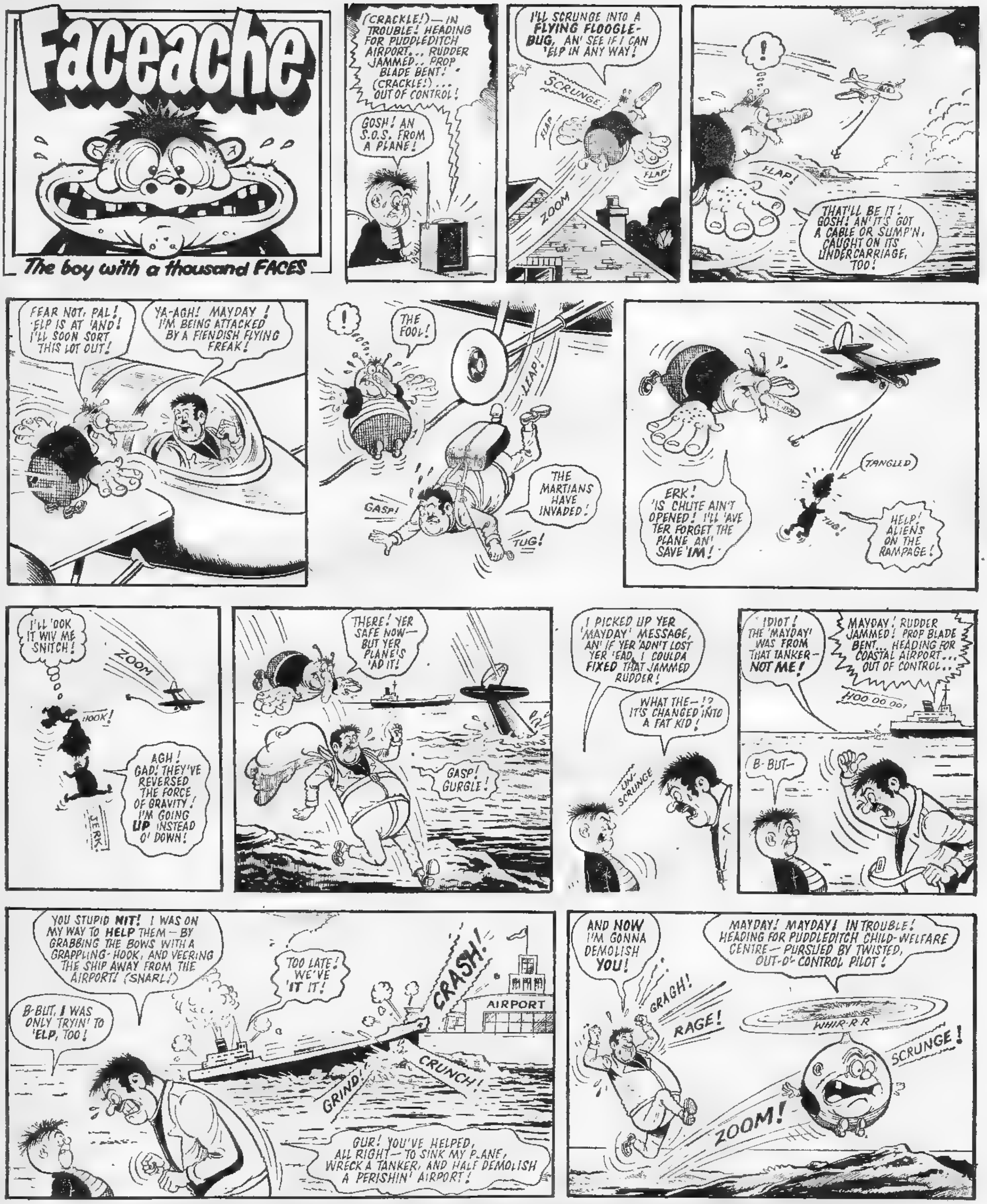
MORE FUNNY FISSOGS NEXT WEEK. POW WOW WILL BE BACK, TOO!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I'VE BOUGHT A SET O' NINE ANTIQUE SKITTLES, LAD! HEH-HEH! I CAN SELL 'EM FOR DOUBLE THE PRICE I PAID FOR 'EM!
PRIDE
SMASHIN', DAD! BUT LOCK 'EM UP SAFE, 'CAUSE THERE'S THIEVES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD!
LATER...
GOSH! THAT'S THE JONES' CASE AN' AS FAR AS I KNOW THEY'RE BOTH AT WORK! THAT BLOKE COULD BE A THIEF, POSIN' AS A REMOVALS MAN!
THIS CALLS FOR A SCRUNGE!
SO...
DROP THAT BOOK-CASE, YER THIEVIN' RAT!
AGH-HHHH-'ELP!
SCRUNNGE!
LEAP!
CRASH!
CRACK!
IT'S A MONSTER! I'M OFF!
Y-YOU SCRUNGIN' LITTLE FIEND!
ERK! MR. JONES!
BRRMM!
I STAYED OFF WORK TO HAVE MY BOOKCASE PICKED UP FOR RE-POLISHING! YOU DELIBERATELY MADE THE BLOKE DROP IT! (SNARL!) I'M 'PHONING YOUR FATHER!
B-BUT I THOUGHT-
ONE PHONE CALL LATER.....
HE DID IT DELIBERATELY! WHAT HE NEEDS IS SOMETHING TO COOL DOWN HIS HIGH SPIRITS!
MM M! THERE'S A POND NEAR 'ERE, AIN'T THERE?
'SRIGHT!
?
HUR-HUR! I SHOULD'VE DONE THIS YEARS AGO! A PLUNGE IN TIME WOULD'VE SAVED NINE THRASHINGS, THAT IS!
AWLK! GLUB!
WHIZZ
SPLOOSH
AN' NOW YER 'ORNED LITTLE 'ORROR — UN-SCRUNGE AN' COME BACK 'OME WIV ME!
Y-YES, DAD!
BUT AS THEY NEARED HOME.....
'ER- 'SCUSE ME, DAD, BUT I FINK I'D BETTER DASH ON AHEAD AN' SCRUNGE, QUICK!
GRR! YOU DO, BOY, AN' YOU GO STRAIGHT BACK IN THAT POND!
FAIR ENOUGH, DAD, BUT YER AIN'T SOLD THOSE ANTIQUE SKITTLES AT DOUBLE THE PRICE, 'AVE YER? — AN' TOLD THE BUYER HE COULD PICK 'EM UP ANY TIME?
CERTAINLY NOT! WHY?
BECAUSE SOMEONE'S JUST DASHED OUT OF OUR 'OUSE WIV 'EM!
AGH! GAD! A THIEF! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
GARR
WHEEZE!
'ELP! STOP, THIEF! (GASP!) POLICE!
HEE-HEE! SERVES 'IM RIGHT! A SCRUNGE IN TIME WOULD'VE SAVED NINE...
...ER, SKITTLES, THAT IS.

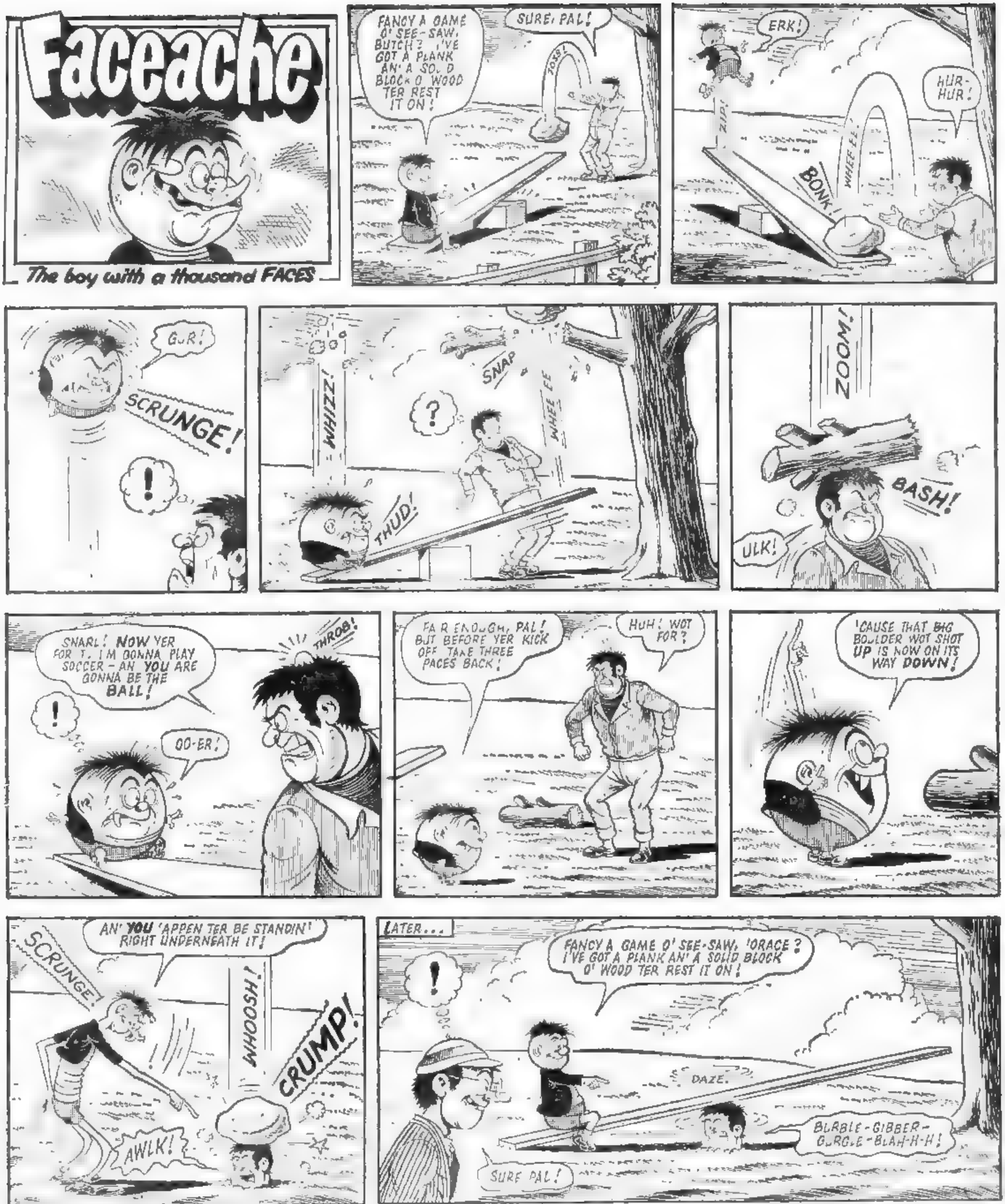
BUSTER IS THE ONLY PAPER WITH FACEACHE'S FANTASTIC FIZZOGS IN IT!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
AN OLD MATE OF MINE, ENOCH GRUMP, IS COMING FROM THE OLD FOLKS' HOME TO STAY THE WEEKEND! SO, NO SCRUNGING! 'CAUSE ANYTHING HORRID UPSETS HIM!
BAH!
IF I GOTTA SPEND A SCRUNGE-LESS WEEKEND WIV A DODDERING OL' FOSSIL, YER'LL ONLY BE SEEIN' ME AT MEAL TIMES! S'LONG!
GR-R-R! SNARL!
RAGE
STEADY ON, SON! WHAT'S WRONG?
ME DAD'S 'AVIN' AN OL' CODGER STAYIN' FOR THE WEEKEND, AN' I'VE BIN FORBIDDEN TER SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE? WHAT'S SCRUNGE MEAN?
WELL, YER SEE, I CAN RE-SHUFFLE ME ATOMS AN' DISTORT MESELF! WANNA DEMONSTRATION?
SURE, SON!
RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
ZOO-OOM!
WHAT THE-!?
LEAP!
ZIP!
!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES!
GOOD GRIEF!
SCRUNGE!
SO! THAT'S SCRUNGING, IS IT? UGH! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO HORRID IN MY LIFE!
HUH! AN' I THOUGHT YER SEEMED A REASONABLE BROAD-MINDED BLOKE! GUR! YER AS BAD AS THAT DODDERIN' OLD FOSSIL FROM THE OLD FOLKS' 'OME— ENOCH GRUMP!
I AM ENOCH GRUMP— CARETAKER AT THE OLD FOLKS' HOME! AND AFTER SEEIN' THAT HORRID EXHIBITION, THE WEEKEND WITH YOUR FATHER IS OFF!
B-B-BUT—
FURTHERMORE, THIS GOLD-PLATED POCKET WATCH WAS A PRESENT FOR YOU! HERE! TAKE IT, Y-YOU MONSTER— AND GOODBYE!
EEK!
WHIZZ!
CLACK
BOYN-NG!
WHIR-R!
WAH-H-H! LOOK AT THAT! (BLUBBER!) J-JUST WOT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
THROB
NO! THIS IS NO SCRUNGE, READERS— IT'S A NATURALLY DISTORTED FIZZOG!
TWANG!

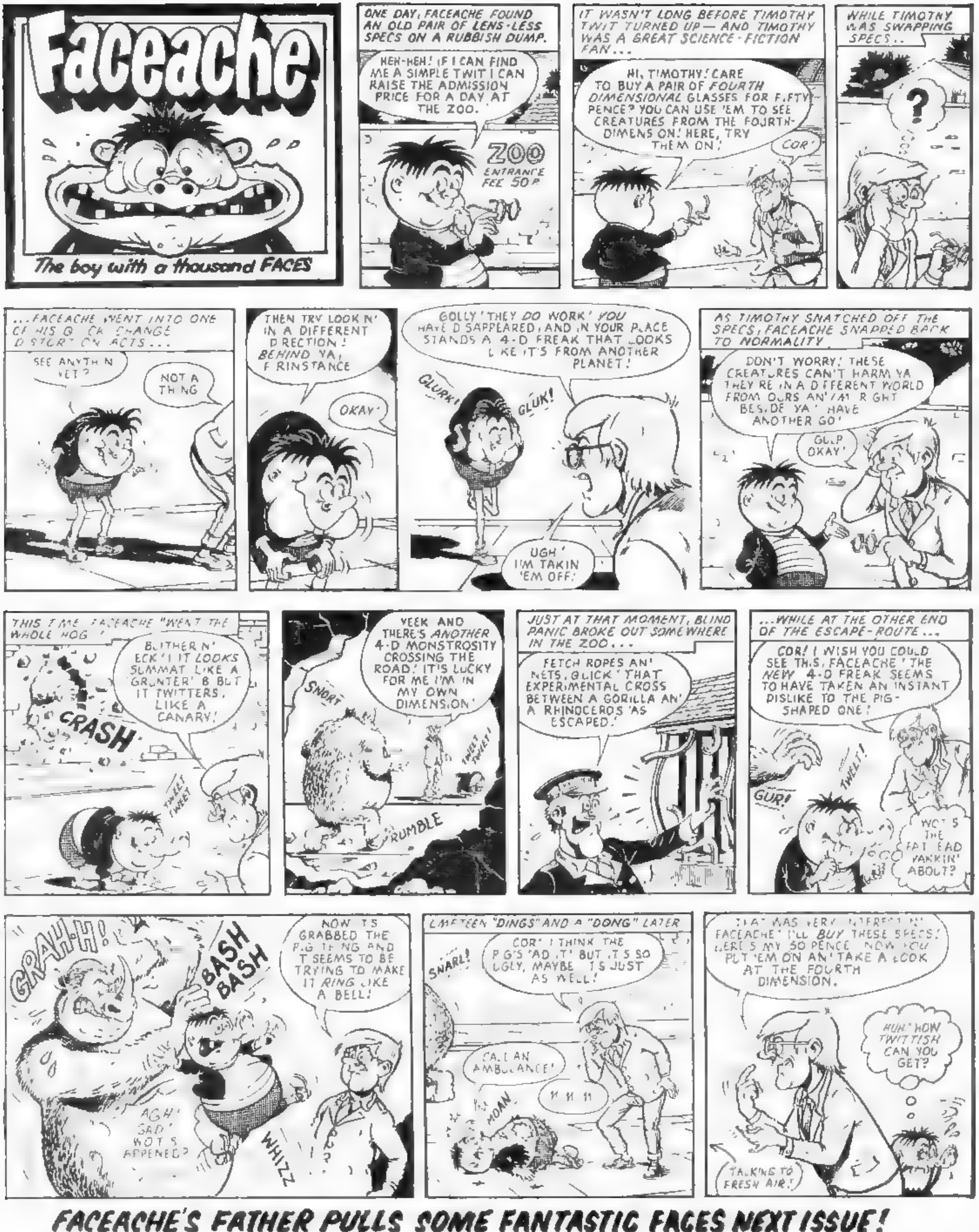
GIVE YOUR PALS A RIGHT FRIGHT WITH FACEACHE'S FIZZOGS!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
(CRACKLE!)— IN TROUBLE! HEADING FOR PUDDLEDITCH AIRPORT.. RUDDER JAMMED.. PROP BLADE BENT! (CRACKLE!)... OUT OF CONTROL!
GOSH! AN S.O.S. FROM A PLANE!
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A FLYING FLOOGLE-BUG, AN' SEE IF I CAN 'ELP IN ANY WAY!
SCRUNGE
FLAP
FLAP!
ZOOM
!
FLAP!
THAT'LL BE IT! GOSH! AN' IT'S GOT A CABLE OR SUMP'N, CAUGHT ON ITS UNDERCARRIAGE, TOO!
FEAR NOT, PAL! 'ELP IS AT 'AND! I'LL SOON SORT THIS LOT OUT!
YA-AGH! MAYDAY! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A FIENDISH FLYING FREAK!
!
THE FOOL!
LEAP!
GASP!
THE MARTIANS HAVE INVADED!
TUG!
(TANGLED)
ERK! 'IS CHUTE AIN'T OPENED! I'LL 'AVE TER FORGET THE PLANE AN' SAVE 'IM!
TUG!
HELP! ALIENS ON THE RAMPAGE!
I'LL 'OOK IT WIV ME SNITCH!
ZOOM
HOOK!
JERK!
AGH! GAD! THEY'VE REVERSED THE FORCE OF GRAVITY! I'M GOING UP INSTEAD O' DOWN!
THERE! YER SAFE NOW— BUT YER PLANE'S 'AD IT!
GASP! GURGLE!
I PICKED UP YER 'MAYDAY' MESSAGE, AN' IF YER 'ADN'T LOST YER 'EAD, I COULDA FIXED THAT JAMMED RUDDER!
WHAT THE—!? IT'S CHANGED INTO A FAT KID!
UN-SCRUNGE
IDIOT! THE 'MAYDAY' WAS FROM THAT TANKER— NOT ME!
MAYDAY! RUDDER JAMMED! PROP BLADE BENT... HEADING FOR COASTAL AIRPORT... OUT OF CONTROL...
HOO-OO-OO!
B-BUT—
YOU STUPID NIT! I WAS ON MY WAY TO HELP THEM — BY GRABBING THE BOWS WITH A GRAPPLING-HOOK, AND VEERING THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE AIRPORT! (SNARL!)
B-BUT, I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO 'ELP, TOO!
TOO LATE! WE'VE 'IT IT!
CRASH!
AIRPORT
GRIND!
CRUNCH!
GUR! YOU'VE HELPED, ALL RIGHT— TO SINK MY PLANE, WRECK A TANKER, AND HALF DEMOLISH A PERISHIN' AIRPORT!
AND NOW I'M GONNA DEMOLISH YOU!
GRAGH!
RAGE!
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! IN TROUBLE! HEADING FOR PUDDLEDITCH CHILD-WELFARE CENTRE— PURSUED BY TWISTED, OUT-O'-CONTROL PILOT!
WHIR-R-R
SCRUNGE!
ZOOM!

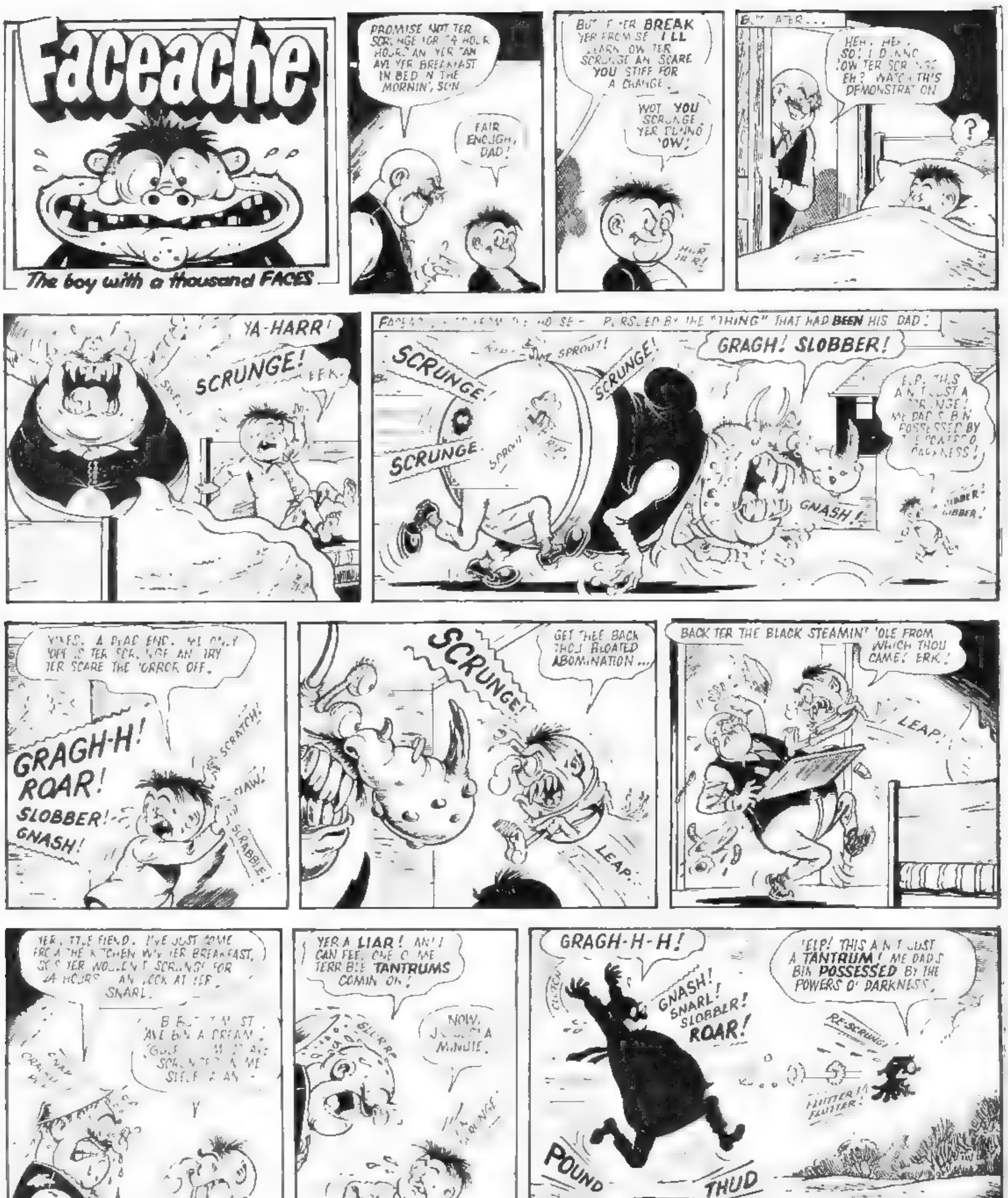
EEEK! MORE SEE-AND-SHRIEK FIZZOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
FANCY A GAME O' SEE-SAW, BUTCH? I'VE GOT A PLANK AN' A SOLID BLOCK O' WOOD TER REST IT ON!
SURE, PAL!
TOSS!
ERK!
HUR-HUR!
ZIP!
WHEE EE
BONK
GUR!
SCRUNGE!
!
?
WHIZZ
SNAP
WHEE EE
THUD!
ZOOM!
BASH!
ULK!
SNARL! NOW YER FOR IT. I'M GONNA PLAY SOCCER - AN' YOU ARE GONNA BE THE BALL!
THROB!
!
OO-ER!
FAIR ENOUGH, PAL! BUT BEFORE YER KICK OFF TAKE THREE PACES BACK!
HUH! WOT FOR?
'CAUSE THAT BIG BOULDER WOT SHOT UP IS NOW ON ITS WAY DOWN!
AN' YOU 'APPEN TER BE STANDIN' RIGHT UNDERNEATH IT!
SCRUNGE!
WHOOSH!
CRUMP!
AWLK!
LATER...
FANCY A GAME O' SEE-SAW, 'ORACE? I'VE GOT A PLANK AN' A SOLID BLOCK O' WOOD TER REST IT ON!
!
DAZE.
BLABLE-GIBBER-GURGLE-BLAH-H-H!
SURE PAL!

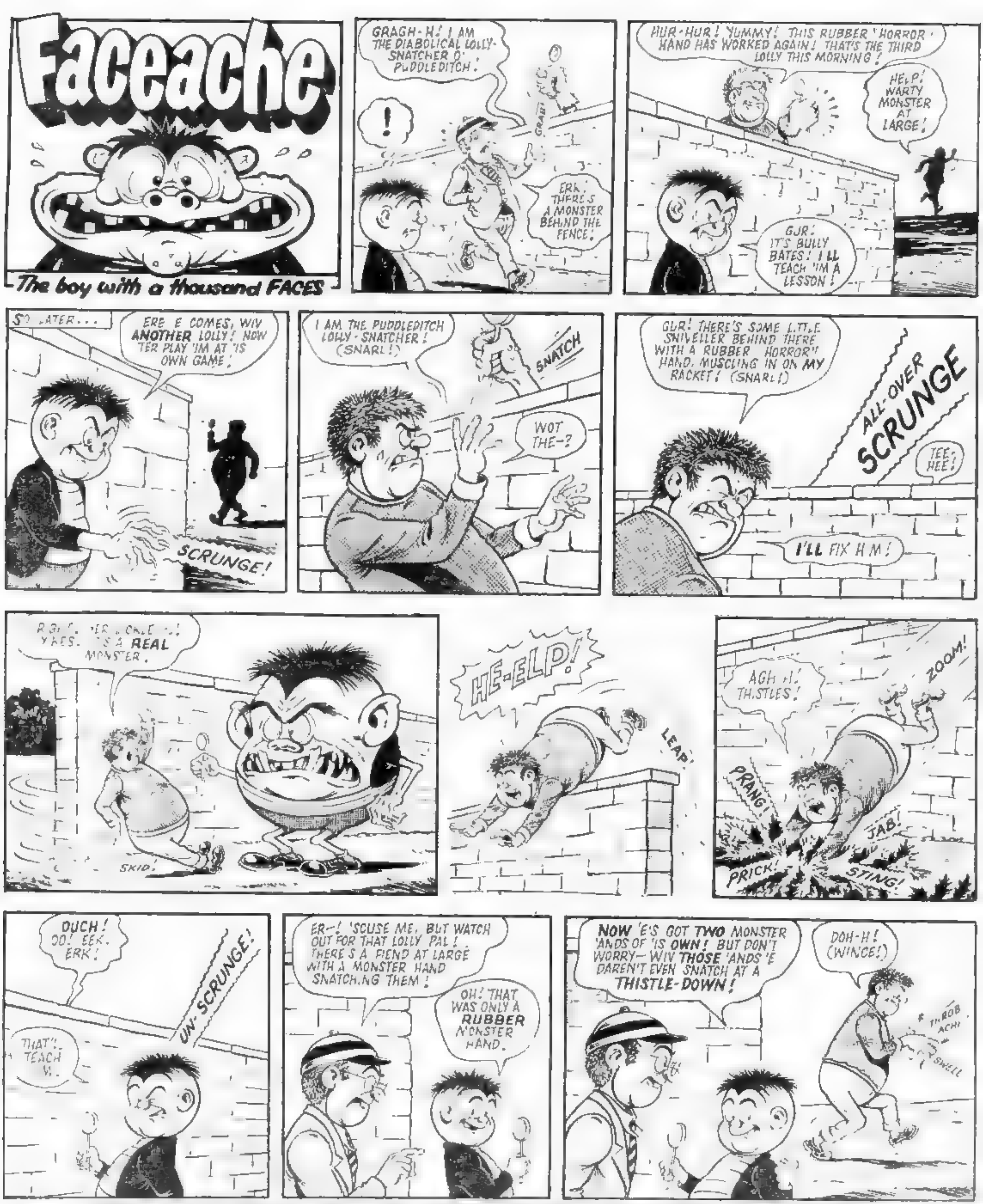
JOIN IN THE FABULOUS FACEACHE FUN AGAIN NEXT ISSUE, PALS!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
ONE DAY, FACEACHE FOUND AN OLD PAIR OF LENS-LESS SPECS ON A RUBBISH DUMP.
HEH-HEH! IF I CAN FIND ME A SIMPLE TWIT I CAN RAISE THE ADMISSION PRICE FOR A DAY AT THE ZOO.
ZOO ENTRANCE FEE 50P
IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE TIMOTHY TWIT TURNED UP — AND TIMOTHY WAS A GREAT SCIENCE-FICTION FAN...
HI, TIMOTHY! CARE TO BUY A PAIR OF FOURTH DIMENSIONAL GLASSES FOR FIFTY PENCE? YOU CAN USE 'EM TO SEE CREATURES FROM THE FOURTH-DIMENSION! HERE, TRY THEM ON!
COR!
WHILE TIMOTHY WAS SWAPPING SPECS...
?
...FACEACHE WENT INTO ONE OF HIS QUICK CHANGE DISTORTION ACTS...
SEE ANYTHIN' YET?
NOT A THING.
THEN TRY LOOKIN' IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION! BEHIND YA, F'RINSTANCE.
OKAY!
GLURK!
GLUK!
GOLLY! THEY DO WORK! YOU HAVE DISAPPEARED, AND IN YOUR PLACE STANDS A 4-D FREAK THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
UGH! I'M TAKIN 'EM OFF!
AS TIMOTHY SNATCHED OFF THE SPECS, FACEACHE SNAPPED BACK TO NORMALITY.
DON'T WORRY! THESE CREATURES CAN'T HARM YA. THEY'RE IN A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM OURS AN' I'M RIGHT BESIDE YA! HAVE ANOTHER GO!
GULP OKAY!
THIS TIME, FACEACHE "WENT THE WHOLE HOG"!
BLITHER N' ECK! IT LOOKS SUMMAT LIKE A 'GRUNTER' B-BUT IT TWITTERS, LIKE A CANARY!
CRASH
TWEET TWEET
YEEK! AND THERE'S ANOTHER 4-D MONSTROSITY CROSSING THE ROAD! IT'S LUCKY FOR ME I'M IN MY OWN DIMENSION!
SNORT
TWEET TWEET
RUMBLE
JUST AT THAT MOMENT, BLIND PANIC BROKE OUT SOMEWHERE IN THE ZOO...
FETCH ROPES AN' NETS, QUICK! THAT EXPERIMENTAL CROSS BETWEEN A GORILLA AN' A RHINOCEROS 'AS ESCAPED!
...WHILE AT THE OTHER END OF THE ESCAPE-ROUTE...
COR! I WISH YOU COULD SEE THIS, FACEACHE! THE NEW 4-D FREAK SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN AN INSTANT DISLIKE TO THE PIG-SHAPED ONE!
GUR!
TWEET!
WOT'S THE FAT 'EAD YAKKIN' ABOUT?
GRAHHH!
BASH BASH
NOW IT'S GRABBED THE PIG THING AND IT SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO MAKE IT RING LIKE A BELL!
AGH! GAD! WOT'S 'APPENED?
WHIZZ
UMPTEEN "DINGS" AND A "DONG" LATER
SNARL!
COR! I THINK THE PIG'S 'AD IT! BUT IT'S SO UGLY, MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL!
CALL AN AMBULANCE!
MOAN
!! !! !!
THAT WAS VERY INTERESTIN', FACEACHE! I'LL BUY THESE SPECS! HERE'S MY 50 PENCE. NOW YOU PUT 'EM ON AN' TAKE A LOOK AT THE FOURTH DIMENSION.
HUH! HOW TWITTISH CAN YOU GET?
TALKING TO FRESH AIR!

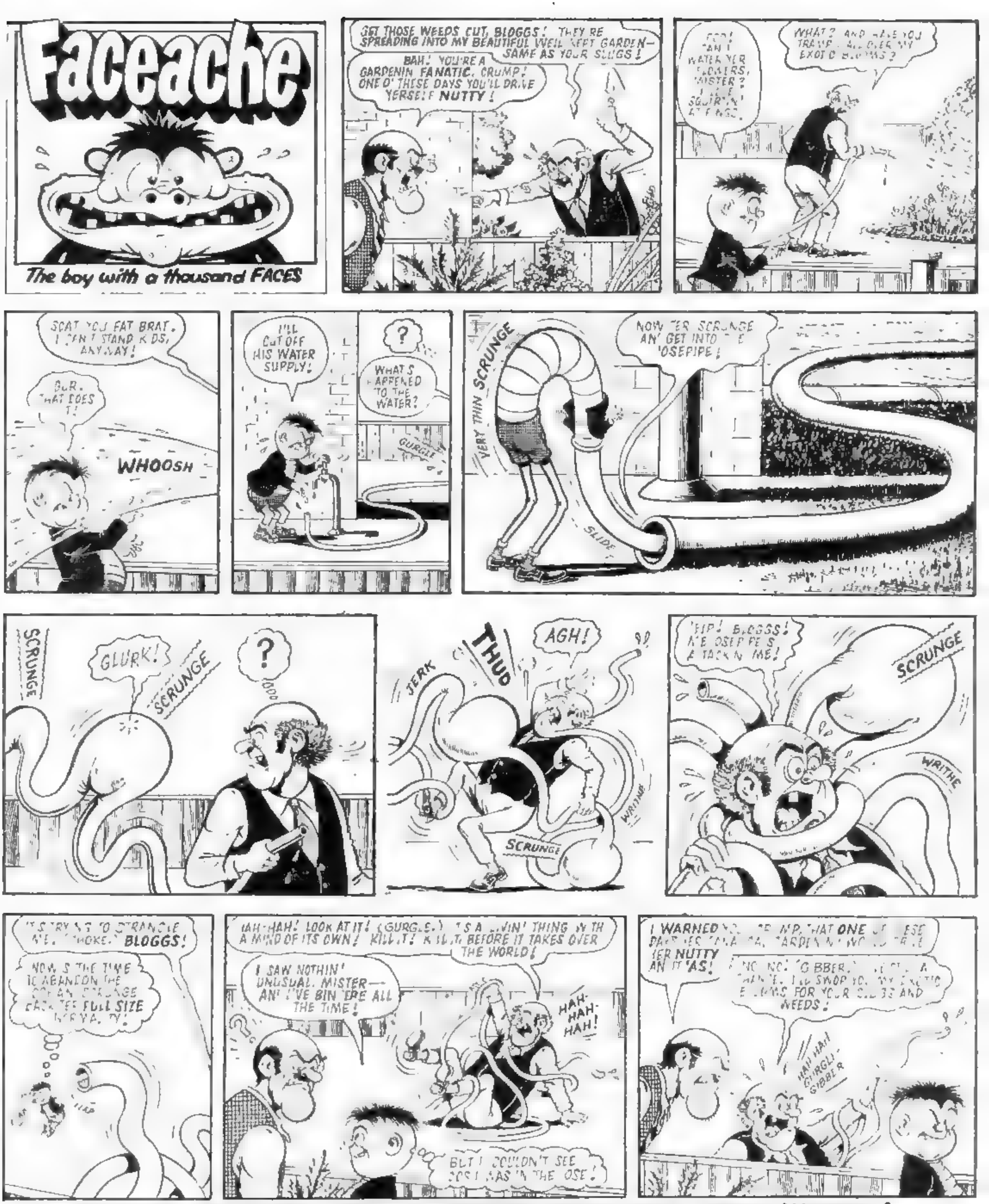
FACEACHE'S FATHER PULLS SOME FANTASTIC FACES NEXT ISSUE!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
PROMISE NOT TER SCRUNGE FOR 24 HOUR HOURS AN YER 'AN AVE YER BREAKFAST IN BED IN THE MORNIN', SON
FAIR ENOUGH, DAD!
BUT EVER YER BREAK YER PROMISE I'LL LEARN 'OW TER SCRUNGE AN SCARE YOU STIFF FOR A CHANGE.
WOT YOU SCRUNGE YER DUNNO 'OW!
HUR HUR!
BUT LATER...
HEH, HEH, SO! I DUNNO 'OW TER SCRUNGE EH? WATCH THIS DEMONSTRATION
?
YA-HARR!
SCRUNGE!
EEK!
FACEACHE FLED FROM THE HOUSE – PURSUED BY THE "THING" THAT HAD BEEN HIS DAD!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE.
SPROUT!
SPROUT
RIP
GRAGH! SLOBBER!
'ELP, THIS AIN'T JUST A SCRUNGE! ME DAD'S BIN POSSESSED BY THE POWERS O' DARKNESS!
GNASH!
SLOBBER!
SLOBBER!
YIKES, A DEAD END. ME ONLY HOPE IS TER SCRUNGE AN TRY TER SCARE THE 'ORROR OFF.
GRAGH-H! ROAR! SLOBBER! GNASH!
SCRATCH!
CLAW!
SCRABBLE!
SCRUNGE!
GET THEE BACK THOU BLOATED ABOMINATION...
LEAP!
BACK TER THE BLACK STEAMIN' 'OLE FROM WHICH THOU CAME! ERK!
LEAP!
YER, THE FIEND. I'VE JUST COME FROM THE KITCHEN WITH YER BREAKFAST, COS YER WOULDN'T SCRUNGE FOR 24 HOURS AN LOOK AT YER. SNARL.
B-BUT IT MUST 'AVE BIN A DREAM. 'COS I MUST 'AVE SCRUNGED IN ME SLEEP AN –
CRASH
YER A LIAR! AN' I CAN FEEL ONE O' ME TERRIBLE TANTRUMS COMIN ON!
NOW, JUST A MINUTE.
SCRUNGE
GRAGH-H-H!
CLUTCH
GNASH! SNARL! SLOBBER! ROAR!
'ELP! THIS AIN'T JUST A TANTRUM! ME DAD'S BIN POSSESSED BY THE POWERS O' DARKNESS.
RE-SCRUNGE!
FLUTTER! FLUTTER!
POUND
THUD

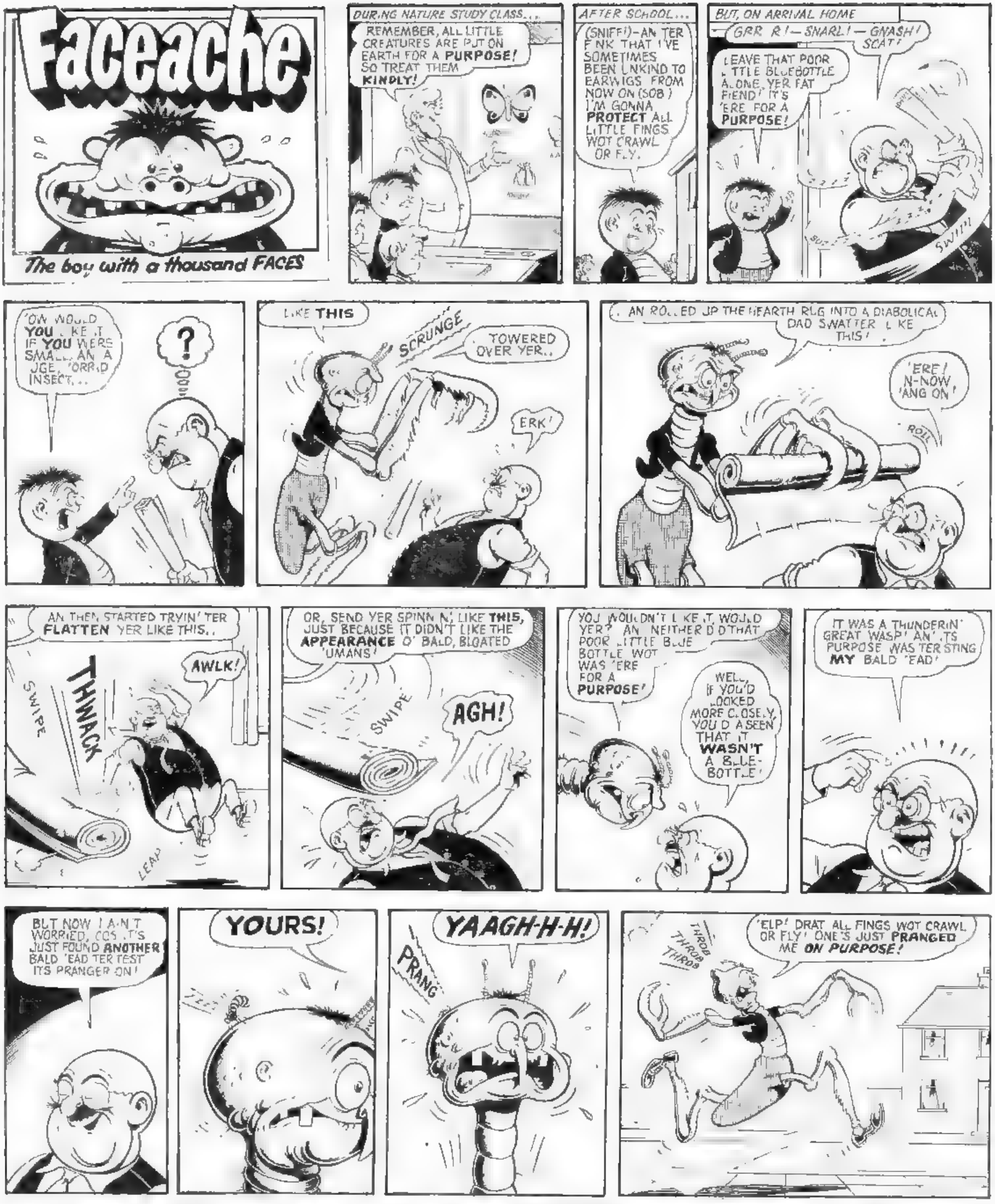
FACEACHE TEACHES BULLY BATES A LESSON IN THE NEXT BUSTER!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
GRAGH-H! I AM THE DIABOLICAL LOLLY-SNATCHER O' PUDDLEDITCH!
!
GRAB!
ERK! THERE'S A MONSTER BEHIND THE FENCE!
HUR-HUR! YUMMY! THIS RUBBER 'HORROR' HAND HAS WORKED AGAIN! THAT'S THE THIRD LOLLY THIS MORNING!
HELP! WARTY MONSTER AT LARGE!
GUR! IT'S BULLY BATES! I'LL TEACH 'IM A LESSON!
SO LATER...
'ERE 'E COMES, WIV ANOTHER LOLLY! NOW TER PLAY 'IM AT 'IS OWN GAME!
SCRUNGE!
I AM THE PUDDLEDITCH LOLLY-SNATCHER! (SNARL!)
SNATCH
WOT THE-?
GUR! THERE'S SOME LITTLE SNIVELLER BEHIND THERE WITH A RUBBER "HORROR" HAND, MUSCLING IN ON MY RACKET! (SNARL!)
ALL-OVER SCRUNGE
TEE! HEE!
I'LL FIX HIM!
RIGHT! 'ERE 'E COMES...! YIKES! IT'S A REAL MONSTER.
SKID!
HE-ELP!
LEAP!
AGH-H! THISTLES!
ZOOM!
PRANG!
JAB!
PRICK!
STING!
OUCH! OO! EEK! ERK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THAT'LL TEACH 'IM.
ER-! 'SCUSE ME, BUT WATCH OUT FOR THAT LOLLY PAL! THERE'S A FIEND AT LARGE WITH A MONSTER HAND SNATCHING THEM!
OH! THAT WAS ONLY A RUBBER MONSTER HAND.
NOW 'E'S GOT TWO MONSTER 'ANDS OF 'IS OWN! BUT DON'T WORRY— WIV THOSE 'ANDS 'E DAREN'T EVEN SNATCH AT A THISTLE-DOWN!
OOH-H! (WINCE!)
THROB
ACHE
SWELL

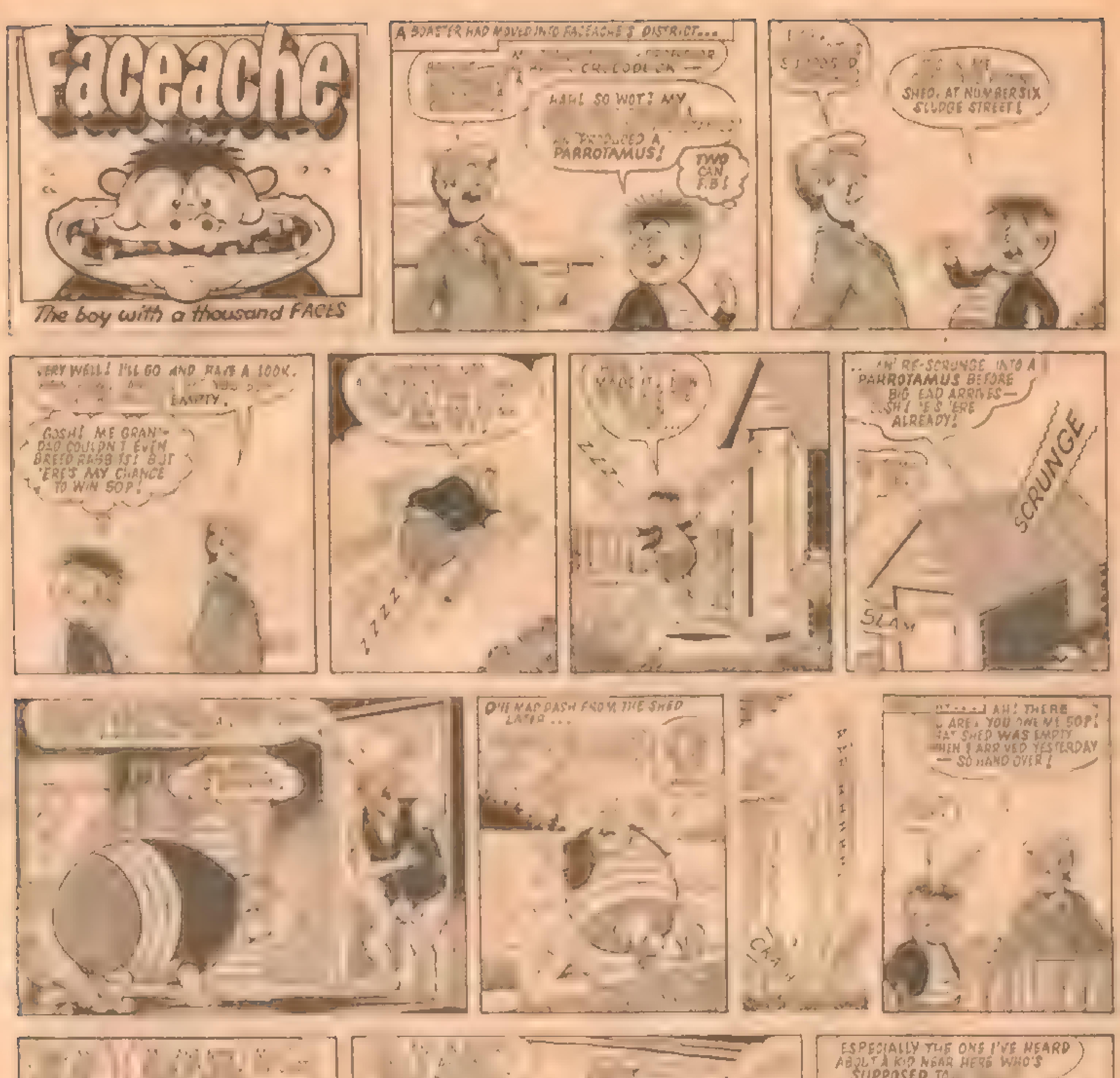
YIKES! NEXT WEEK FACEACHE GIVES MR. CRUMP A FEARFUL FRIGHT!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
GET THOSE WEEDS CUT, BLOGGS! THEY'RE SPREADING INTO MY BEAUTIFUL WELL-KEPT GARDEN— SAME AS YOUR SLUGS!
BAH! YOU'RE A GARDENIN' FANATIC, CRUMP! ONE O' THESE DAYS YOU'LL DRIVE YERSELF NUTTY!
COR! CAN I WATER YER FLOWERS, MISTER? I LIKE SQUIRTIN' AT FINGS.
WHAT? AND HAVE YOU TRAMPLE ALL OVER MY EXOTIC BLOOMS?
SCAT YOU FAT BRAT. I CAN'T STAND KIDS, ANYWAY!
BUR. THAT DOES IT!
WHOOSH
I'LL CUT OFF HIS WATER SUPPLY!
?
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE WATER?
GURGLE
NOW TER SCRUNGE AN' GET INTO THE 'OSEPIPE!
VERY THIN SCRUNGE
SLIDE
SCRUNGE
GLURK!
SCRUNGE
?
JERK
THUD
AGH!
WRITHE
SCRUNGE
'ELP! BLOGGS! ME 'OSEPIPE'S ATTACKIN' ME!
SCRUNGE
WRITHE
IT'S TRYING TO STRANGLE ME! CHOKE! BLOGGS!
NOW'S THE TIME TO ABANDON THE 'OSE AN' SCRUNGE BACK TER FULL SIZE NORMALITY!
HAH-HAH! LOOK AT IT! (GURGLE.) IT'S A LIVIN' THING WITH A MIND OF ITS OWN! KILL IT! KILL IT BEFORE IT TAKES OVER THE WORLD!
I SAW NOTHIN' UNUSUAL, MISTER— AN' I'VE BIN 'ERE ALL THE TIME!
HAH-HAH-HAH!
?
BUT I COULDN'T SEE COS I WAS IN THE 'OSE!
I WARNED YOU, CRUMP, THAT ONE O' THESE DAYS YER MANIACAL GARDENIN' WOULD DRIVE YER NUTTY AN' IT 'AS!
NO! NO! (GIBBER.) GIVE ME A CHANCE. I'LL SWOP YOU MY EXOTIC BLOOMS FOR YOUR SLUGS AND WEEDS!
HAH HAH GURGLE GIBBER

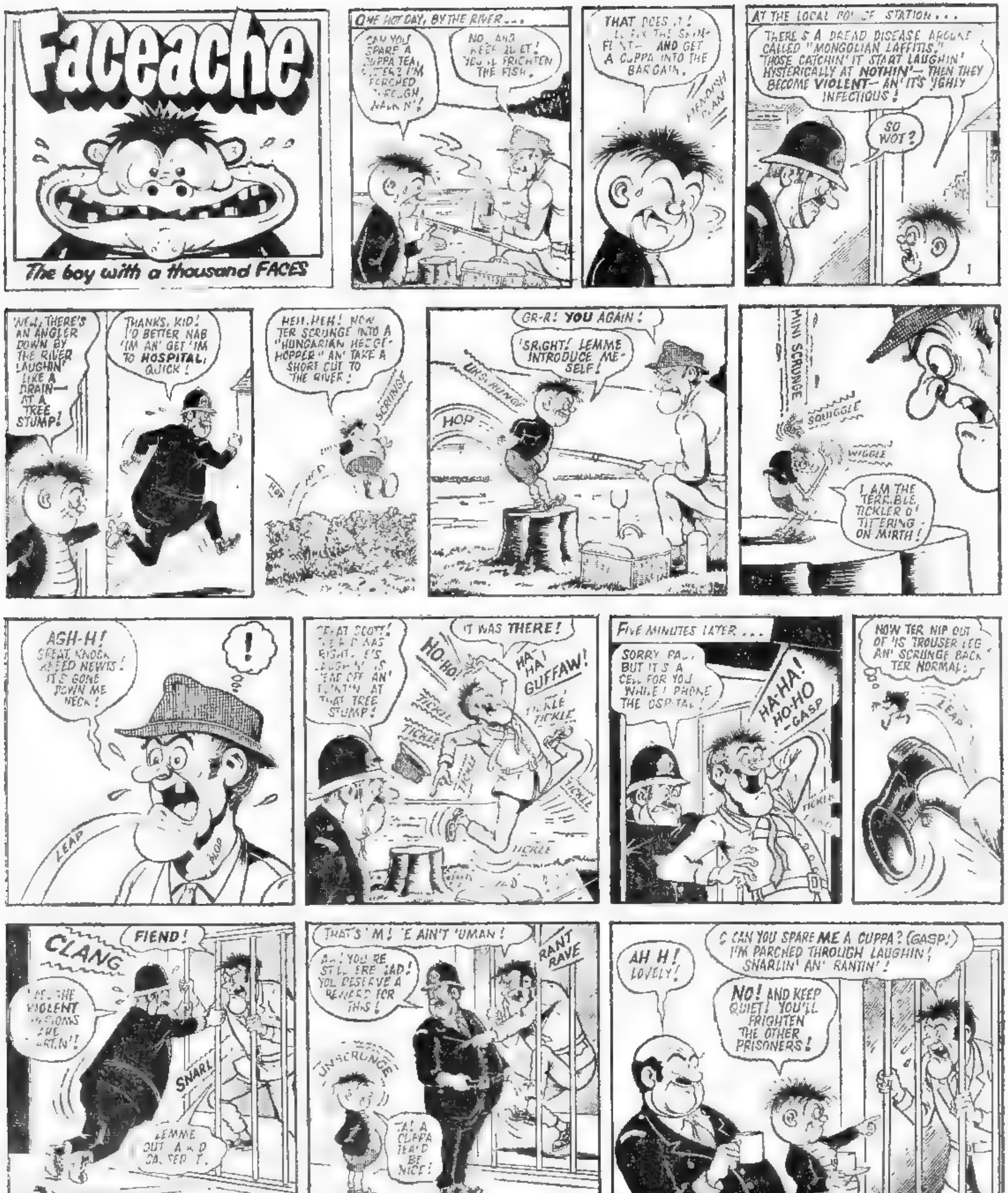
FACEACHE SCRUNGES INTO A FANTASTIC INSECT NEXT ISSUE! YOWEE!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
DURING NATURE STUDY CLASS...
REMEMBER, ALL LITTLE CREATURES ARE PUT ON EARTH FOR A PURPOSE! SO TREAT THEM KINDLY!
AFTER SCHOOL...
(SNIFF!)–AN TER FINK THAT I'VE SOMETIMES BEEN UNKIND TO EARWIGS FROM NOW ON (SOB) I'M GONNA PROTECT ALL LITTLE FINGS WOT CRAWL OR FLY.
BUT, ON ARRIVAL HOME
GRR R!—SNARL!—GNASH! SCAT!
LEAVE THAT POOR LITTLE BLUEBOTTLE ALONE, YER FAT FIEND! IT'S 'ERE FOR A PURPOSE!
SWISH
'OW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF YOU WERE SMALL, AN A 'UGE, 'ORRID INSECT...
?
LIKE THIS
SCRUNGE
...TOWERED OVER YER..
ERK!
...AN ROLLED UP THE HEARTH RUG INTO A DIABOLICAL DAD SWATTER LIKE THIS!
'ERE! N-NOW, 'ANG ON!
ROLL
AN THEN STARTED TRYIN' TER FLATTEN YER LIKE THIS..
AWLK!
SWIPE
THWACK
LEAP
OR, SEND YER SPINNIN' LIKE THIS, JUST BECAUSE IT DIDN'T LIKE THE APPEARANCE O' BALD, BLOATED 'UMANS!
SWIPE
AGH!
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT, WOULD YER? AN NEITHER DID THAT POOR LITTLE BLUE BOTTLE WOT WAS 'ERE FOR A PURPOSE!
WELL, IF YOU'D LOOKED MORE CLOSELY, YOU'D A SEEN THAT IT WASN'T A BLUE-BOTTLE!
IT WAS A THUNDERIN' GREAT WASP! AN' ITS PURPOSE WAS TER STING MY BALD 'EAD!
BUT NOW I AIN'T WORRIED, COS IT'S JUST FOUND ANOTHER BALD 'EAD TER TEST ITS PRANGER ON!
YOURS!
YAAGH-H-H!
PRANG
'ELP! DRAT ALL FINGS WOT CRAWL OR FLY! ONE'S JUST PRANGED ME ON PURPOSE!
THROB THROB THROB

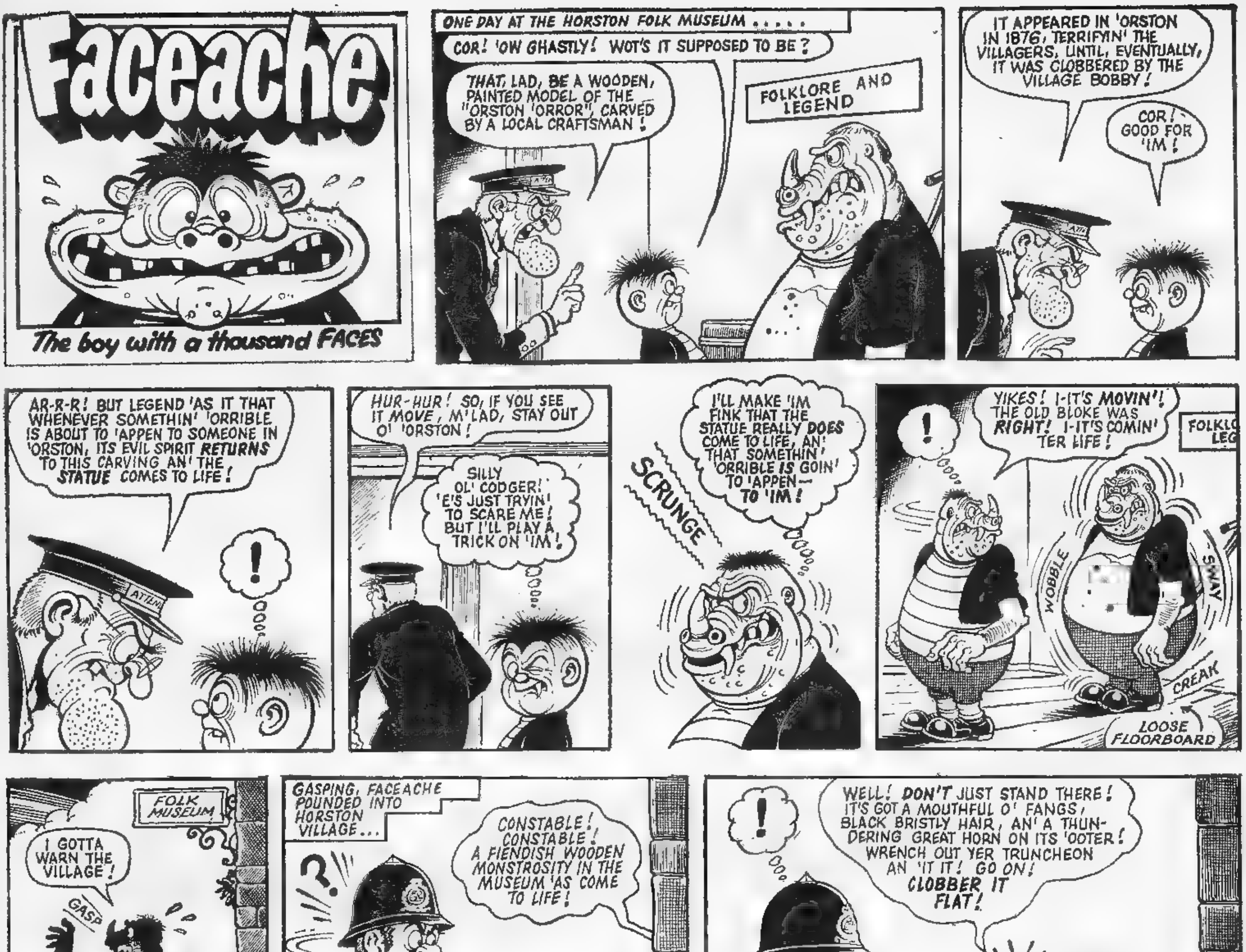
YOU CAN SEE A CROCODUCK ON FACEACHE'S FABULOUS PAGE NEXT WEEK!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
A BOASTER HAD MOVED INTO FACEACHE'S DISTRICT...
CROCODUCK —
HAH! SO WOT? MY
PRODUCED A PARROTAMUS!
TWO CAN P.B!
SHED, AT NUMBER SIX SLUDGE STREET!
VERY WELL! I'LL GO AND HAVE A LOOK.
EMPTY.
GOSH! ME GRAN'-DAD COULDN'T EVEN BREED RABBITS! BUT 'ERE'S MY CHANCE TO WIN 50P!
ZZZZ
MADE IT
ZZZ
...AN' RE-SCRUNGE INTO A PARROTAMUS BEFORE BIG 'EAD ARRIVES— GOSH! 'E'S 'ERE ALREADY!
SCRUNGE
SLAM
ONE MAD DASH FROM THE SHED LATER...
CRASH
AH! THERE YOU ARE. YOU OWE ME 50P! THAT SHED WAS EMPTY WHEN I ARRIVED YESTERDAY — SO HAND OVER!
CHOKES
CROCO-DUCK
!
ESPECIALLY THE ONE I'VE HEARD ABOUT A KID NEAR HERE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO SCRUNGE
IMPOSSIBLE!
!

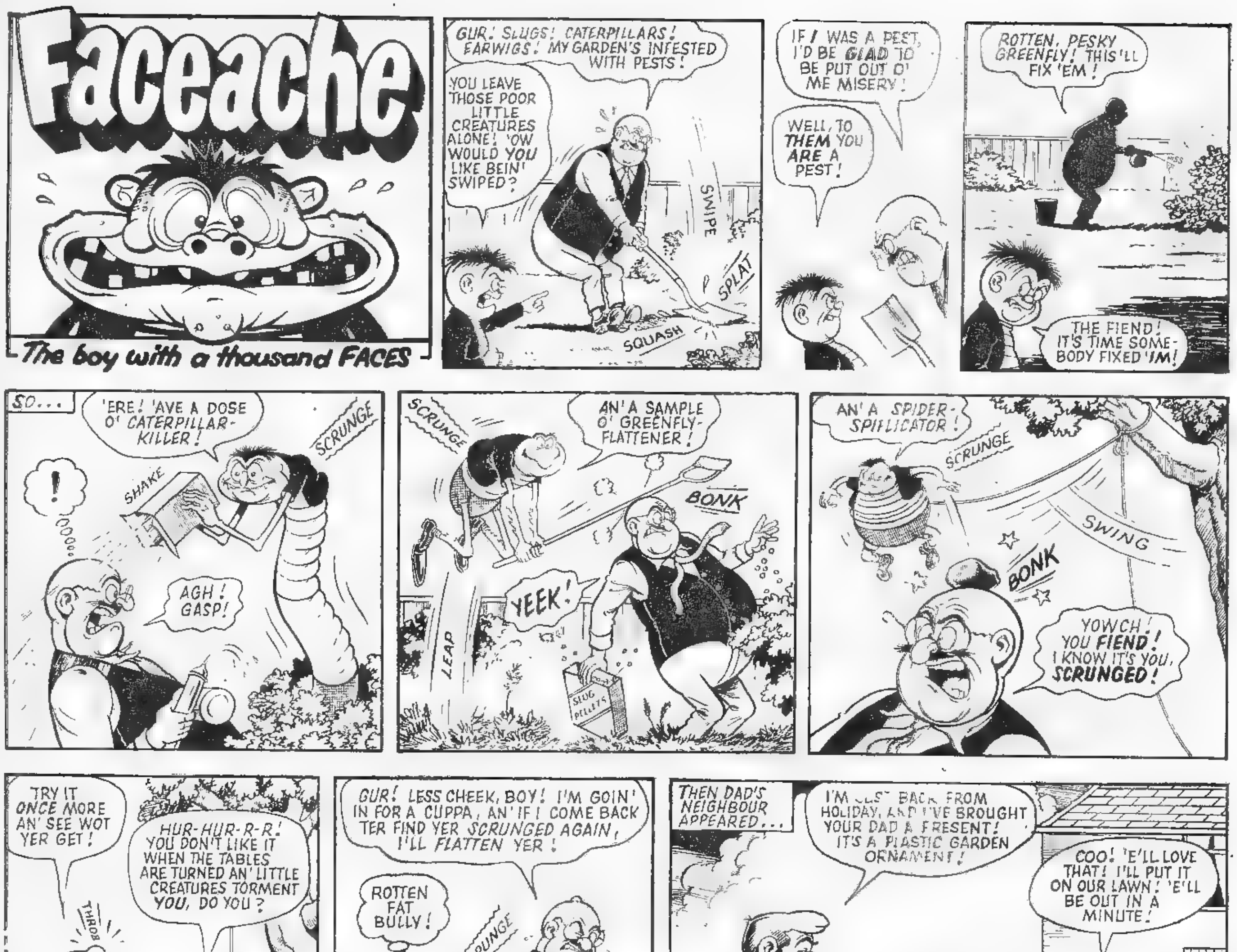
EVER HEARD OF 'LAFFITIS'? CATCH IT ON FACEACHE'S PAGE NEXT WEEK!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
ONE HOT DAY, BY THE RIVER...
CAN YOU SPARE A CUPPA TEA, MISTER? I'M PARCHED THROUGH HAWKIN'!
NO, AND KEEP QUIET! YOU'LL FRIGHTEN THE FISH.
THAT DOES IT! I'LL FIX THE SKIN-FLINT — AND GET A CUPPA INTO THE BARGAIN.
FIENDISH PLAN
AT THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...
THERE'S A DREAD DISEASE AROUND CALLED "MONGOLIAN LAFFITIS." THOSE CATCHIN' IT START LAUGHIN' HYSTERICALLY AT NOTHIN' — THEN THEY BECOME VIOLENT — AN' IT'S 'IGHLY INFECTIOUS!
SO WOT?
WELL, THERE'S AN ANGLER DOWN BY THE RIVER LAUGHIN' LIKE A DRAIN — AT A TREE STUMP!
THANKS, KID! I'D BETTER NAB 'IM AN' GET 'IM TO HOSPITAL, QUICK!
HEH, HEH! NOW TER SCRUNGE INTO A "HUNGARIAN HEDGE-HOPPER" AN' TAKE A SHORT CUT TO THE RIVER!
SCRUNGE
HOP
GR-R! YOU AGAIN!
'S RIGHT! LEMME INTRODUCE ME-SELF!
UNSCRUNGE
HOP
MINI SCRUNGE
SQUIGGLE
WIGGLE
I AM THE TERRIBLE TICKLER O' TITTERING-ON-MIRTH!
AGH-H! GREAT KNOCK-KNEED NEWTS! IT'S GONE DOWN ME NECK!
!
LEAP
HOP
GREAT SCOTT! THE KID WAS RIGHT. 'E'S LAUGHIN' 'IS 'EAD OFF AN' POINTIN' AT THAT TREE STUMP!
IT WAS THERE!
HO-HO!
HA! HA!
GUFFAW!
TICKLE
TICKLE
TICKLE TICKLE
TICKLE
TICKLE
TICKLE
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
SORRY PAL, BUT IT'S A CELL FOR YOU WHILE I PHONE THE 'OSPITAL!
HA-HA! HO-HO -GASP
TICKLE
NOW TER NIP OUT OF 'IS TROUSER LEG AN' SCRUNGE BACK TER NORMAL!
LEAP
CLANG
FIEND!
IT'S THE VIOLENT SYMPTOMS STARTIN'!
SNARL
LEMME OUT AN' I'LL CATCH 'IM... 'E'S 'OO CAUSED IT.
THAT'S 'IM! 'E AIN'T 'UMAN!
AH! YOU'RE STILL 'ERE LAD! YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR THIS!
RANT RAVE
UNSCRUNGE
TA! A CUPPA TEA'D BE NICE!
AH H! LOVELY!
C-CAN YOU SPARE ME A CUPPA? (GASP!) I'M PARCHED THROUGH LAUGHIN', SNARLIN' AN' RANTIN'!
NO! AND KEEP QUIET! YOU'LL FRIGHTEN THE OTHER PRISONERS!

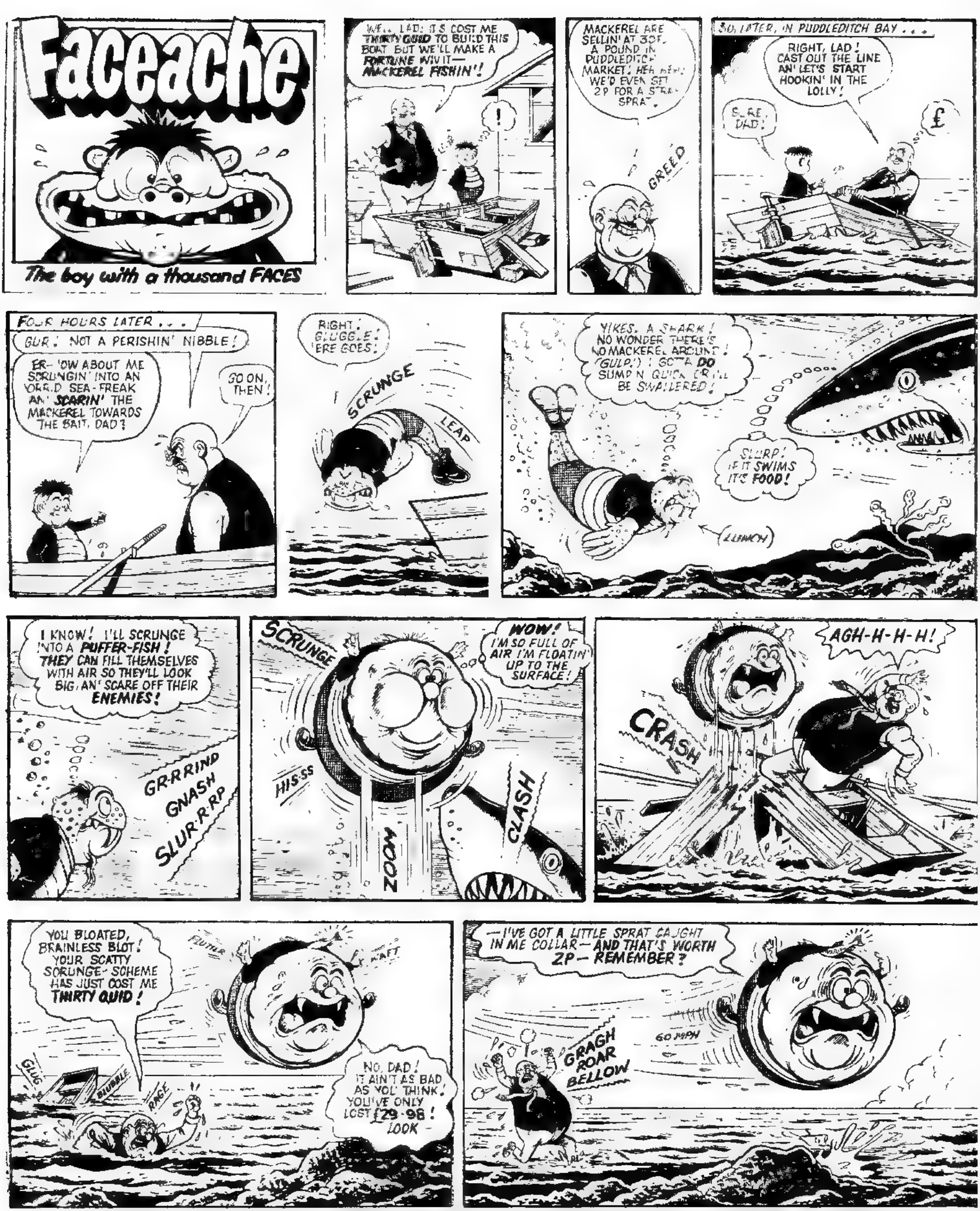
ZONK! FACEACHE GETS A BIG BONK ON THE CONK NEXT WEEK...OUCH!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
ONE DAY AT THE HORSTON FOLK MUSEUM . . . . .
COR! 'OW GHASTLY! WOT'S IT SUPPOSED TO BE?
THAT, LAD, BE A WOODEN, PAINTED MODEL OF THE "ORSTON 'ORROR", CARVED BY A LOCAL CRAFTSMAN!
FOLKLORE AND LEGEND
IT APPEARED IN 'ORSTON IN 1876, TERRIFYIN' THE VILLAGERS, UNTIL, EVENTUALLY, IT WAS CLOBBERED BY THE VILLAGE BOBBY!
COR! GOOD FOR 'IM!
AR-R-R! BUT LEGEND 'AS IT THAT WHENEVER SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE IS ABOUT TO 'APPEN TO SOMEONE IN 'ORSTON, ITS EVIL SPIRIT RETURNS TO THIS CARVING AN' THE STATUE COMES TO LIFE!
!
HUR-HUR! SO, IF YOU SEE IT MOVE, M'LAD, STAY OUT O' 'ORSTON!
SILLY OL' CODGER! 'E'S JUST TRYIN' TO SCARE ME! BUT I'LL PLAY A TRICK ON 'IM!
I'LL MAKE 'IM FINK THAT THE STATUE REALLY DOES COME TO LIFE, AN' THAT SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE IS GOIN' TO 'APPEN— TO 'IM!
SCRUNGE
!
YIKES! I-IT'S MOVIN'! THE OLD BLOKE WAS RIGHT! I-IT'S COMIN' TER LIFE!
FOLKLO LEG
WOBBLE
SWAY
CREAK
LOOSE FLOORBOARD
FOLK MUSEUM
I GOTTA WARN THE VILLAGE!
GASP
CLUMP
GASPING, FACEACHE POUNDED INTO HORSTON VILLAGE...
?
CONSTABLE! CONSTABLE! A FIENDISH WOODEN MONSTROSITY IN THE MUSEUM 'AS COME TO LIFE!
GASP
PANT
!
WELL! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! IT'S GOT A MOUTHFUL O' FANGS, BLACK BRISTLY HAIR, AN' A THUNDERING GREAT HORN ON ITS 'OOTER! WRENCH OUT YER TRUNCHEON AN 'IT IT! GO ON! CLOBBER IT FLAT!
SWISH
CRUMP
EE! YULK!
DOH-H! I FORGOT TER UNSCRUNGE FIRST!
DAZE
THROB
THROB
UNSCRUNGING, FACEACHE STAGGERED BACK TO THE MUSEUM...
THAT WOODEN FIEND MOVED, AN' LOOK WOT 'APPENED TER MY HOOTER!
SERVES 'E RIGHT! OI WARNED 'E THAT WHEN IT MOVES, SOMETHIN' 'ORRIBLE IS ABOUT TO 'APPEN TO SOMEONE IN 'ORSTON!
THROB

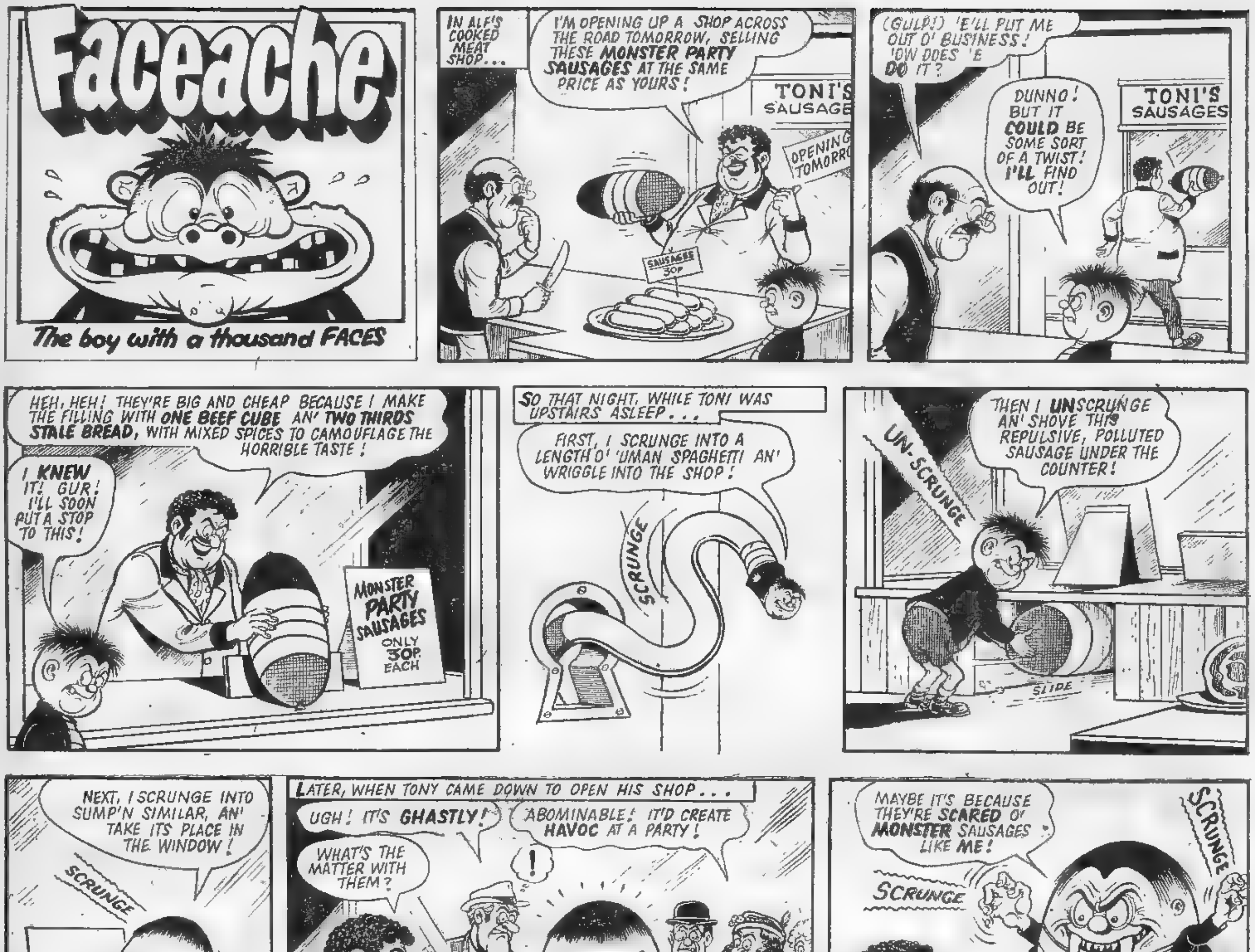
WHAM! SEE FACEACHE'S DAD FLATTEN A FUNNY MODEL FROG NEXT WEEK!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
GUR! SLUGS! CATERPILLARS! EARWIGS! MY GARDEN'S INFESTED WITH PESTS!
YOU LEAVE THOSE POOR LITTLE CREATURES ALONE! 'OW WOULD YOU LIKE BEIN' SWIPED?
SWIPE
SPLAT
SQUASH
IF I WAS A PEST, I'D BE GLAD TO BE PUT OUT O' ME MISERY!
WELL, TO THEM YOU ARE A PEST!
ROTTEN, PESKY GREENFLY! THIS'LL FIX 'EM!
HISS
THE FIEND! IT'S TIME SOMEBODY FIXED 'IM!
SO...
'ERE! 'AVE A DOSE O' CATERPILLAR-KILLER!
SCRUNGE
SHAKE
!
AGH! GASP!
SCRUNGE
AN' A SAMPLE O' GREENFLY-FLATTENER!
BONK
YEEK!
LEAP
SLUG PELLETS
AN' A SPIDER-SPIFLICATOR!
SCRUNGE
SWING
BONK
YOWCH! YOU FIEND! I KNOW IT'S YOU, SCRUNGED!
TRY IT ONCE MORE AN' SEE WOT YER GET!
HUR-HUR-R-R! YOU DON'T LIKE IT WHEN THE TABLES ARE TURNED AN' LITTLE CREATURES TORMENT YOU, DO YOU?
THROB
GUR! LESS CHEEK, BOY! I'M GOIN' IN FOR A CUPPA, AN' IF I COME BACK TER FIND YER SCRUNGED AGAIN, I'LL FLATTEN YER!
ROTTEN FAT BULLY!
UNSCRUNGE
THEN DAD'S NEIGHBOUR APPEARED...
I'M JUST BACK FROM HOLIDAY, AN' I'VE BROUGHT YOUR DAD A PRESENT! IT'S A PLASTIC GARDEN ORNAMENT!
COO! 'E'LL LOVE THAT! I'LL PUT IT ON OUR LAWN! 'E'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE!
YOU FIEND! (SNARL!) I WARNED YOU WHAT I'D DO!
?
TAKE THAT!
SWIPE
CRUNCH
QUICK! EMERGENCY! ME NEIGHBOUR'S GONE NUTTY! HE'S JUST FLATTENED A PLASTIC SNAIL, AN' NOW HE'S TALKING TO IT LIKE A FATHER!
SON! (SOB!) SPEAK TO ME! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! I GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY!
HEH-HEH! THAT'LL TEACH THE FAT PEST!

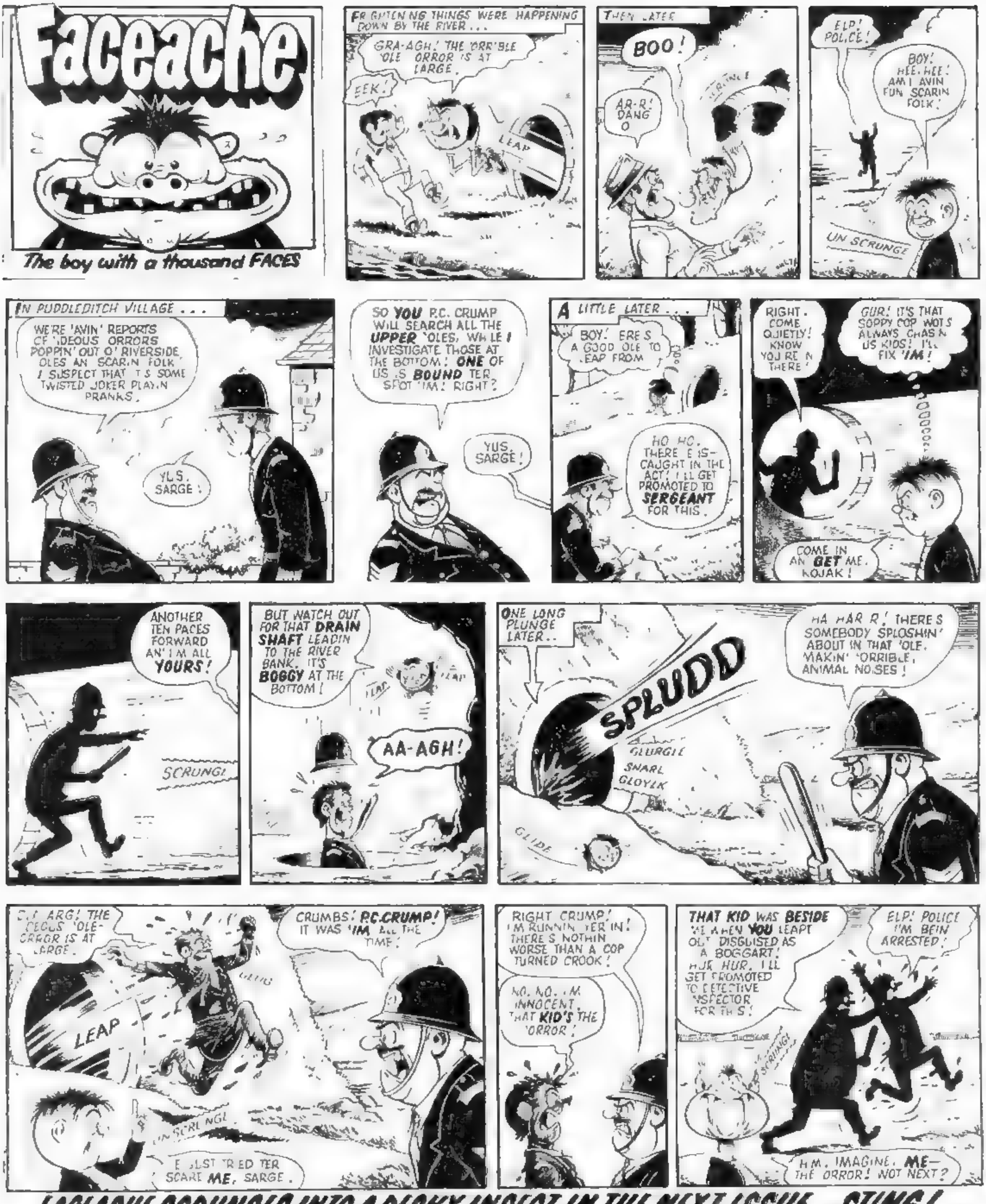
YIKES! NEXT WEEK, FACEACHE SCRUNGES INTO A FEARSOME FISH!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
WELL, LAD! IT'S COST ME THIRTY QUID TO BUILD THIS BOAT, BUT WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE WIV IT— MACKEREL FISHIN'!
!
MACKEREL ARE SELLIN' AT 30P A POUND IN PUDDLEDITCH MARKET! HEH HEH! WE'D EVEN GET 2P FOR A STRAY SPRAT.
GREED
SO, LATER, IN PUDDLEDITCH BAY . . .
RIGHT, LAD! CAST OUT THE LINE AN' LET'S START HOOKIN' IN THE LOLLY!
SURE, DAD!
£
FOUR HOURS LATER . . .
GUR! NOT A PERISHIN' NIBBLE!
ER— 'OW ABOUT ME SCRUNGIN' INTO AN 'ORRID SEA-FREAK AN' SCARIN' THE MACKEREL TOWARDS THE BAIT, DAD?
GO ON, THEN!
RIGHT! GLUGGLE! 'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
LEAP
YIKES. A SHARK! NO WONDER THERE'S NO MACKEREL AROUND! (GULP!) I GOTTA DO SUMP'N QUICK OR I'LL BE SWALLERED!
SLURP! IF IT SWIMS IT'S FOOD!
(LUNCH)
I KNOW! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A PUFFER-FISH! THEY CAN FILL THEMSELVES WITH AIR SO THEY'LL LOOK BIG AN' SCARE OFF THEIR ENEMIES!
GR-RRIND
GNASH
SLUR-R-RP
SCRUNGE
WOW! I'M SO FULL OF AIR I'M FLOATIN' UP TO THE SURFACE!
HIS-SS
ZOOM
CLASH
AGH-H-H-H!
CRASH
YOU BLOATED, BRAINLESS BLOT! YOUR SCATTY SCRUNGE-SCHEME HAS JUST COST ME THIRTY QUID!
FLUTTER
WAFT
GLUG
BUBBLE
RAGE
NO, DAD! IT AIN'T AS BAD AS YOU THINK! YOU'VE ONLY LOST £29·98! LOOK
—I'VE GOT A LITTLE SPRAT CAUGHT IN ME COLLAR— AND THAT'S WORTH 2P— REMEMBER?
60 MPH
GRAGH
ROAR
BELLOW

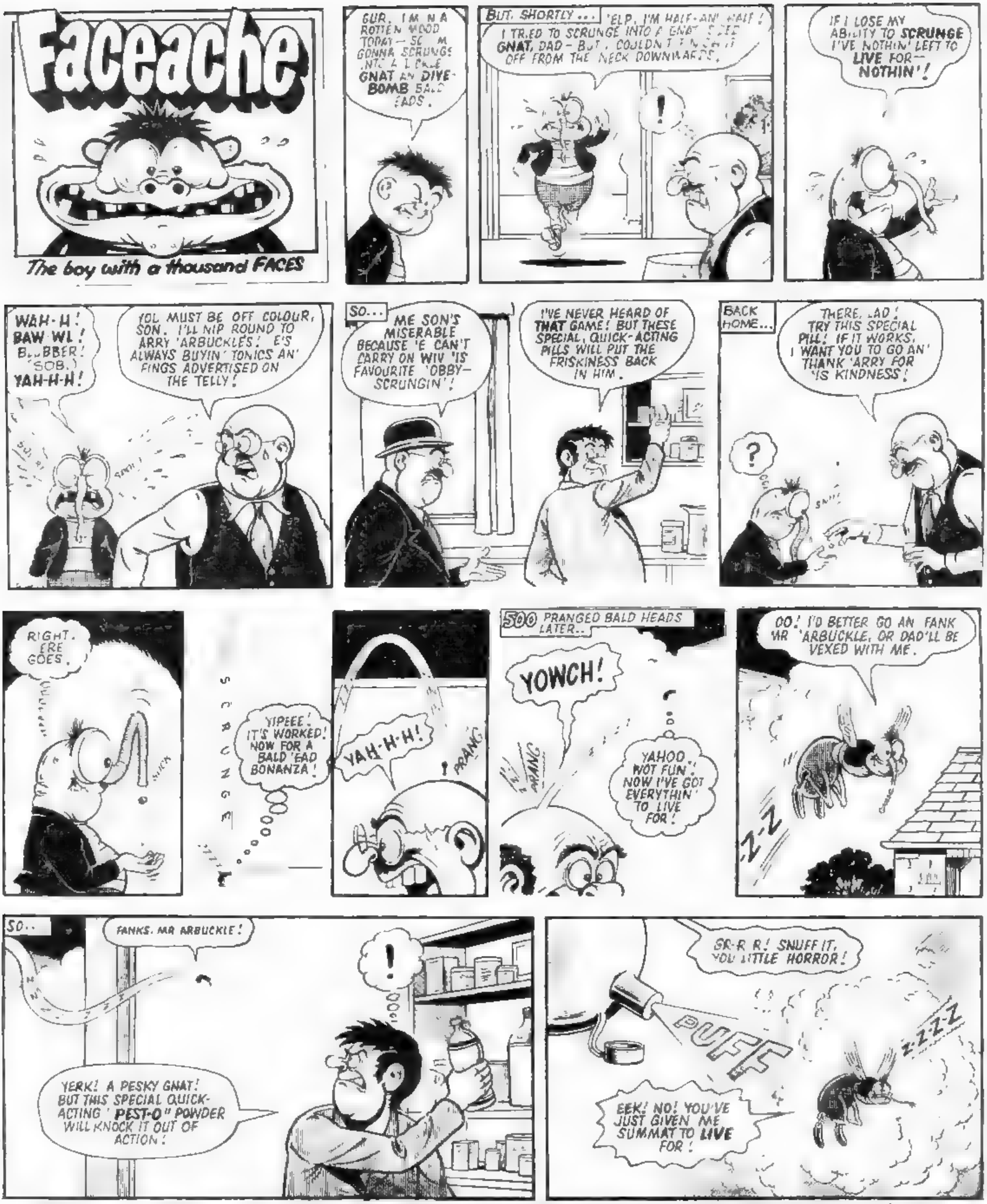
FACEACHE'S NEXT PAGE WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM — WITH MIRTH!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
IN ALF'S COOKED MEAT SHOP...
I'M OPENING UP A SHOP ACROSS THE ROAD TOMORROW, SELLING THESE MONSTER PARTY SAUSAGES AT THE SAME PRICE AS YOURS!
TONI'S SAUSAGES
OPENING TOMORROW
SAUSAGES 30P
(GULP!) 'E'LL PUT ME OUT O' BUSINESS! 'OW DOES 'E DO IT?
DUNNO! BUT IT COULD BE SOME SORT OF A TWIST! I'LL FIND OUT!
TONI'S SAUSAGES
HEH, HEH! THEY'RE BIG AND CHEAP BECAUSE I MAKE THE FILLING WITH ONE BEEF CUBE AN' TWO THIRDS STALE BREAD, WITH MIXED SPICES TO CAMOUFLAGE THE HORRIBLE TASTE!
I KNEW IT! GUR! I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THIS!
MONSTER PARTY SAUSAGES ONLY 30P EACH
SO THAT NIGHT, WHILE TONI WAS UPSTAIRS ASLEEP...
FIRST, I SCRUNGE INTO A LENGTH O' 'UMAN SPAGHETTI AN' WRIGGLE INTO THE SHOP!
SCRUNGE
THEN I UNSCRUNGE AN' SHOVE THIS REPULSIVE, POLLUTED SAUSAGE UNDER THE COUNTER!
UN-SCRUNGE
SLIDE
NEXT, I SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N SIMILAR, AN' TAKE ITS PLACE IN THE WINDOW!
SCRUNGE
LATER, WHEN TONY CAME DOWN TO OPEN HIS SHOP...
UGH! IT'S GHASTLY!
ABOMINABLE! IT'D CREATE HAVOC AT A PARTY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM?
!
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE SCARED O' MONSTER SAUSAGES LIKE ME!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AAAGH!
THE STALE BREAD, BEEF-CUBE AN' MIXED SPICES HAVE TURNED INTO A FIEND!
NOW I'LL 'AMMER THE OUTLET TUBE OF 'IS MONSTER SAUSAGE-MAKING MACHINE INTO A NARROW 'OLE— SO'S IT'LL ONLY OOZE OUT THIN SAUSAGES!
BASH
MEAT
SO, LATER...
HUH! WHO'S GOING TO BUY TONI'S PUNY SAUSAGES WHEN WE CAN BUY ALF'S MONSTER ONE'S AT THE SAME PRICE?
TONI'S SAUSAGES
GR-R-R!
MONSTER PARTY SAUSAGES ONLY 30P EACH

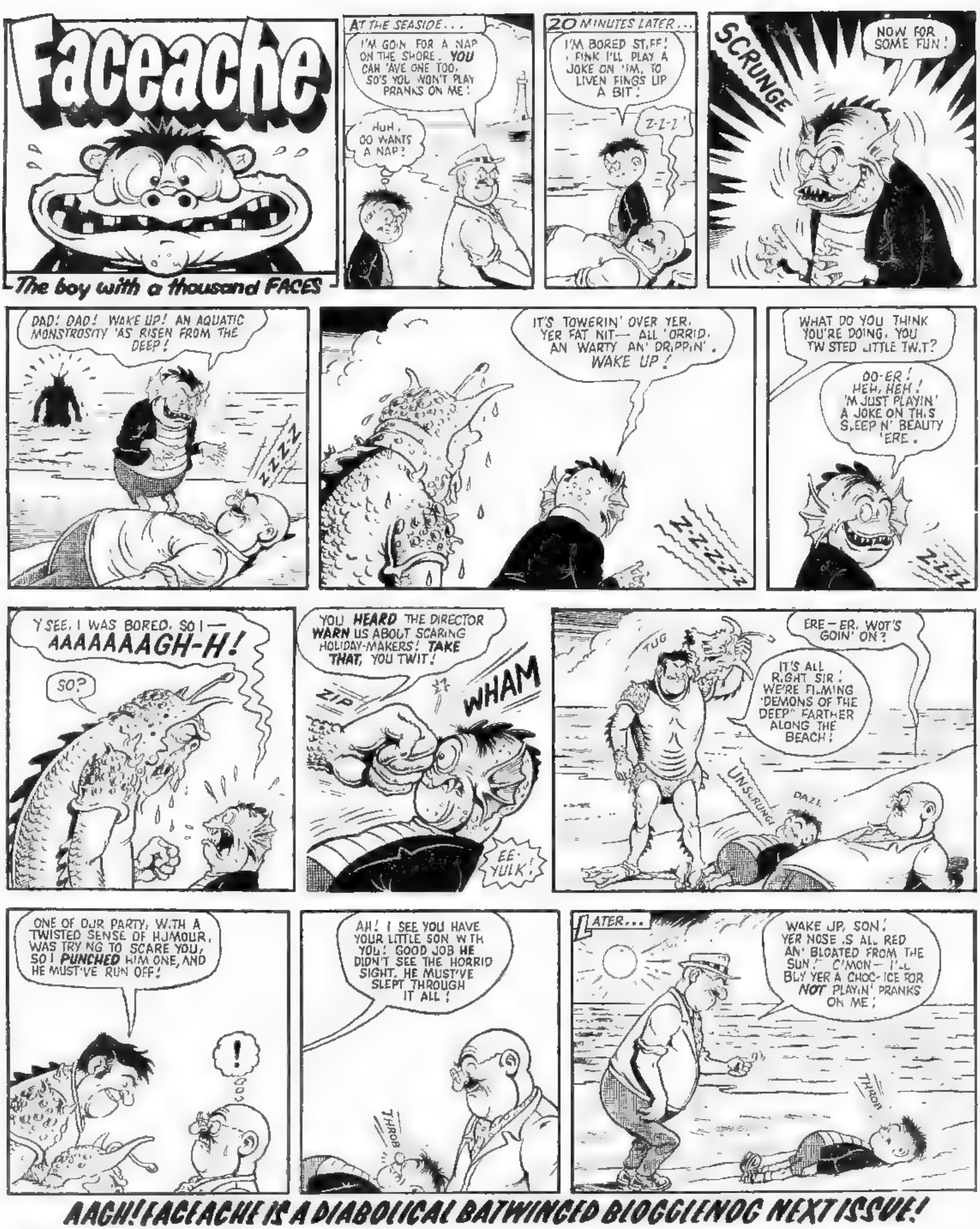
YIKES! IT'S SCRUNGE-TIME FOR FACEACHE AGAIN IN THE NEXT BUSTER!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
FRIGHTENING THINGS WERE HAPPENING DOWN BY THE RIVER...
GRA-AGH! THE 'ORRIBLE 'OLE 'ORROR IS AT LARGE.
EEK!
LEAP
THEN LATER
BOO!
AR-R! DANG O
SCRUNGE
ELP! POLICE!
BOY! HEE-HEE! AM I AVIN FUN SCARIN FOLK!
UN SCRUNGE
IN PUDDLEDITCH VILLAGE...
WE'RE 'AVIN' REPORTS OF 'IDEOUS 'ORRORS POPPIN' OUT O' RIVERSIDE 'OLES AN' SCARIN' FOLK. I SUSPECT THAT IT'S SOME TWISTED JOKER PLAYIN PRANKS.
YUS, SARGE!
SO YOU P.C. CRUMP WILL SEARCH ALL THE UPPER 'OLES, WHILE I INVESTIGATE THOSE AT THE BOTTOM! ONE OF US IS BOUND TER SPOT 'IM! RIGHT?
YUS, SARGE!
A LITTLE LATER...
BOY! ERE'S A GOOD 'OLE TO LEAP FROM
HO HO. THERE 'E IS— CAUGHT IN THE ACT! I'LL GET PROMOTED TO SERGEANT FOR THIS.
RIGHT. COME QUIETLY! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!
GUR! IT'S THAT SOPPY COP WOT'S ALWAYS CHASIN US KIDS! I'LL FIX 'IM!
COME IN AN GET ME, KOJAK!
ANOTHER TEN PACES FORWARD AN' I'M ALL YOURS!
SCRUNGE
BUT WATCH OUT FOR THAT DRAIN SHAFT LEADIN TO THE RIVER BANK. IT'S BOGGY AT THE BOTTOM!
LEAP
LEAP
AA-AGH!
ONE LONG PLUNGE LATER..
SPLUDD
GLURGLE
SNARL
GLOYLK
GLIDE
HA HAR R! THERE'S SOMEBODY SPLOSHIN' ABOUT IN THAT 'OLE, MAKIN' 'ORRIBLE ANIMAL NOISES!
OI! ARG! THE 'IDEOUS 'OLE-'ORROR IS AT LARGE.
LEAP
GLUG
CRUMBS! P.C. CRUMP! IT WAS 'IM ALL THE TIME!
UN SCRUNGE
'E JUST TRIED TER SCARE ME, SARGE.
RIGHT CRUMP! I'M RUNNIN YER IN! THERE'S NOTHIN WORSE THAN A COP TURNED CROOK!
NO, NO. I'M INNOCENT. THAT KID'S THE 'ORROR!
THAT KID WAS BESIDE ME WHEN YOU LEAPT OUT DISGUISED AS A BOGGART! HUR HUR. I'LL GET PROMOTED TO DETECTIVE INSPECTOR FOR THIS!
ELP! POLICE! I'M BEIN ARRESTED!
SCRUNGE
HM. IMAGINE. ME— THE 'ORROR! WOT NEXT?

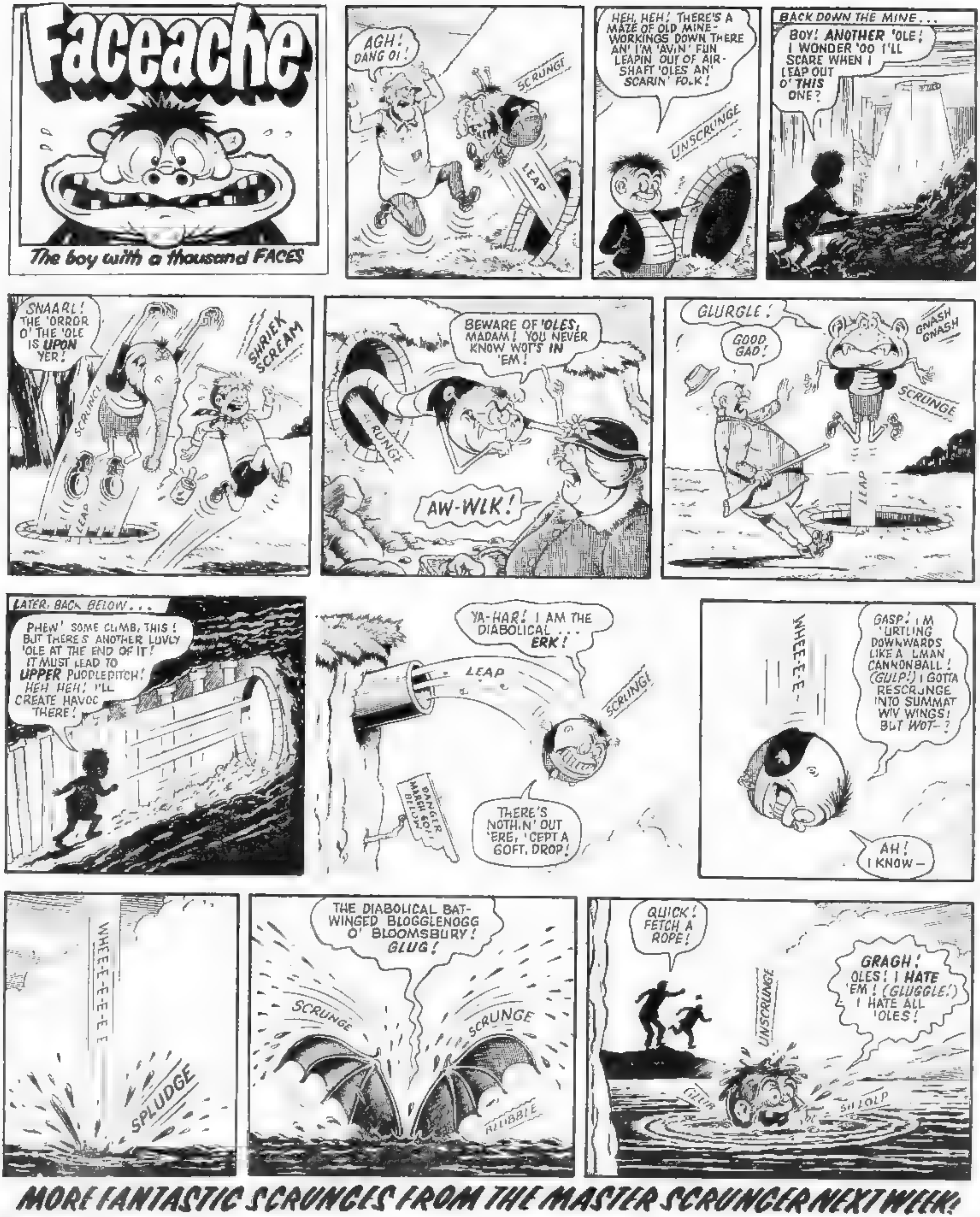
FACEACHE SCRUNGES INTO A PESKY INSECT IN THE NEXT ISSUE... STING!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
GUR. I'M IN A ROTTEN MOOD TODAY — SO I'M GONNA SCRUNGE INTO A LICKLE GNAT AN' DIVE-BOMB BALD 'EADS.
BUT, SHORTLY ...
'ELP, I'M HALF-AN' HALF! I TRIED TO SCRUNGE INTO A GNAT-SIZE GNAT, DAD — BUT I COULDN'T FINISH IT OFF FROM THE NECK DOWNWARDS.
!
IF I LOSE MY ABILITY TO SCRUNGE I'VE NOTHIN' LEFT TO LIVE FOR — NOTHIN'!
WAH-H! BAW WL! BLUBBER! (SOB.) YAH-H-H!
YOU MUST BE OFF COLOUR, SON. I'LL NIP ROUND TO 'ARRY 'ARBUCKLE'S! 'E'S ALWAYS BUYIN' TONICS AN' FINGS ADVERTISED ON THE TELLY!
SO...
ME SON'S MISERABLE BECAUSE 'E CAN'T CARRY ON WIV 'IS FAVOURITE 'OBBY — SCRUNGIN'!
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THAT GAME! BUT THESE SPECIAL, QUICK-ACTING PILLS WILL PUT THE FRISKINESS BACK IN HIM.
BACK HOME...
THERE, LAD! TRY THIS SPECIAL PILL! IF IT WORKS, I WANT YOU TO GO AN' THANK 'ARRY FOR 'IS KINDNESS!
?
SNIFF
RIGHT. 'ERE GOES.
SUCK
SCRUNGE
YIPEEE! IT'S WORKED! NOW FOR A BALD 'EAD BONANZA!
YAH-H-H!
PRANG
500 PRANGED BALD HEADS LATER..
YOWCH!
PRANG
YAHOO, WOT FUN! NOW I'VE GOT EVERYTHIN' TO LIVE FOR!
OO! I'D BETTER GO AN' FANK MR 'ARBUCKLE, OR DAD'LL BE VEXED WITH ME.
Z-Z
SO..
FANKS, MR ARBUCKLE!
!
YERK! A PESKY GNAT! BUT THIS SPECIAL QUICK-ACTING 'PEST-O' POWDER WILL KNOCK IT OUT OF ACTION!
GR-R-R! SNUFF IT, YOU LITTLE HORROR!
PUFF
Z-Z-Z-Z
EEK! NO! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME SUMMAT TO LIVE FOR!

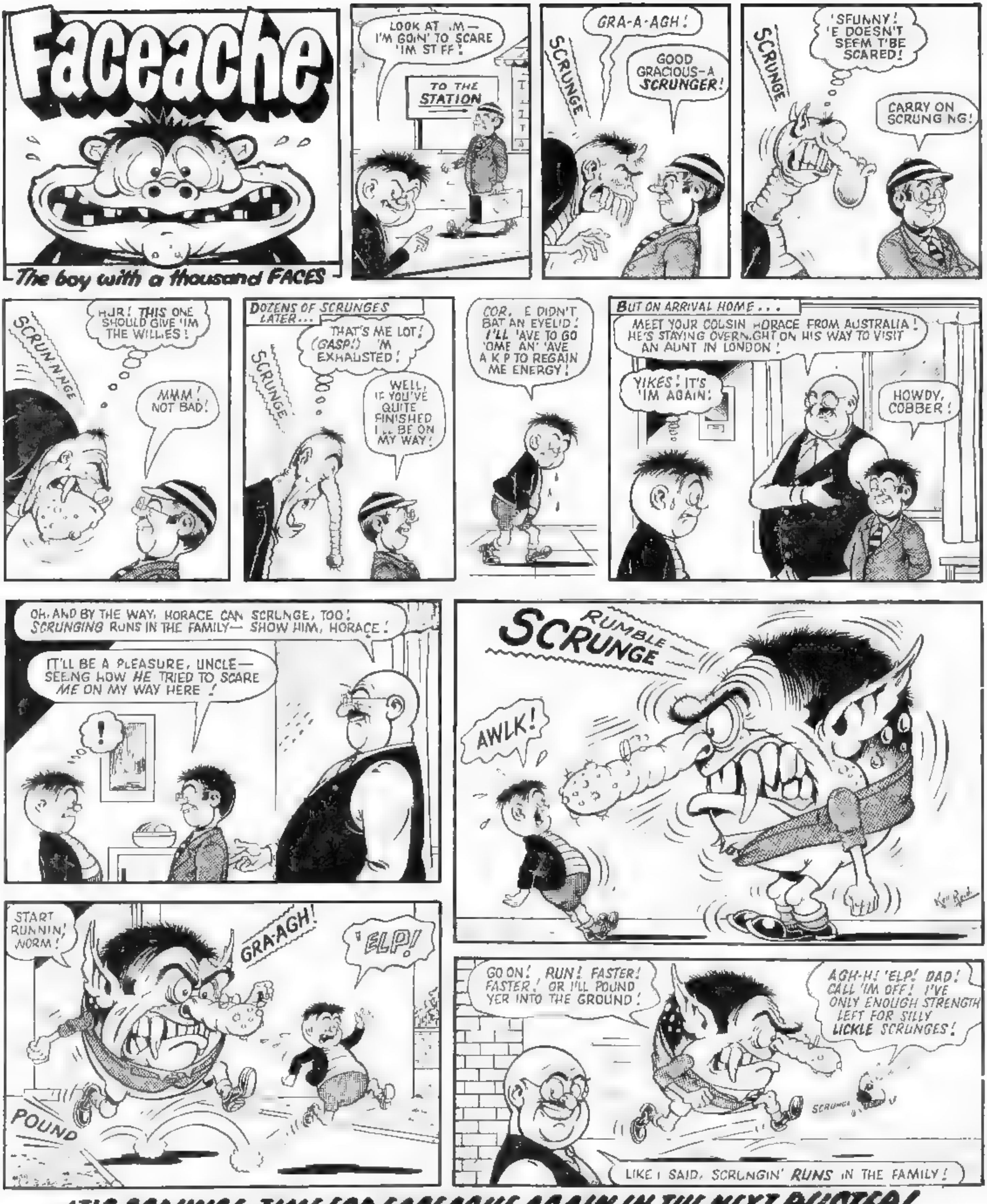
SEE A CREEPY MONSTER FROM THE SEA ON FACEACHE'S PAGE, NEXT ISSUE


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
AT THE SEASIDE...
I'M GOIN' FOR A NAP ON THE SHORE. YOU CAN 'AVE ONE TOO, SO'S YOU WON'T PLAY PRANKS ON ME!
HUH, 'OO WANTS A NAP?
20 MINUTES LATER...
I'M BORED STIFF! FINK I'LL PLAY A JOKE ON 'IM, TO LIVEN FINGS UP A BIT!
Z-Z-Z
SCRUNGE
NOW FOR SOME FUN!
DAD! DAD! WAKE UP! AN AQUATIC MONSTROSITY 'AS RISEN FROM THE DEEP!
Z-Z-Z-Z
IT'S TOWERIN' OVER YER, YER FAT NIT— ALL 'ORRID AN' WARTY AN' DRIPPIN'. WAKE UP!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, YOU TWISTED LITTLE TWIT?
OO-ER! HEH, HEH! I'M JUST PLAYIN' A JOKE ON THIS SLEEPIN' BEAUTY 'ERE.
Z-Z-Z-Z
Y'SEE, I WAS BORED, SO I— AAAAAAAGH-H!
SO?
YOU HEARD THE DIRECTOR WARN US ABOUT SCARING HOLIDAY-MAKERS! TAKE THAT, YOU TWIT!
ZIP
WHAM
EE-YULK!
TUG
'ERE — ER, WOT'S GOIN' ON?
IT'S ALL RIGHT SIR! WE'RE FILMING "DEMONS OF THE DEEP" FARTHER ALONG THE BEACH!
UNSCRUNGE
DAZE
ONE OF OUR PARTY, WITH A TWISTED SENSE OF HUMOUR, WAS TRYING TO SCARE YOU, SO I PUNCHED HIM ONE, AND HE MUST'VE RUN OFF!
!
OOO
AH! I SEE YOU HAVE YOUR LITTLE SON WITH YOU! GOOD JOB HE DIDN'T SEE THE HORRID SIGHT. HE MUST'VE SLEPT THROUGH IT ALL!
THROB
LATER...
WAKE UP, SON! YER NOSE IS ALL RED AN' BLOATED FROM THE SUN! C'MON— I'LL BUY YER A CHOC-ICE FOR NOT PLAYIN' PRANKS ON ME!
THROB

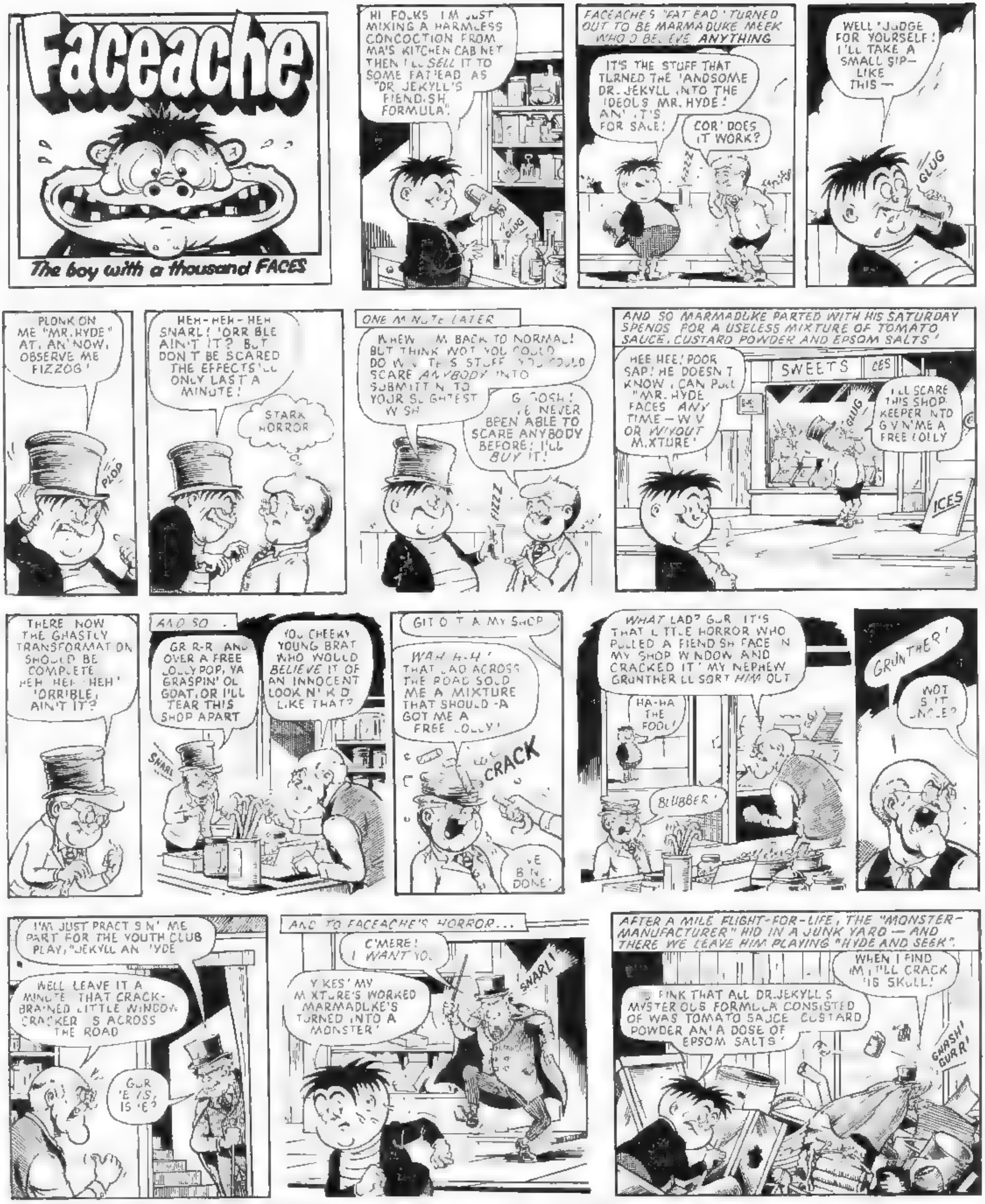
AAGH! FACEACHE IS A DIABOLICAL BATWINGED BLOGGLENOG NEXT ISSUE!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
AGH! DANG OI!
SCRUNGE
LEAP
HEH, HEH! THERE'S A MAZE OF OLD MINE-WORKINGS DOWN THERE AN' I'M 'AVIN' FUN LEAPIN' OUT OF AIR-SHAFT 'OLES AN' SCARIN' FOLK!
UNSCRUNGE
BACK DOWN THE MINE...
BOY! ANOTHER 'OLE! I WONDER 'OO I'LL SCARE WHEN I LEAP OUT O' THIS ONE?
SNAARL! THE 'ORROR O' THE 'OLE IS UPON YER!
SHRIEK SCREAM
SCRUNGE
LEAP
BEWARE OF 'OLES, MADAM! YOU NEVER KNOW WOT'S IN 'EM!
RUNGE
AW-WLK!
GLURGLE!
GOOD GAD!
GNASH GNASH
SCRUNGE
LEAP
LATER, BACK BELOW...
PHEW! SOME CLIMB, THIS! BUT THERE'S ANOTHER LUVLY 'OLE AT THE END OF IT! IT MUST LEAD TO UPPER PUDDLEDITCH! HEH HEH! I'LL CREATE HAVOC THERE!
YA-HAR! I AM THE DIABOLICAL... ERK!
LEAP
SCRUNGE
DANGER MARSH 60FT BELOW
THERE'S NOTHIN' OUT 'ERE, 'CEPT A 60FT. DROP!
WHEE-E-E-
GASP! I'M 'URTLING DOWNWARDS LIKE A 'UMAN CANNONBALL! (GULP!) I GOTTA RESCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT WIV WINGS! BUT WOT—?
AH! I KNOW—
WHEE-E-E-E-E-E
SPLUDGE
THE DIABOLICAL BAT-WINGED BLOGGLENOGG O' BLOOMSBURY! GLUG!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BLUBBLE
QUICK! FETCH A ROPE!
UNSCRUNGE
GRAGH! 'OLES! I HATE 'EM! (GLUGGLE!) I HATE ALL 'OLES!
GLUB
SHLOLP

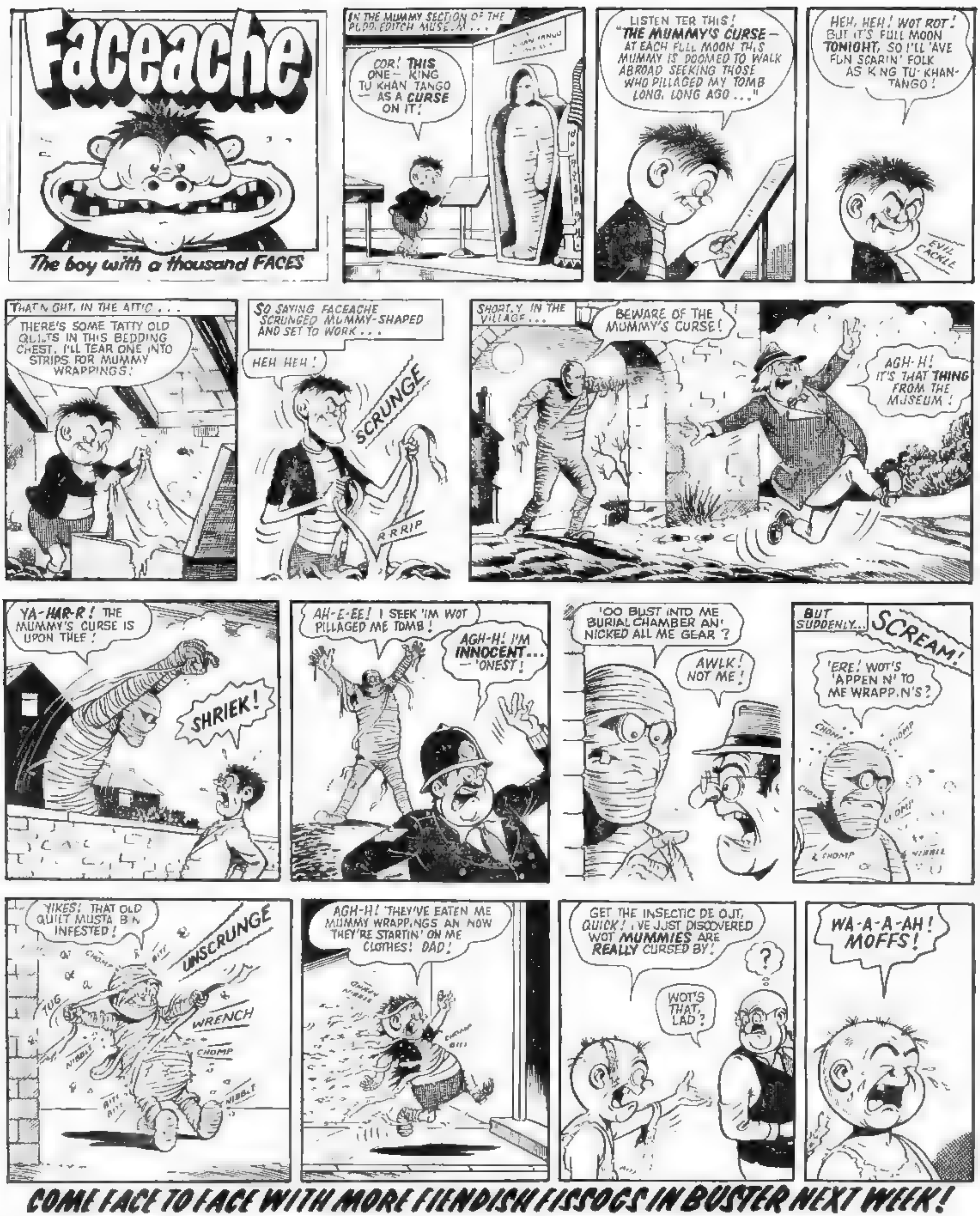
MORE FANTASTIC SCRUNGES FROM THE MASTER SCRUNGER NEXT WEEK!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
LOOK AT 'IM — I'M GOIN' TO SCARE 'IM STIFF!
TO THE STATION
GRA-A-AGH!
SCRUNGE
GOOD GRACIOUS—A SCRUNGER!
SCRUNGE
'SFUNNY! 'E DOESN'T SEEM T'BE SCARED!
CARRY ON SCRUNGING!
SCRUNNNGE
HUR! THIS ONE SHOULD GIVE 'IM THE WILLIES!
MMM! NOT BAD!
DOZENS OF SCRUNGES LATER...
SCRUNGE
THAT'S ME LOT! (GASP!) 'M EXHAUSTED!
WELL, IF YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
COR, 'E DIDN'T BAT AN EYELID! I'LL 'AVE TO GO 'OME AN' 'AVE A KIP TO REGAIN ME ENERGY!
BUT ON ARRIVAL HOME...
MEET YOUR COUSIN HORACE FROM AUSTRALIA! HE'S STAYING OVERNIGHT ON HIS WAY TO VISIT AN AUNT IN LONDON!
YIKES! IT'S 'IM AGAIN!
HOWDY, COBBER!
OH, AND BY THE WAY, HORACE CAN SCRUNGE, TOO! SCRUNGING RUNS IN THE FAMILY— SHOW HIM, HORACE!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, UNCLE— SEEING HOW HE TRIED TO SCARE ME ON MY WAY HERE!
!
RUMBLE
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
Ken Reid
START RUNNIN', NORM!
GRA-AGH!
'ELP!
POUND
GO ON! RUN! FASTER! FASTER! OR I'LL POUND YER INTO THE GROUND!
AGH-H! 'ELP! DAD! CALL 'IM OFF! I'VE ONLY ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT FOR SILLY LICKLE SCRUNGES!
SCRUNGE
LIKE I SAID, SCRUNGIN' RUNS IN THE FAMILY!

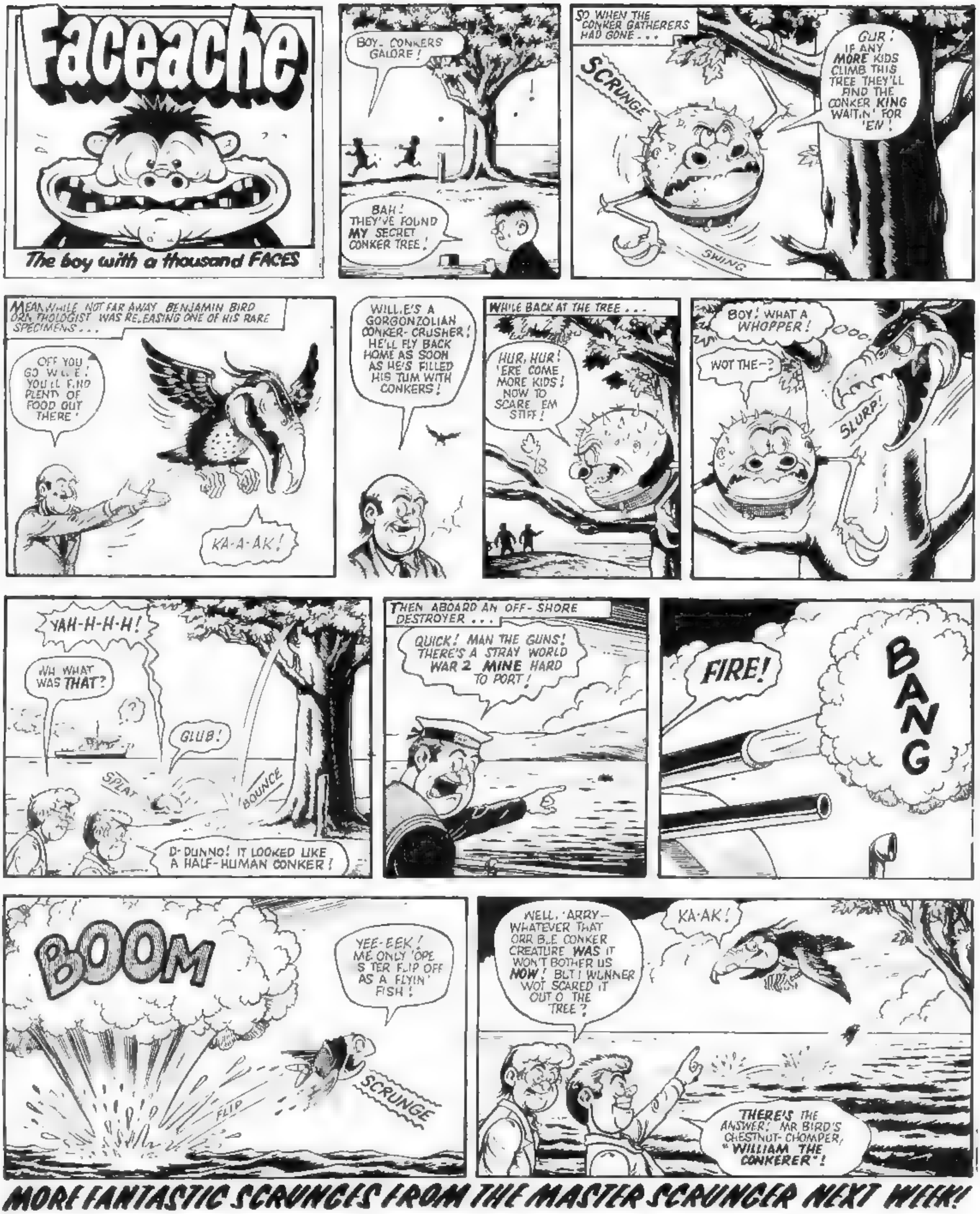
IT'S SCRUNGE-TIME FOR FACEACHE AGAIN IN THE NEXT BUSTER!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
HI FOLKS! I'M JUST MIXING A HARMLESS CONCOCTION FROM MA'S KITCHEN CABINET. THEN I'LL SELL IT TO SOME FAT'EAD AS "DR JEKYLL'S FIENDISH FORMULA"!
GLUG
FACEACHE'S "FAT'EAD" TURNED OUT TO BE MARMADUKE MEEK WHO'D BELIEVE ANYTHING
IT'S THE STUFF THAT TURNED THE 'ANDSOME DR. JEKYLL INTO THE 'IDEOUS MR. HYDE! AN' IT'S FOR SALE!
COR! DOES IT WORK?
FIZZ
WELL, JUDGE FOR YOURSELF! I'LL TAKE A SMALL SIP—LIKE THIS—
GLUG
PLONK ON ME "MR. HYDE" AT, AN' NOW, OBSERVE ME FIZZOG!
PLOD
HEH-HEH-HEH SNARL! 'ORRIBLE AIN'T IT? BUT DON'T BE SCARED THE EFFECTS'LL ONLY LAST A MINUTE!
STARK HORROR
ONE MINUTE LATER
WHEW! I'M BACK TO NORMAL! BUT THINK WOT YOU COULD DO WIV THIS STUFF! YOU COULD SCARE ANYBODY INTO SUBMITTIN' TO YOUR SLIGHTEST WISH
G-GOSH! I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO SCARE ANYBODY BEFORE! I'LL BUY IT!
FIZZ
AND SO MARMADUKE PARTED WITH HIS SATURDAY SPENDS FOR A USELESS MIXTURE OF TOMATO SAUCE, CUSTARD POWDER AND EPSOM SALTS!
HEE HEE! POOR SAP! HE DOESN'T KNOW I CAN PULL "MR. HYDE" FACES ANY TIME—WIV OR WIVOUT MIXTURE!
SWEETS
ICES
I'LL SCARE THIS SHOPKEEPER INTO GIVIN' ME A FREE LOLLY
GLUG
ICES
THERE NOW THE GHASTLY TRANSFORMATION SHOULD BE COMPLETE HEH HEH HEH! 'ORRIBLE, AIN'T IT?
AND SO...
GR-R-R! HAND OVER A FREE LOLLYPOP, YA GRASPIN' OL' GOAT, OR I'LL TEAR THIS SHOP APART
SNARL
YOU CHEEKY YOUNG BRAT! WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT OF AN INNOCENT LOOKIN' KID LIKE THAT?
GIT OUT A MY SHOP!
WAH-H-H! THAT LAD ACROSS THE ROAD SOLD ME A MIXTURE THAT SHOULD-A GOT ME A FREE LOLLY!
CRACK
I'VE BIN DONE!
WHAT LAD? GUR! IT'S THAT LITTLE HORROR WHO PULLED A FIENDISH FACE IN MY SHOP WINDOW AND CRACKED IT! MY NEPHEW GRUNTHER'LL SORT HIM OUT
HA-HA THE FOOL!
BLUBBER!
GRUNTHER!
WOT'S IT UNCLE?
I'M JUST PRACTISIN' ME PART FOR THE YOUTH CLUB PLAY, "JEKYLL AN' 'YDE"
WELL LEAVE IT A MINUTE. THAT CRACK-BRAINED LITTLE WINDOW CRACKER'S ACROSS THE ROAD
GUR 'E IS, IS 'E?
AND TO FACEACHE'S HORROR...
C'MERE! I WANT YOU
SNARL!
YIKES! MY MIXTURE'S WORKED! MARMADUKE'S TURNED INTO A MONSTER!
AFTER A MILE FLIGHT-FOR-LIFE, THE "MONSTER-MANUFACTURER" HID IN A JUNK YARD—AND THERE WE LEAVE HIM PLAYING "HYDE AND SEEK".
WHEN I FIND 'IM, I'LL CRACK 'IS SKULL!
TO FINK THAT ALL DR. JEKYLL'S MYSTERIOUS FORMULA CONSISTED OF WAS TOMATO SAUCE, CUSTARD POWDER AN' A DOSE OF EPSOM SALTS!
GNASH! GURR!

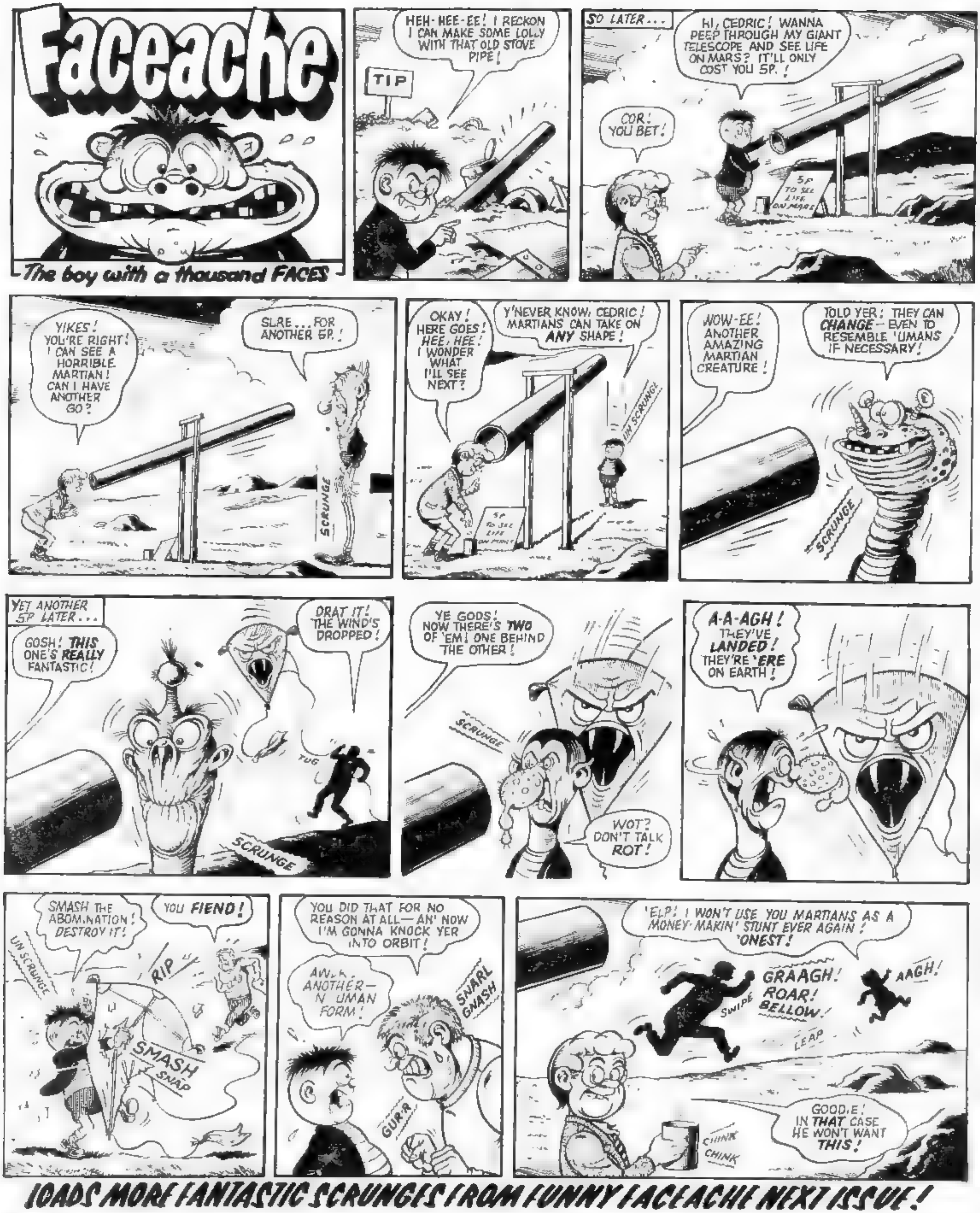
YIKES! SEE A MUMMY ON FACEACHE'S PAGE NEXT WEEK!

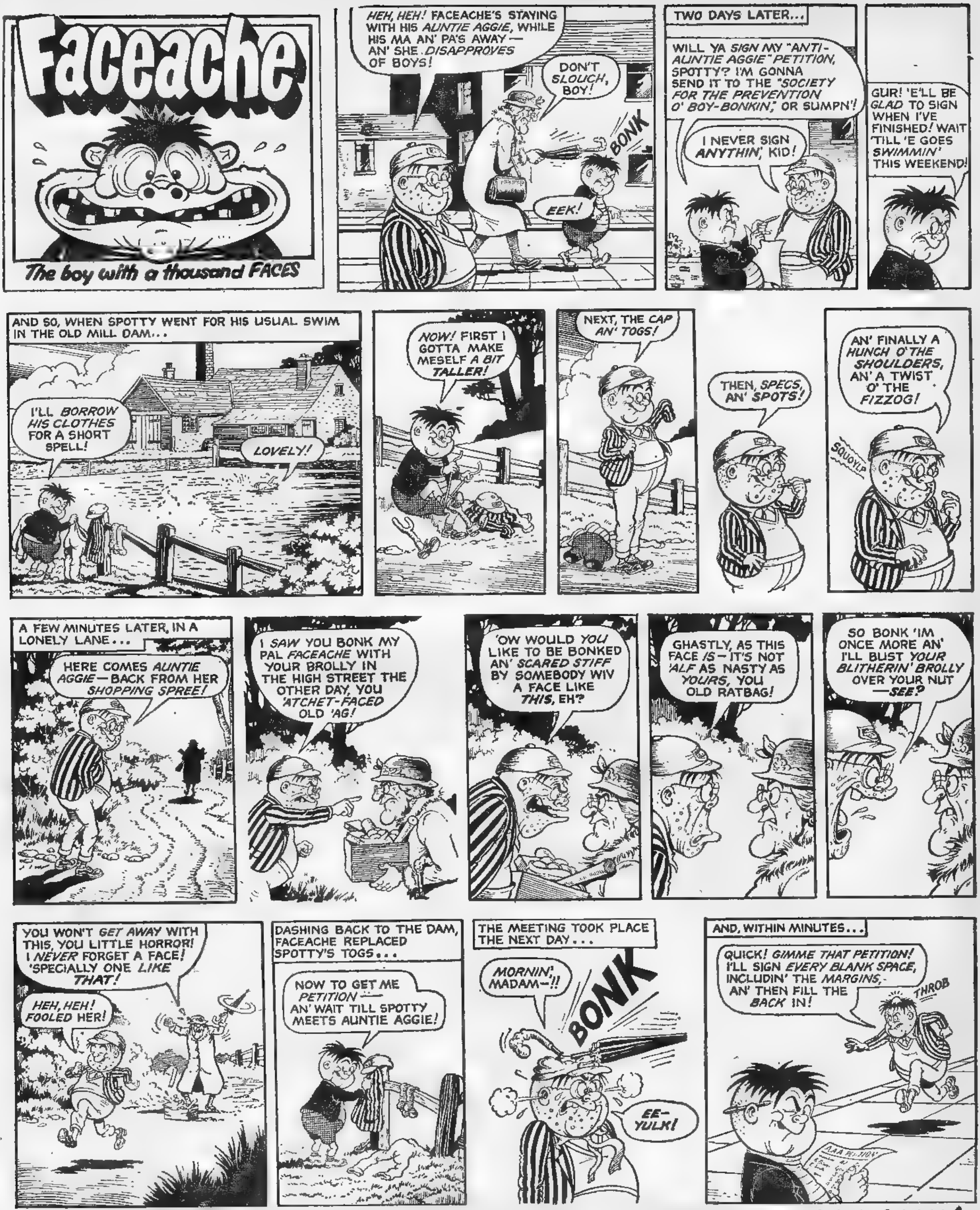

Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
IN THE MUMMY SECTION OF THE PUDDLEDITCH MUSEUM...
COR! THIS ONE — KING TU KHAN TANGO — AS A CURSE ON IT!
LISTEN TER THIS! "THE MUMMY'S CURSE — AT EACH FULL MOON THIS MUMMY IS DOOMED TO WALK ABROAD SEEKING THOSE WHO PILLAGED MY TOMB LONG, LONG AGO..."
HEH, HEH! WOT ROT! BUT IT'S FULL MOON TONIGHT, SO I'LL 'AVE FUN SCARIN' FOLK AS KING TU-KHAN-TANGO!
EVIL CACKLE
THAT NIGHT, IN THE ATTIC...
THERE'S SOME TATTY OLD QUILTS IN THIS BEDDING CHEST. I'LL TEAR ONE INTO STRIPS FOR MUMMY WRAPPINGS!
SO SAYING FACEACHE SCRUNGED MUMMY-SHAPED AND SET TO WORK...
HEH HEH!
SCRUNGE
R-R-RIP
SHORTLY IN THE VILLAGE...
BEWARE OF THE MUMMY'S CURSE!
AGH-H! IT'S THAT THING FROM THE MUSEUM!
YA-HAR-R! THE MUMMY'S CURSE IS UPON THEE!
SHRIEK!
AH-E-EE! I SEEK 'IM WOT PILLAGED ME TOMB!
AGH-H! I'M INNOCENT... —'ONEST!
'OO BUST INTO ME BURIAL CHAMBER AN' NICKED ALL ME GEAR?
AWLK! NOT ME!
BUT SUDDENLY...
SCREAM!
'ERE! WOT'S 'APPENIN' TO ME WRAPPIN'S?
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
NIBBLE
YIKES! THAT OLD QUILT MUSTA BIN INFESTED!
UNSCRUNGE
CHOMP
BITE
TUG
WRENCH
NIBBLE
CHOMP
BITE BITE
NIBBLE
AGH-H! THEY'VE EATEN ME MUMMY WRAPPINGS AN' NOW THEY'RE STARTIN' ON ME CLOTHES! DAD!
CHOMP NIBBLE
CHOMP BITE
GET THE INSECTICIDE OUT, QUICK! I'VE JUST DISCOVERED WOT MUMMIES ARE REALLY CURSED BY!
?
WOT'S THAT, LAD?
WA-A-A-AH! MOFFS!

COME FACE TO FACE WITH MORE FIENDISH FISSOGS IN BUSTER NEXT WEEK!

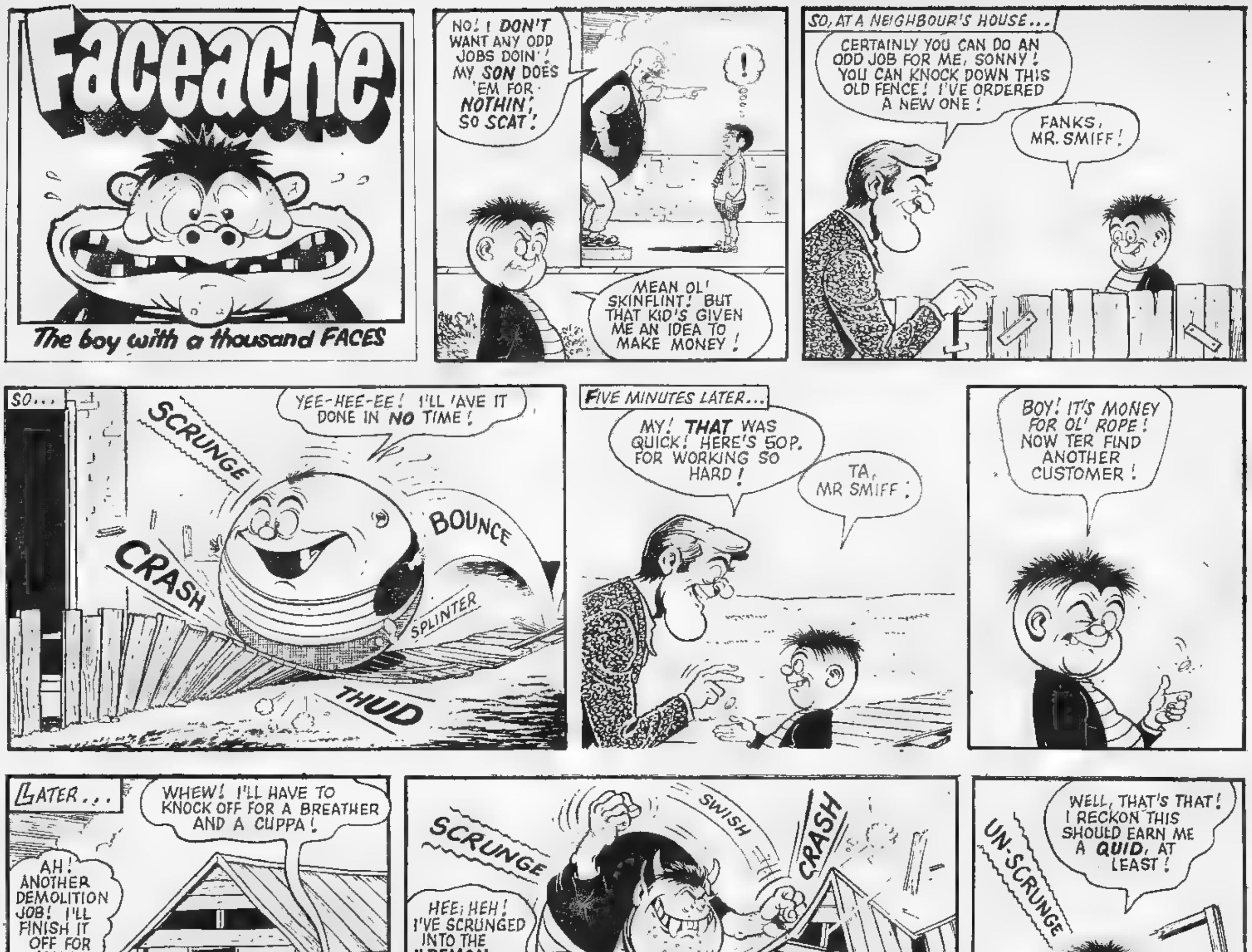

Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
BOY- CONKERS GALORE!
!
BAH! THEY'VE FOUND MY SECRET CONKER TREE!
SO WHEN THE CONKER GATHERERS HAD GONE . . .
SCRUNGE
GUR! IF ANY MORE KIDS CLIMB THIS TREE THEY'LL FIND THE CONKER KING WAITIN' FOR 'EM!
SWING
MEANWHILE NOT FAR AWAY BENJAMIN BIRD ORNITHOLOGIST WAS RELEASING ONE OF HIS RARE SPECIMENS . . .
OFF YOU GO WILLIE! YOU'LL FIND PLENTY OF FOOD OUT THERE!
KA-A-AK!
WILLIE'S A GORGONZOLIAN CONKER-CRUSHER! HE'LL FLY BACK HOME AS SOON AS HE'S FILLED HIS TUM WITH CONKERS!
WHILE BACK AT THE TREE . . .
HUR, HUR! 'ERE COME MORE KIDS! NOW TO SCARE 'EM STIFF!
BOY! WHAT A WHOPPER!
OOO
WOT THE-?
SLURP!
YAH-H-H-H!
WH WHAT WAS THAT?
?
GLUB!
SPLAT
BOUNCE
D-DUNNO! IT LOOKED LIKE A HALF-HUMAN CONKER!
THEN ABOARD AN OFF-SHORE DESTROYER . . .
QUICK! MAN THE GUNS! THERE'S A STRAY WORLD WAR 2 MINE HARD TO PORT!
FIRE!
BANG
BOOM
YEE-EEK! ME ONLY 'OPE'S TER FLIP OFF AS A FLYIN' FISH!
FLIP
SCRUNGE
WELL, 'ARRY- WHATEVER THAT ORRIBLE CONKER CREATURE WAS IT WON'T BOTHER US NOW! BUT I WUNNER WOT SCARED IT OUT O' THE TREE?
KA-AK!
THERE'S THE ANSWER: MR BIRD'S CHESTNUT-CHOMPER, "WILLIAM THE CONKERER"!

MORE FANTASTIC SCRUNGES FROM THE MASTER SCRUNGER NEXT WEEK!

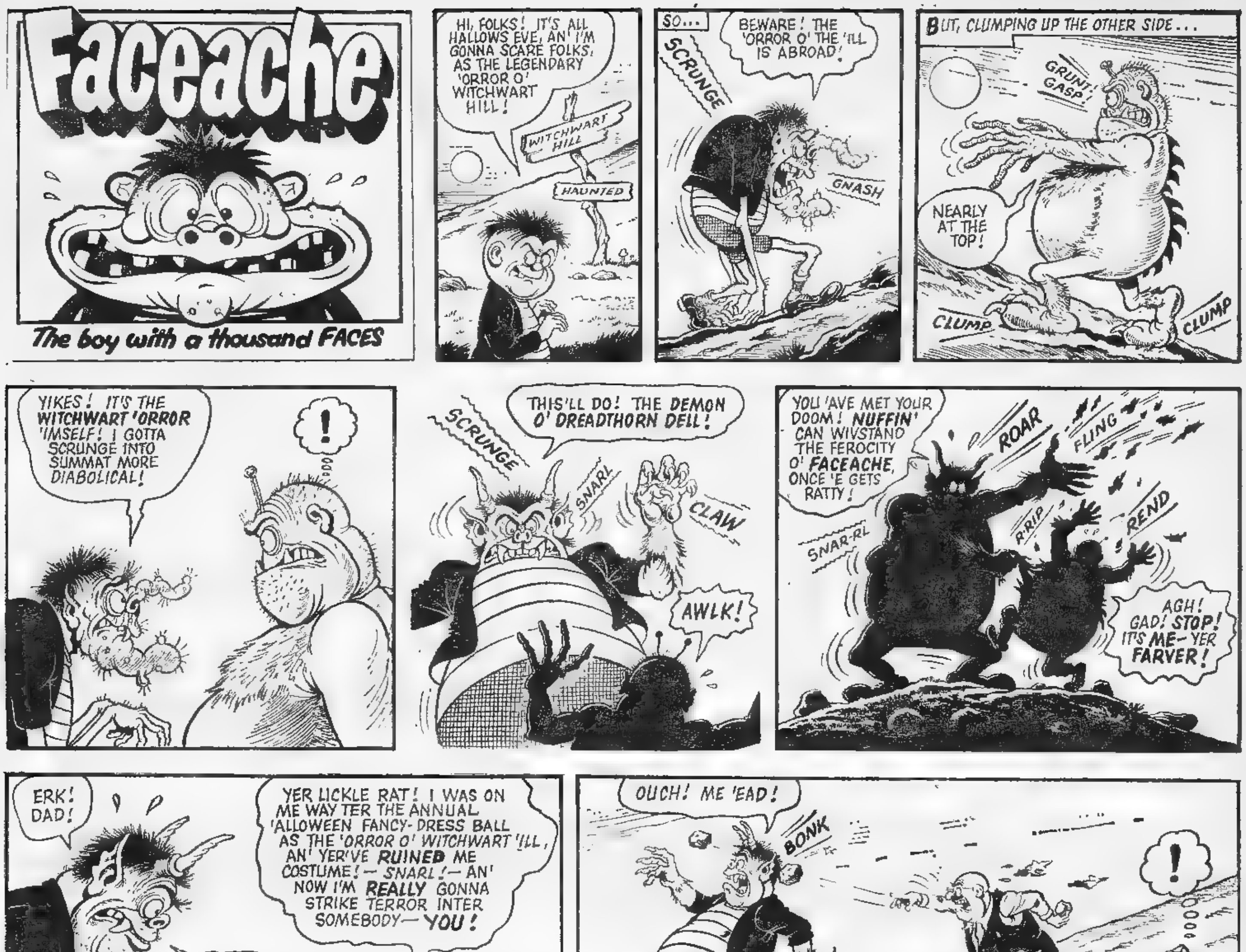

Faceache
-The boy with a thousand FACES
HEH-HEE-EE! I RECKON I CAN MAKE SOME LOLLY WITH THAT OLD STOVE PIPE!
TIP
SO LATER...
HI, CEDRIC! WANNA PEEP THROUGH MY GIANT TELESCOPE AND SEE LIFE ON MARS? IT'LL ONLY COST YOU 5P.!
COR! YOU BET!
5P TO SEE LIFE ON MARS
YIKES! YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN SEE A HORRIBLE MARTIAN! CAN I HAVE ANOTHER GO?
SURE... FOR ANOTHER 5P.!
SCRUNGE
OKAY! HERE GOES! HEE, HEE! I WONDER WHAT I'LL SEE NEXT?
Y'NEVER KNOW, CEDRIC! MARTIANS CAN TAKE ON ANY SHAPE!
UN SCRUNGE
5P TO SEE LIFE ON MARS
WOW-EE! ANOTHER AMAZING MARTIAN CREATURE!
TOLD YER! THEY CAN CHANGE — EVEN TO RESEMBLE 'UMANS IF NECESSARY!
SCRUNGE
YET ANOTHER 5P LATER...
GOSH! THIS ONE'S REALLY FANTASTIC!
DRAT IT! THE WIND'S DROPPED!
TUG
SCRUNGE
YE GODS! NOW THERE'S TWO OF 'EM! ONE BEHIND THE OTHER!
SCRUNGE
WOT? DON'T TALK ROT!
A-A-AGH! THEY'VE LANDED! THEY'RE 'ERE ON EARTH!
SMASH THE ABOMINATION! DESTROY IT!
YOU FIEND!
UN SCRUNGE
RIP
SMASH
SNAP
YOU DID THAT FOR NO REASON AT ALL — AN' NOW I'M GONNA KNOCK YER INTO ORBIT!
AWK. ANOTHER— N UMAN FORM!
SNARL
GNASH
GUR-R
'ELP! I WON'T USE YOU MARTIANS AS A MONEY-MAKIN' STUNT EVER AGAIN! 'ONEST!
GRAAGH! ROAR! BELLOW!
SWIPE
AAGH!
LEAP
GOODIE! IN THAT CASE HE WON'T WANT THIS!
CHINK
CHINK
LOADS MORE FANTASTIC SCRUNGES FROM FUNNY FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE!

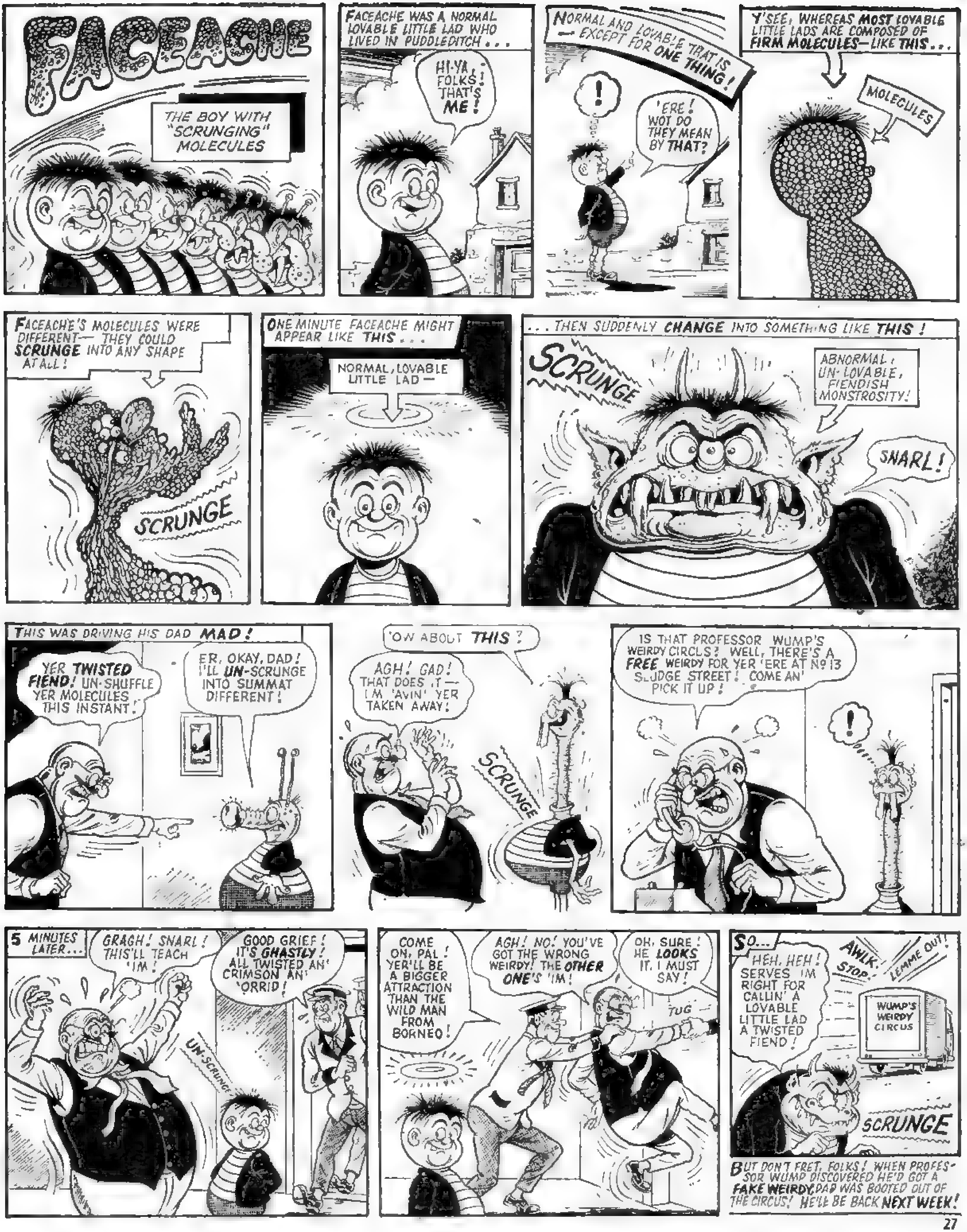

Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
HEH, HEH! FACEACHE'S STAYING WITH HIS AUNTIE AGGIE, WHILE HIS MA AN' PA'S AWAY — AN' SHE DISAPPROVES OF BOYS!
DON'T SLOUCH, BOY!
BONK
EEK!
TWO DAYS LATER...
WILL YA SIGN MY "ANTI-AUNTIE AGGIE" PETITION, SPOTTY? I'M GONNA SEND IT TO THE "SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION O' BOY-BONKIN," OR SUMPN'!
I NEVER SIGN ANYTHIN', KID!
GUR! 'E'LL BE GLAD TO SIGN WHEN I'VE FINISHED! WAIT 'TILL 'E GOES SWIMMIN' THIS WEEKEND!
AND SO, WHEN SPOTTY WENT FOR HIS USUAL SWIM IN THE OLD MILL DAM...
I'LL BORROW HIS CLOTHES FOR A SHORT SPELL!
LOVELY!
NOW! FIRST I GOTTA MAKE MESELF A BIT TALLER!
NEXT, THE CAP AN' TOGS!
THEN, SPECS, AN' SPOTS!
AN' FINALLY A HUNCH O' THE SHOULDERS, AN' A TWIST O' THE FIZZOG!
SQUOYLP
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN A LONELY LANE...
HERE COMES AUNTIE AGGIE — BACK FROM HER SHOPPING SPREE!
I SAW YOU BONK MY PAL FACEACHE WITH YOUR BROLLY IN THE HIGH STREET THE OTHER DAY, YOU 'ATCHET-FACED OLD 'AG!
'OW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE BONKED AN' SCARED STIFF BY SOMEBODY WIV A FACE LIKE THIS, EH?
GHASTLY, AS THIS FACE IS — IT'S NOT 'ALF AS NASTY AS YOURS, YOU OLD RATBAG!
SO BONK 'IM ONCE MORE AN' I'LL BUST YOUR BLITHERIN' BROLLY OVER YOUR NUT — SEE?
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU LITTLE HORROR! I NEVER FORGET A FACE! 'SPECIALLY ONE LIKE THAT!
HEH, HEH! FOOLED HER!
DASHING BACK TO THE DAM, FACEACHE REPLACED SPOTTY'S TOGS...
NOW TO GET ME PETITION — AN' WAIT TILL SPOTTY MEETS AUNTIE AGGIE!
THE MEETING TOOK PLACE THE NEXT DAY...
MORNIN', MADAM—!!
BONK
EE-YULK!
AND, WITHIN MINUTES...
QUICK! GIMME THAT PETITION! I'LL SIGN EVERY BLANK SPACE, INCLUDIN' THE MARGINS, AN' THEN FILL THE BACK IN!
THROB
AAA PETITION

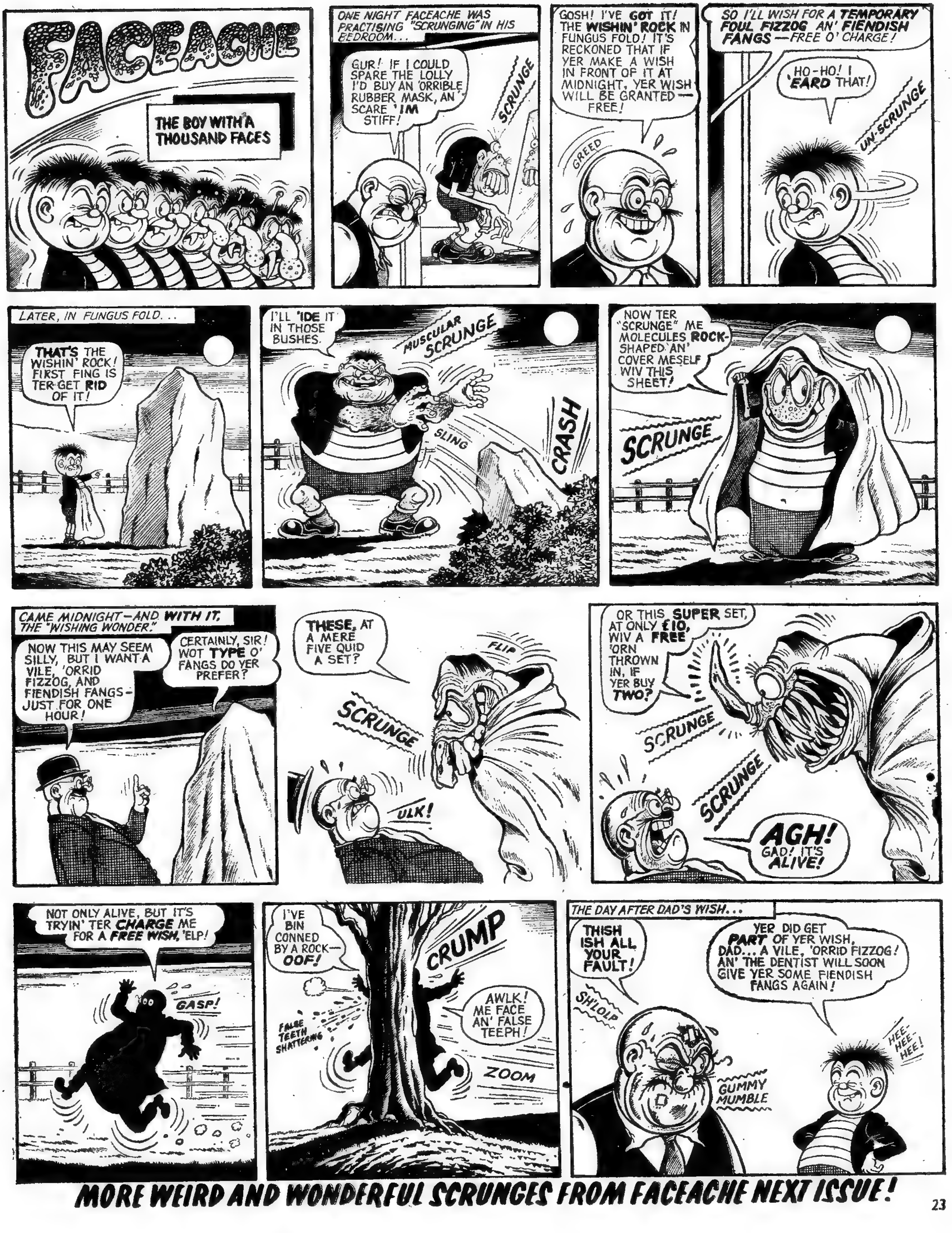
ORDER BUSTER TODAY—IT'S THE ONLY WAY OF MAKING SURE OF A COPY!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
NO! I DON'T WANT ANY ODD JOBS DOIN'! MY SON DOES 'EM FOR NOTHIN', SO SCAT!
!
MEAN OL' SKINFLINT! BUT THAT KID'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA TO MAKE MONEY!
SO, AT A NEIGHBOUR'S HOUSE...
CERTAINLY YOU CAN DO AN ODD JOB FOR ME, SONNY! YOU CAN KNOCK DOWN THIS OLD FENCE! I'VE ORDERED A NEW ONE!
FANKS, MR. SMIFF!
SO...
YEE-HEE-EE! I'LL 'AVE IT DONE IN NO TIME!
SCRUNGE
BOUNCE
CRASH
SPLINTER
THUD
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
MY! THAT WAS QUICK! HERE'S 50P. FOR WORKING SO HARD!
TA, MR SMIFF!
BOY! IT'S MONEY FOR OL' ROPE! NOW TER FIND ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
LATER...
WHEW! I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK OFF FOR A BREATHER AND A CUPPA!
AH! ANOTHER DEMOLITION JOB! I'LL FINISH IT OFF FOR 'IM!
SCRUNGE
SWISH
CRASH
HEE, HEH! I'VE SCRUNGED INTO THE "DEMON DEMOLISHER OF DROGHEAD-ON-DRIP!"
SMASH
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL, THAT'S THAT! I RECKON THIS SHOULD EARN ME A QUID, AT LEAST!
MISTER! I'VE FINISHED OFF YER SHED FOR YER!
WELL DONE, LAD! IT'S NICE TER KNOW THAT NOT ALL KIDS NOWADAYS ARE VANDALISTIC, DESTRUCTIVE YOUNG 'OOLIGANS!
AHEM! AN' YER MIGHT LIKE TER KNOW THAT BY USIN' CERTAIN METHODS OF ME OWN, I 'AMMERED IT FLAT— WIV SIX SWIPES— IN SIX SECONDS!
PRIDE
WOT!! YER LICKLE FIEND! I WAS BUILDIN' IT!
VANDALISTIC, DESTRUCTIVE YOUNG 'OOLIGAN!
GRAAGHH!
N-NOW! BE REASONABLE, MISTER..
...IT-IT WAS GONNA COST YER A QUID— B-BUT NOW THERE'S NO CHARGE! HONEST!

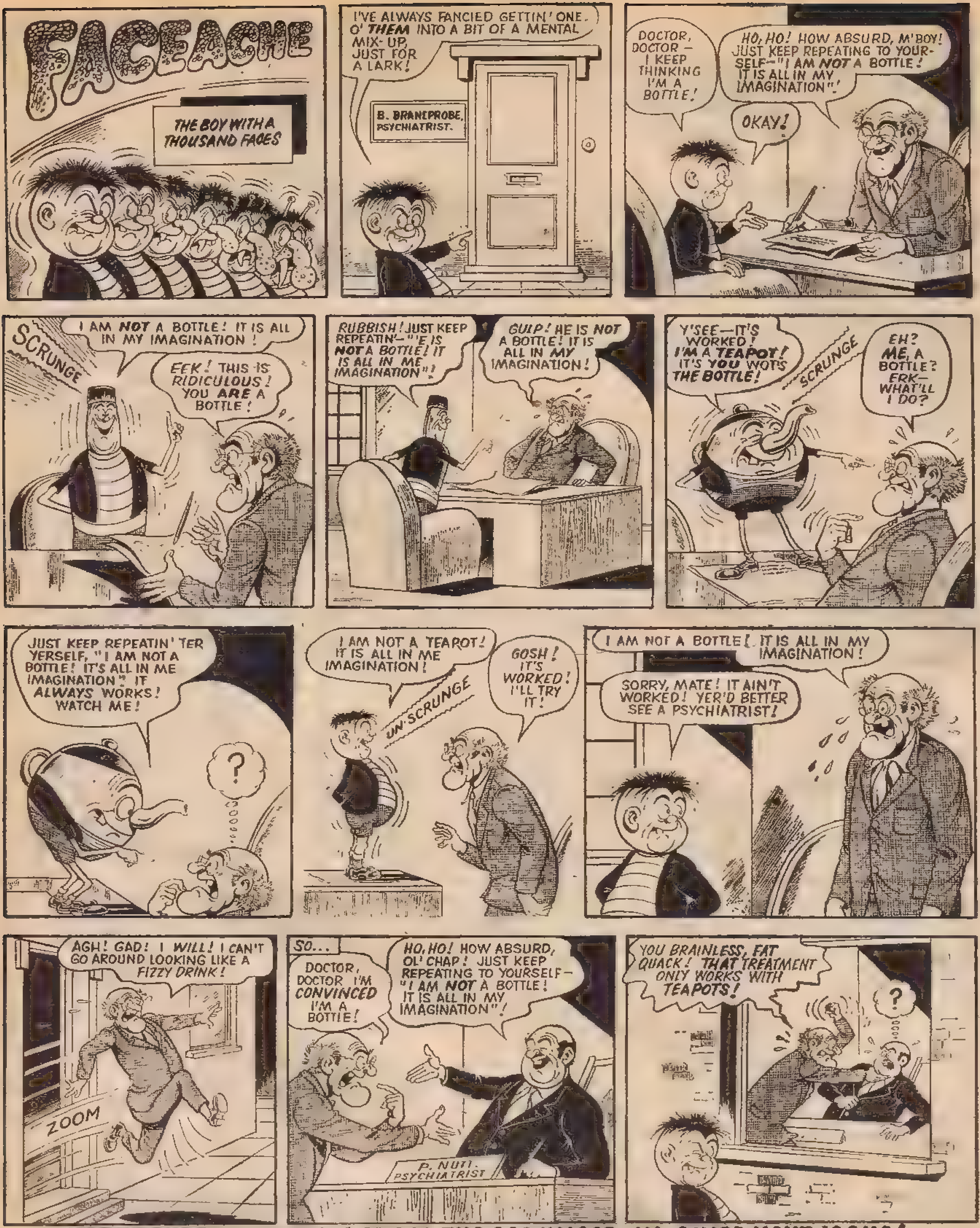
TELL YOUR PALS ALL ABOUT FACEACHE THE FABULOUS SCRUNGER!


Faceache
The boy with a thousand FACES
HI, FOLKS! IT'S ALL HALLOWS EVE, AN' I'M GONNA SCARE FOLKS, AS THE LEGENDARY 'ORROR O' WITCHWART HILL!
WITCHWART HILL
HAUNTED
SO...
BEWARE! THE 'ORROR O' THE 'ILL IS ABROAD!
SCRUNGE
GNASH
BUT, CLUMPING UP THE OTHER SIDE...
GRUNT! GASP!
NEARLY AT THE TOP!
CLUMP
CLUMP
YIKES! IT'S THE WITCHWART 'ORROR 'IMSELF! I GOTTA SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT MORE DIABOLICAL!
!
SCRUNGE
THIS'LL DO! THE DEMON O' DREADTHORN DELL!
SNARL
CLAW
AWLK!
YOU 'AVE MET YOUR DOOM! NUFFIN' CAN WIVSTAND THE FEROCITY O' FACEACHE, ONCE 'E GETS RATTY!
ROAR
FLING
SNAR-RL
R-RIP
REND
AGH! GAD! STOP! IT'S ME—YER FARVER!
ERK! DAD!
YER LICKLE RAT! I WAS ON ME WAY TER THE ANNUAL 'ALLOWEEN FANCY-DRESS BALL AS THE 'ORROR O' WITCHWART 'ILL, AN' YER'VE RUINED ME COSTUME!— SNARL!— AN' NOW I'M REALLY GONNA STRIKE TERROR INTER SOMEBODY—YOU!
B-BUT...
OUCH! ME 'EAD!
BONK
!
DANG OI! THERE DO BE A WITCHWART 'ILL 'ORROR— AN' THAT BRAVE FAT BLOKE'S TACKLIN' IT ALONE.!
SO, LATER...
SARGE! SARGE! WE'M GOT A LOCAL 'ERO—THAT BLOKE FROM SLUDGE STREET 'AS JUST BANISHED THEY 'ORROR O' THE 'ILL—SINGLE-'ANDED!
DANG OI! INFORM THE MAYOR!
NEXT DAY...
HEY, SON! THE MAYOR'S SENT ME A CHEQUE FOR £50, FOR GETTIN' RID OF THE 'ORROR! HEE, HEE! AN' AS YOU SORT OF BROUGHT IT ABOUT, WE'LL SHARE IT!
HUH! THERE'S ONLY ONE FING I'D LIKE TER SHARE WIV YOU...
...THIS SPLITTIN' 'EADACHE YER GAVE ME ON WITCHWART 'ILL!
THROB
THROB

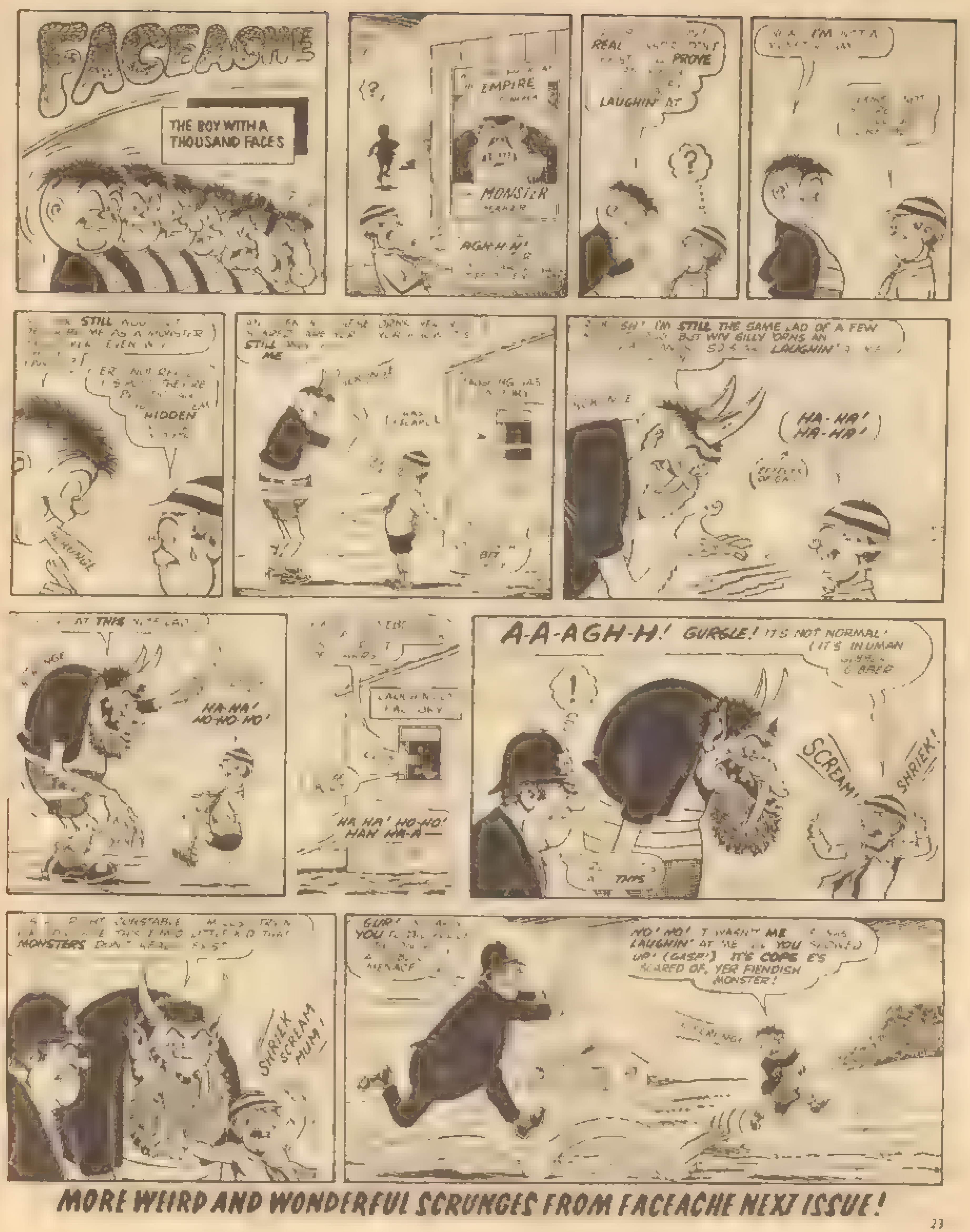

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH "SCRUNGING" MOLECULES
FACEACHE WAS A NORMAL LOVABLE LITTLE LAD WHO LIVED IN PUDDLEDITCH . . .
HI-YA, FOLKS! THAT'S ME!
NORMAL AND LOVABLE THAT IS — EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
!
'ERE! WOT DO THEY MEAN BY THAT?
Y'SEE, WHEREAS MOST LOVABLE LITTLE LADS ARE COMPOSED OF FIRM MOLECULES—LIKE THIS . . .
MOLECULES
FACEACHE'S MOLECULES WERE DIFFERENT— THEY COULD SCRUNGE INTO ANY SHAPE AT ALL!
SCRUNGE
ONE MINUTE FACEACHE MIGHT APPEAR LIKE THIS . . .
NORMAL, LOVABLE LITTLE LAD—
. . . THEN SUDDENLY CHANGE INTO SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
ABNORMAL, UN-LOVABLE, FIENDISH MONSTROSITY!
SNARL!
THIS WAS DRIVING HIS DAD MAD!
YER TWISTED FIEND! UN-SHUFFLE YER MOLECULES THIS INSTANT!
ER, OKAY, DAD! I'LL UN-SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT DIFFERENT!
'OW ABOUT THIS?
AGH! GAD! THAT DOES IT — I'M 'AVIN' YER TAKEN AWAY!
SCRUNGE
IS THAT PROFESSOR WUMP'S WEIRDY CIRCUS? WELL, THERE'S A FREE WEIRDY FOR YER 'ERE AT No 13 SLUDGE STREET! COME AN' PICK IT UP!
!
5 MINUTES LATER . . .
GRAGH! SNARL! THIS'LL TEACH 'IM!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S GHASTLY! ALL TWISTED AN' CRIMSON AN' 'ORRID!
UN-SCRUNGE
COME ON, PAL! YER'LL BE A BIGGER ATTRACTION THAN THE WILD MAN FROM BORNEO!
AGH! NO! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG WEIRDY! THE OTHER ONE'S 'IM!
OH, SURE! HE LOOKS IT, I MUST SAY!
TUG
SO . . .
HEH, HEH! SERVES 'IM RIGHT FOR CALLIN' A LOVABLE LITTLE LAD A TWISTED FIEND!
AWLK. STOP! LEMME OUT!
WUMP'S WEIRDY CIRCUS
SCRUNGE
BUT DON'T FRET, FOLKS! WHEN PROFESSOR WUMP DISCOVERED HE'D GOT A FAKE WEIRDY, DAD WAS BOOTED OUT OF THE CIRCUS! HE'LL BE BACK NEXT WEEK!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE NIGHT FACEACHE WAS PRACTISING "SCRUNGING" IN HIS BEDROOM...
GUR! IF I COULD SPARE THE LOLLY I'D BUY AN 'ORRIBLE RUBBER MASK, AN' SCARE 'IM STIFF!
SCRUNGE
GOSH! I'VE GOT IT! THE WISHIN' ROCK IN FUNGUS FOLD! IT'S RECKONED THAT IF YER MAKE A WISH IN FRONT OF IT AT MIDNIGHT, YER WISH WILL BE GRANTED — FREE!
GREED
SO I'LL WISH FOR A TEMPORARY FOUL FIZZOG AN' FIENDISH FANGS — FREE O' CHARGE!
HO-HO! I 'EARD THAT!
UN-SCRUNGE
LATER, IN FUNGUS FOLD...
THAT'S THE WISHIN' ROCK! FIRST FING IS TER GET RID OF IT!
I'LL 'IDE IT IN THOSE BUSHES.
MUSCULAR SCRUNGE
SLING
CRASH
NOW TER "SCRUNGE" ME MOLECULES ROCK-SHAPED AN' COVER MESELF WIV THIS SHEET!
SCRUNGE
CAME MIDNIGHT—AND WITH IT, THE "WISHING WONDER."
NOW THIS MAY SEEM SILLY, BUT I WANT A VILE, 'ORRID FIZZOG, AND FIENDISH FANGS — JUST FOR ONE HOUR!
CERTAINLY, SIR! WOT TYPE O' FANGS DO YER PREFER?
THESE, AT A MERE FIVE QUID A SET?
FLIP
SCRUNGE
ULK!
OR THIS SUPER SET, AT ONLY £10, WIV A FREE 'ORN THROWN IN, IF YER BUY TWO?
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AGH! GAD! IT'S ALIVE!
NOT ONLY ALIVE, BUT IT'S TRYIN' TER CHARGE ME FOR A FREE WISH, 'ELP!
GASP!
I'VE BIN CONNED BY A ROCK — OOF!
CRUMP
FALSE TEETH SHATTERING
AWLK! ME FACE AN' FALSE TEEPH!
ZOOM
THE DAY AFTER DAD'S WISH...
THISH ISH ALL YOUR FAULT!
SH'LOIP
YER DID GET PART OF YER WISH, DAD... A VILE, 'ORRID FIZZOG! AN' THE DENTIST WILL SOON GIVE YER SOME FIENDISH FANGS AGAIN!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
GUMMY MUMBLE

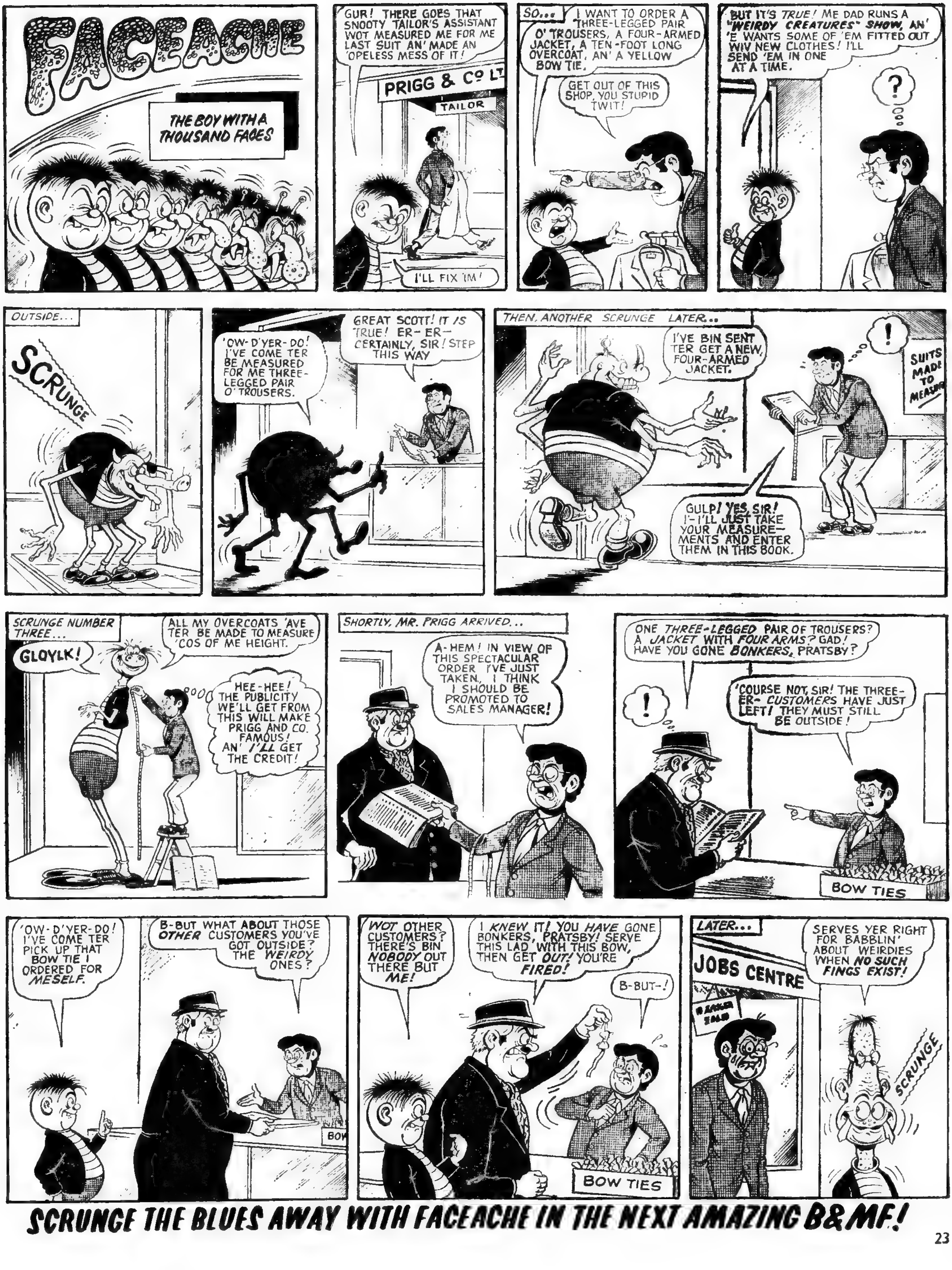
MORE WEIRD AND WONDERFUL SCRUNGES FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I'VE ALWAYS FANCIED GETTIN' ONE O' THEM INTO A BIT OF A MENTAL MIX-UP, JUST FOR A LARK!
B. BRANEPROBE, PSYCHIATRIST.
DOCTOR, DOCTOR — I KEEP THINKING I'M A BOTTLE!
HO, HO! HOW ABSURD, M'BOY! JUST KEEP REPEATING TO YOURSELF— "I AM NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN MY IMAGINATION"!
OKAY!
SCRUNGE
I AM NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN MY IMAGINATION!
EEK! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! YOU ARE A BOTTLE!
RUBBISH! JUST KEEP REPEATIN'— "'E IS NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN ME IMAGINATION"!
GULP! HE IS NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN MY IMAGINATION!
Y'SEE—IT'S WORKED! I'M A TEAPOT! IT'S YOU WOT'S THE BOTTLE!
SCRUNGE
EH? ME, A BOTTLE? ERK— WHAT'LL I DO?
JUST KEEP REPEATIN' TER YERSELF, "I AM NOT A BOTTLE! IT'S ALL IN ME IMAGINATION". IT ALWAYS WORKS! WATCH ME!
?
I AM NOT A TEAPOT! IT IS ALL IN ME IMAGINATION!
UN-SCRUNGE
GOSH! IT'S WORKED! I'LL TRY IT!
I AM NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN MY IMAGINATION!
SORRY, MATE! IT AIN'T WORKED! YER'D BETTER SEE A PSYCHIATRIST!
AGH! GAD! I WILL! I CAN'T GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE A FIZZY DRINK!
ZOOM
SO...
DOCTOR, DOCTOR I'M CONVINCED I'M A BOTTLE!
HO, HO! HOW ABSURD, OL' CHAP! JUST KEEP REPEATING TO YOURSELF— "I AM NOT A BOTTLE! IT IS ALL IN MY IMAGINATION"!
P. NUTT. PSYCHIATRIST
YOU BRAINLESS, FAT QUACK! THAT TREATMENT ONLY WORKS WITH TEAPOTS!
?

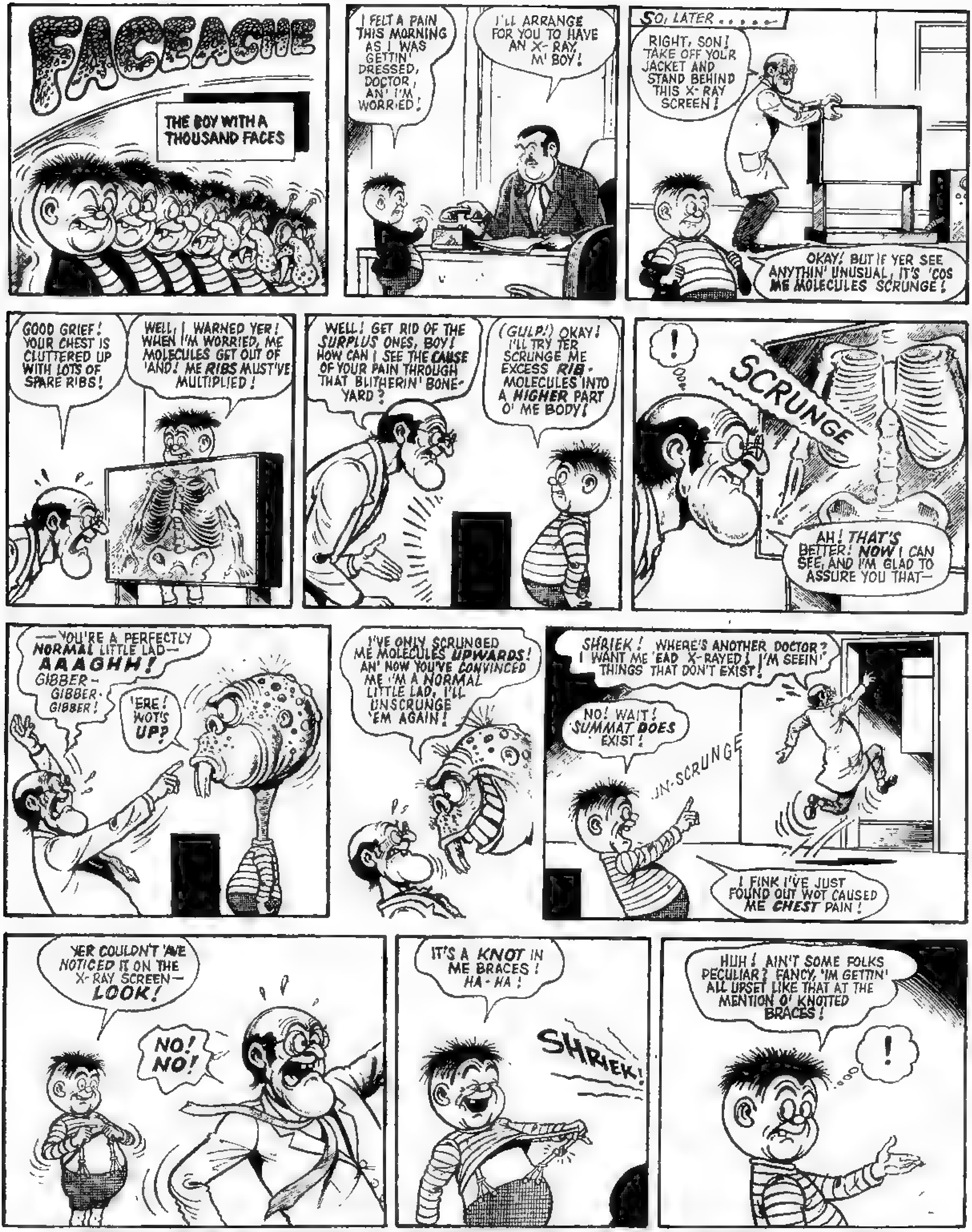
MORE SUPER SCRUNGES FROM THE SCRUNGER-IN-CHIEF NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
EMPIRE
MONSTER
AGH-H-N!
REAL
PROVE
LAUGHIN' AT
(?)
STILL
HIDDEN
STILL
ME
(I'M STILL THE SAME LAD OF A FEW
LAUGHIN'
HA-HA! HA-HA!
AT THIS
HA-HA! HO-HO-HO!
HA HA! HO-HO! HAH HA-A—
A-A-AGH-H! GURGLE! IT'S NOT NORMAL! IT'S INHUMAN
(!)
SCREAM!
SHRIEK!
MONSTERS
SHRIEK SCREAM MUM!
YOU
NO! NO! IT WASN'T ME LAUGHIN' AT ME YOU UP! (GASP!) IT'S COPPER 'E'S SCARED OF, YER FIENDISH MONSTER!

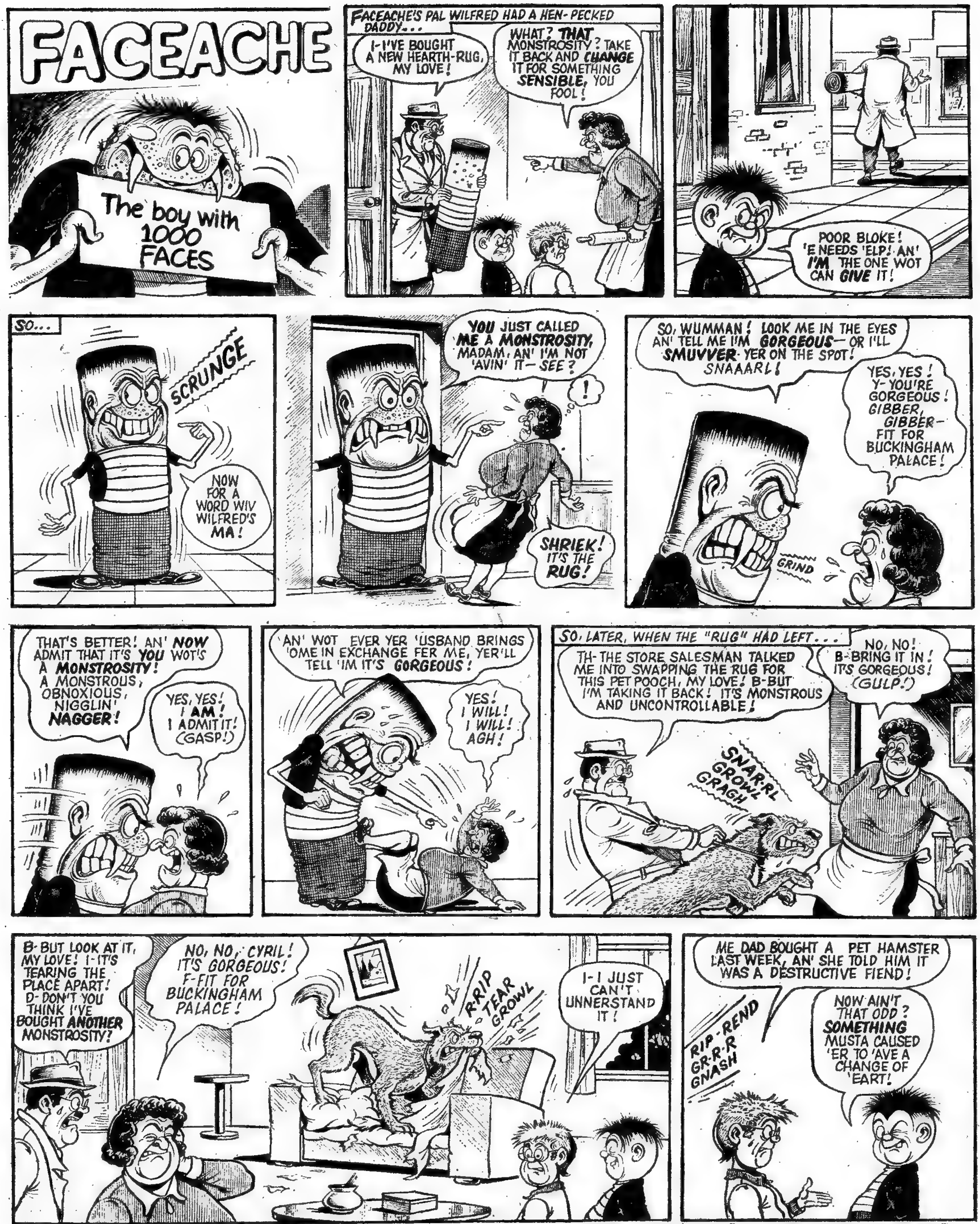
MORE WEIRD AND WONDERFUL SCRUNGES FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
GUR! THERE GOES THAT SNOOTY TAILOR'S ASSISTANT WOT MEASURED ME FOR ME LAST SUIT AN' MADE AN 'OPELESS MESS OF IT!
PRIGG & Co LT
TAILOR
I'LL FIX 'IM!
SO...
I WANT TO ORDER A THREE-LEGGED PAIR O' TROUSERS, A FOUR-ARMED JACKET, A TEN-FOOT LONG OVERCOAT, AN' A YELLOW BOW TIE.
GET OUT OF THIS SHOP, YOU STUPID TWIT!
BUT IT'S TRUE! ME DAD RUNS A "WEIRDY CREATURES" SHOW, AN' 'E WANTS SOME OF 'EM FITTED OUT WIV NEW CLOTHES! I'LL SEND 'EM IN ONE AT A TIME.
?
OUTSIDE...
SCRUNGE
'OW-D'YER-DO! I'VE COME TER BE MEASURED FOR ME THREE-LEGGED PAIR O' TROUSERS.
GREAT SCOTT! IT IS TRUE! ER-ER-CERTAINLY, SIR! STEP THIS WAY
THEN, ANOTHER SCRUNGE LATER...
I'VE BIN SENT TER GET A NEW, FOUR-ARMED JACKET.
!
SUITS MADE TO MEASURE
GULP! YES, SIR! I-I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR MEASUREMENTS AND ENTER THEM IN THIS BOOK.
SCRUNGE NUMBER THREE...
GLOYLK!
ALL MY OVERCOATS 'AVE TER BE MADE TO MEASURE 'COS OF ME HEIGHT.
HEE-HEE! THE PUBLICITY WE'LL GET FROM THIS WILL MAKE PRIGG AND CO. FAMOUS! AN' I'LL GET THE CREDIT!
SHORTLY, MR. PRIGG ARRIVED...
A-HEM! IN VIEW OF THIS SPECTACULAR ORDER I'VE JUST TAKEN, I THINK I SHOULD BE PROMOTED TO SALES MANAGER!
ONE THREE-LEGGED PAIR OF TROUSERS? A JACKET WITH FOUR ARMS? GAD! HAVE YOU GONE BONKERS, PRATSBY?
!
'COURSE NOT, SIR! THE THREE-ER-CUSTOMERS HAVE JUST LEFT! THEY MUST STILL BE OUTSIDE!
BOW TIES
'OW-D'YER-DO! I'VE COME TER PICK UP THAT BOW TIE I ORDERED FOR MESELF.
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE OTHER CUSTOMERS YOU'VE GOT OUTSIDE? THE WEIRDY ONES?
WOT OTHER CUSTOMERS? THERE'S BIN NOBODY OUT THERE BUT ME!
I KNEW IT! YOU HAVE GONE BONKERS, PRATSBY! SERVE THIS LAD WITH THIS BOW, THEN GET OUT! YOU'RE FIRED!
B-BUT-!
BOW TIES
LATER...
JOBS CENTRE
SERVES YER RIGHT FOR BABBLIN' ABOUT WEIRDIES WHEN NO SUCH FINGS EXIST!
SCRUNGE

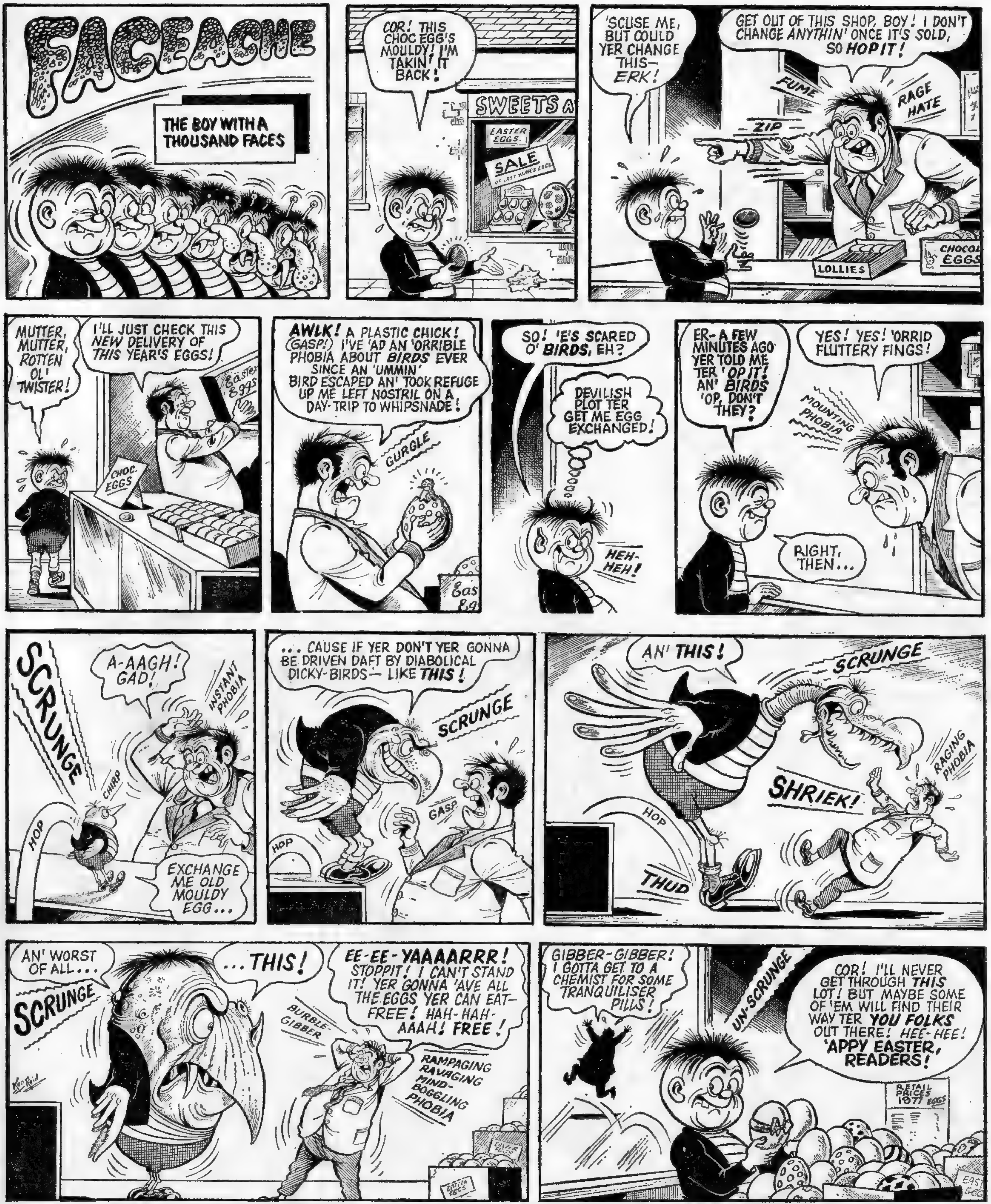
SCRUNGE THE BLUES AWAY WITH FACEACHE IN THE NEXT AMAZING B&MF!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I FELT A PAIN THIS MORNING AS I WAS GETTIN' DRESSED, DOCTOR, AN' I'M WORRIED!
I'LL ARRANGE FOR YOU TO HAVE AN X-RAY, M' BOY!
SO, LATER . . . . .
RIGHT, SON! TAKE OFF YOUR JACKET AND STAND BEHIND THIS X-RAY SCREEN!
OKAY! BUT IF YER SEE ANYTHIN' UNUSUAL, IT'S 'COS ME MOLECULES SCRUNGE!
GOOD GRIEF! YOUR CHEST IS CLUTTERED UP WITH LOTS OF SPARE RIBS!
WELL, I WARNED YER! WHEN I'M WORRIED, ME MOLECULES GET OUT OF 'AND! ME RIBS MUST'VE MULTIPLIED!
WELL! GET RID OF THE SURPLUS ONES, BOY! HOW CAN I SEE THE CAUSE OF YOUR PAIN THROUGH THAT BLITHERIN' BONE-YARD?
(GULP!) OKAY! I'LL TRY TER SCRUNGE ME EXCESS RIB-MOLECULES INTO A HIGHER PART O' ME BODY!
!
SCRUNGE
AH! THAT'S BETTER! NOW I CAN SEE, AND I'M GLAD TO ASSURE YOU THAT—
—YOU'RE A PERFECTLY NORMAL LITTLE LAD— AAAGHH! GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
'ERE! WOT'S UP?
I'VE ONLY SCRUNGED ME MOLECULES UPWARDS! AN' NOW YOU'VE CONVINCED ME I'M A NORMAL LITTLE LAD, I'LL UNSCRUNGE 'EM AGAIN!
SHRIEK! WHERE'S ANOTHER DOCTOR? I WANT ME 'EAD X-RAYED! I'M SEEIN' THINGS THAT DON'T EXIST!
NO! WAIT! SUMMAT DOES EXIST!
UN-SCRUNGE
I FINK I'VE JUST FOUND OUT WOT CAUSED ME CHEST PAIN!
YER COULDN'T 'AVE NOTICED IT ON THE X-RAY SCREEN— LOOK!
NO! NO!
IT'S A KNOT IN ME BRACES! HA-HA!
SHRIEK!
HUH! AIN'T SOME FOLKS PECULIAR? FANCY, 'IM GETTIN' ALL UPSET LIKE THAT AT THE MENTION O' KNOTTED BRACES!
!

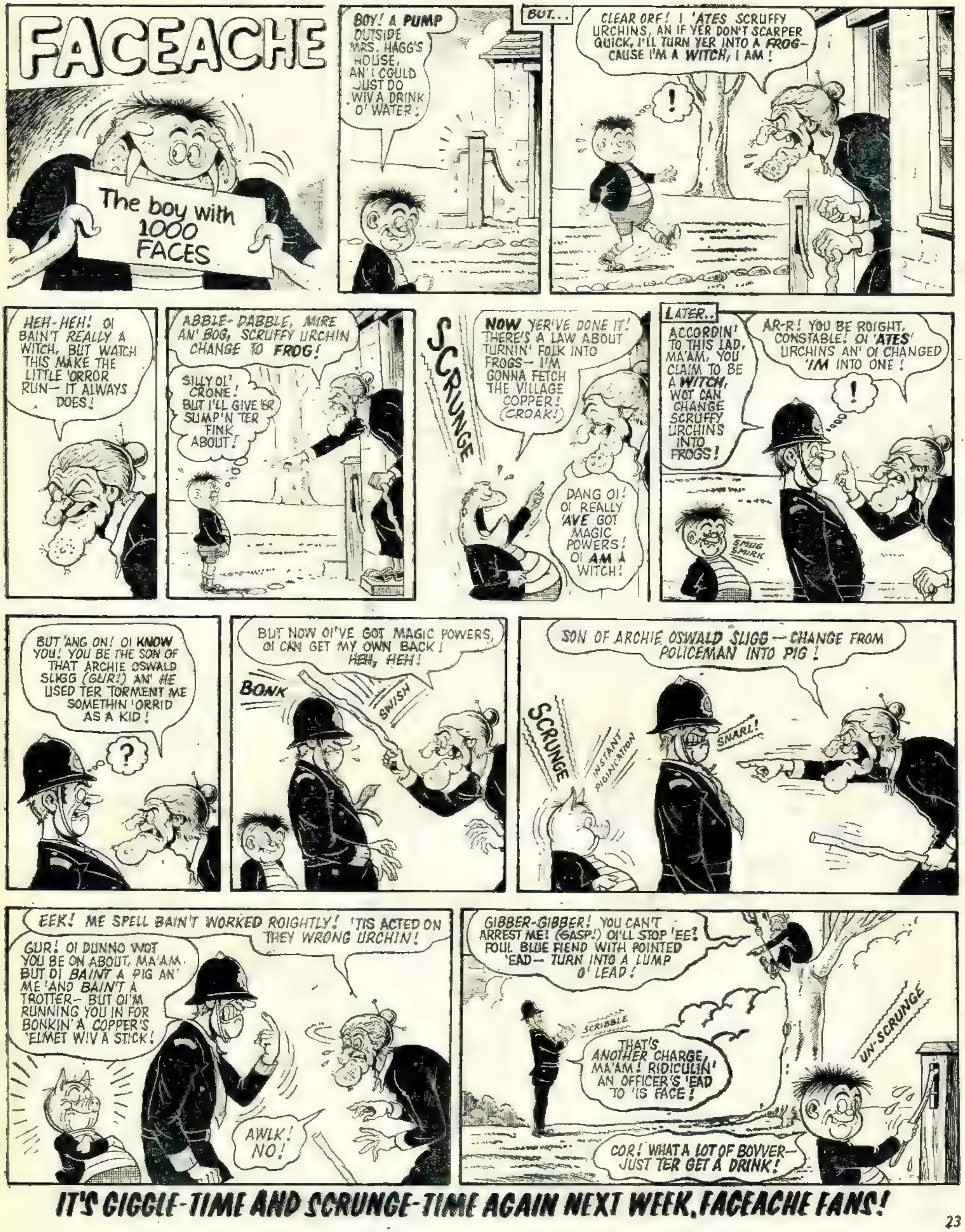
ANOTHER PAGE OF CRAZY SCRUNGES WITH FACEACHE NEXT WEEK... HOORAY!


FACEACHE
The boy with 1000 FACES
FACEACHE'S PAL WILFRED HAD A HEN-PECKED DADDY...
I-I'VE BOUGHT A NEW HEARTH-RUG, MY LOVE!
WHAT? THAT MONSTROSITY? TAKE IT BACK AND CHANGE IT FOR SOMETHING SENSIBLE, YOU FOOL!
POOR BLOKE! 'E NEEDS 'ELP! AN' I'M THE ONE WOT CAN GIVE IT!
SO...
SCRUNGE
NOW FOR A WORD WIV WILFRED'S MA!
YOU JUST CALLED ME A MONSTROSITY, MADAM, AN' I'M NOT 'AVIN' IT—SEE?
!
SHRIEK! IT'S THE RUG!
SO, WUMMAN! LOOK ME IN THE EYES AN' TELL ME I'M GORGEOUS—OR I'LL SMUVVER YER ON THE SPOT! SNAAARL!
YES, YES! Y-YOU'RE GORGEOUS! GIBBER, GIBBER—FIT FOR BUCKINGHAM PALACE!
GRIND
THAT'S BETTER! AN' NOW ADMIT THAT IT'S YOU WOT'S A MONSTROSITY! A MONSTROUS, OBNOXIOUS, NIGGLIN' NAGGER!
YES, YES! I AM! I ADMIT IT! (GASP!)
AN' WOT EVER YER 'USBAND BRINGS 'OME IN EXCHANGE FER ME, YER'LL TELL 'IM IT'S GORGEOUS!
YES! I WILL! I WILL! AGH!
SO, LATER, WHEN THE "RUG" HAD LEFT...
TH-THE STORE SALESMAN TALKED ME INTO SWAPPING THE RUG FOR THIS PET POOCH, MY LOVE! B-BUT I'M TAKING IT BACK! IT'S MONSTROUS AND UNCONTROLLABLE!
NO, NO! B-BRING IT IN! IT'S GORGEOUS! (GULP!)
SNAR-RL GROWL GRAGH
B-BUT LOOK AT IT, MY LOVE! I-IT'S TEARING THE PLACE APART! D-DON'T YOU THINK I'VE BOUGHT ANOTHER MONSTROSITY?
NO, NO, CYRIL! IT'S GORGEOUS! F-FIT FOR BUCKINGHAM PALACE!
R-RIP TEAR GROWL
I-I JUST CAN'T UNNERSTAND IT!
ME DAD BOUGHT A PET HAMSTER LAST WEEK, AN' SHE TOLD HIM IT WAS A DESTRUCTIVE FIEND!
RIP-REND GR-R-R GNASH
NOW AIN'T THAT ODD? SOMETHING MUSTA CAUSED 'ER TO 'AVE A CHANGE OF 'EART!

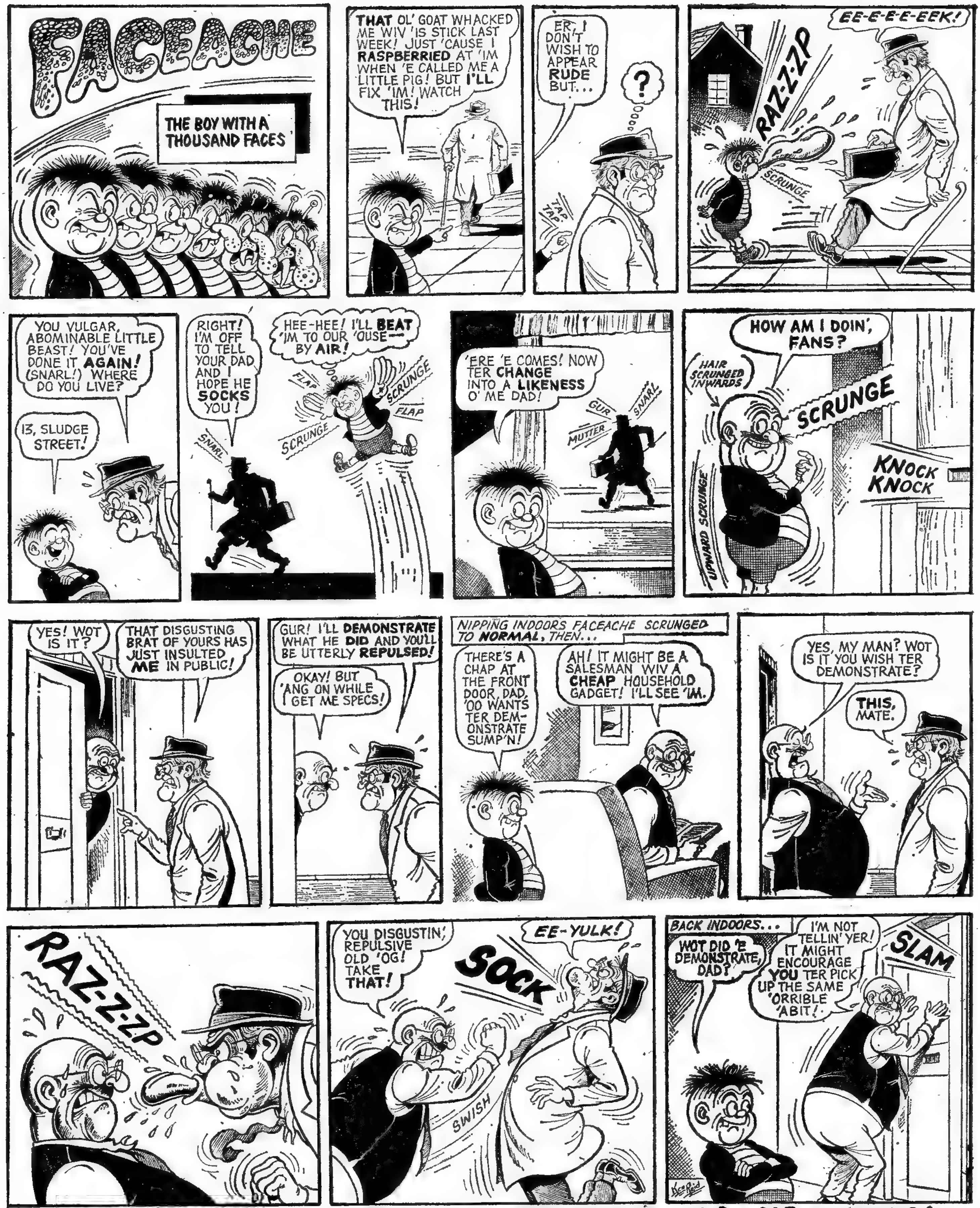
THERE ARE PLENTY MORE SCRUNGES IN YOUR SUPER EASTER B&MF NEXT WEEK!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
COR! THIS CHOC EGG'S MOULDY! I'M TAKIN' IT BACK!
SWEETS A
EASTER EGGS
SALE OF LAST YEAR'S EGGS
'SCUSE ME, BUT COULD YER CHANGE THIS— ERK!
GET OUT OF THIS SHOP, BOY! I DON'T CHANGE ANYTHIN' ONCE IT'S SOLD, SO HOP IT!
FUME
RAGE
HATE
ZIP
LOLLIES
CHOCOL EGGS
MUTTER, MUTTER, ROTTEN OL' TWISTER!
I'LL JUST CHECK THIS NEW DELIVERY OF THIS YEAR'S EGGS!
Easter Eggs
CHOC. EGGS
AWLK! A PLASTIC CHICK! (GASP!) I'VE 'AD AN 'ORRIBLE PHOBIA ABOUT BIRDS EVER SINCE AN 'UMMIN' BIRD ESCAPED AN' TOOK REFUGE UP ME LEFT NOSTRIL ON A DAY-TRIP TO WHIPSNADE!
GURGLE
Eas Eg
SO! 'E'S SCARED O' BIRDS, EH?
DEVILISH PLOT TER GET ME EGG EXCHANGED!
HEH-HEH!
ER- A FEW MINUTES AGO YER TOLD ME TER 'OP IT! AN' BIRDS 'OP, DON'T THEY?
YES! YES! 'ORRID FLUTTERY FINGS!
MOUNTING PHOBIA
RIGHT, THEN...
SCRUNGE
A-AAGH! GAD!
INSTANT PHOBIA
CHIRP
HOP
EXCHANGE ME OLD MOULDY EGG...
...CAUSE IF YER DON'T YER GONNA BE DRIVEN DAFT BY DIABOLICAL DICKY-BIRDS— LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
GASP
HOP
AN' THIS!
SCRUNGE
SHRIEK!
RAGING PHOBIA
HOP
THUD
AN' WORST OF ALL...
SCRUNGE
...THIS!
Ken Reid
EE-EE-YAAAARRR! STOPPIT! I CAN'T STAND IT! YER GONNA 'AVE ALL THE EGGS YER CAN EAT- FREE! HAH-HAH-AAAH! FREE!
BURBLE-GIBBER
RAMPAGING RAVAGING MIND-BOGGLING PHOBIA
GIBBER-GIBBER! I GOTTA GET TO A CHEMIST FOR SOME TRANQUILISER PILLS!
UN-SCRUNGE
COR! I'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS LOT! BUT MAYBE SOME OF 'EM WILL FIND THEIR WAY TER YOU FOLKS OUT THERE! HEE-HEE! 'APPY EASTER, READERS!
RETAIL PRICES 1971 EGGS
EAST EGG

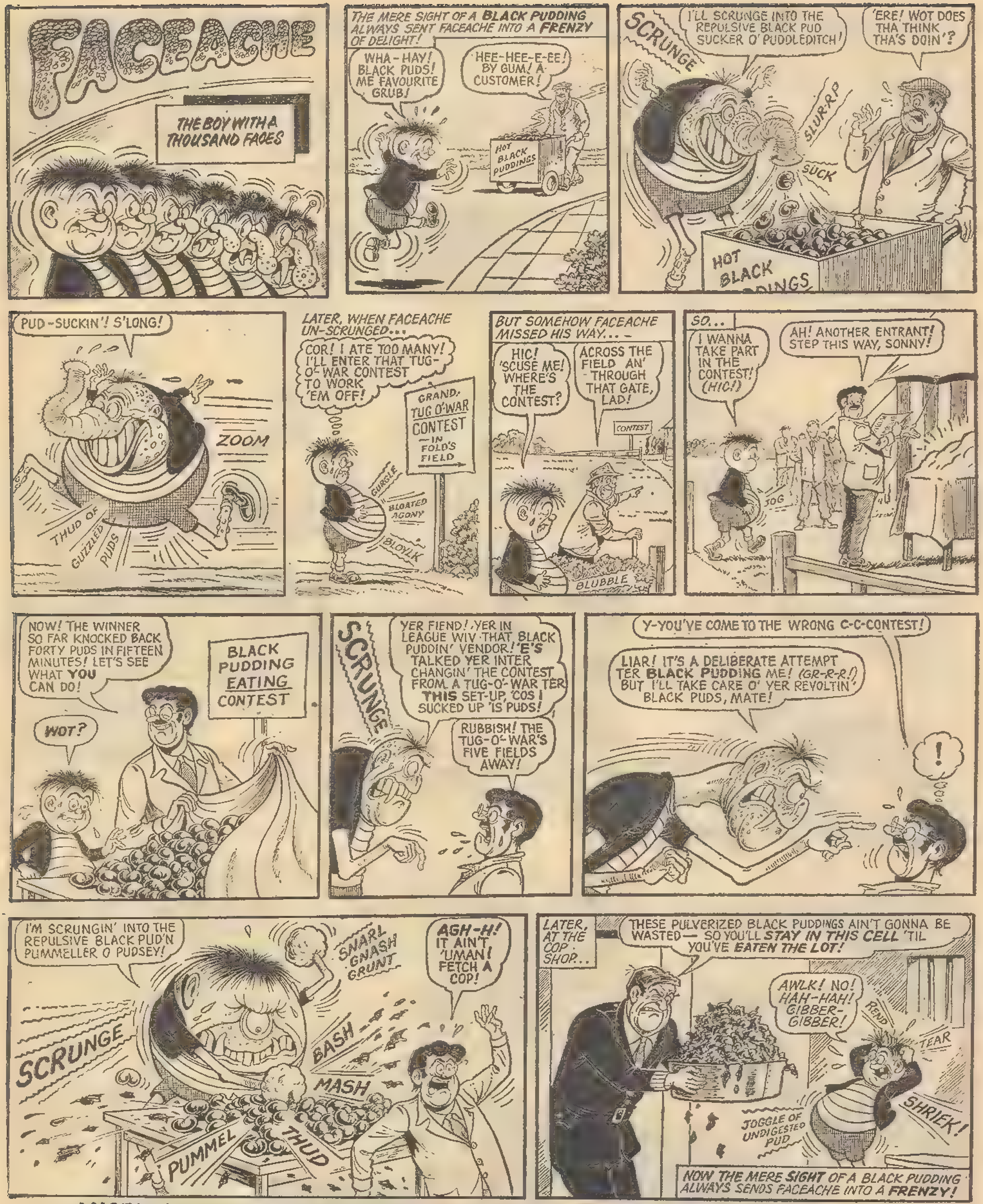
MORE FUNNY FIENDISH FISSOGS FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE, PALS!


FACEACHE
The boy with 1000 FACES
BOY! A PUMP OUTSIDE MRS. HAGG'S HOUSE, AN' I COULD JUST DO WIV A DRINK O' WATER!
BUT...
CLEAR ORF! I 'ATES SCRUFFY URCHINS, AN IF YER DON'T SCARPER QUICK, I'LL TURN YER INTO A FROG—CAUSE I'M A WITCH, I AM!
!
HEH-HEH! OI BAIN'T REALLY A WITCH, BUT WATCH THIS MAKE THE LITTLE 'ORROR RUN— IT ALWAYS DOES!
ABBLE-DABBLE, MIRE AN' BOG, SCRUFFY URCHIN CHANGE TO FROG!
SILLY OL' CRONE! BUT I'LL GIVE 'ER SUMP'N TER FINK ABOUT!
SCRUNGE
NOW YER'VE DONE IT! THERE'S A LAW ABOUT TURNIN' FOLK INTO FROGS— I'M GONNA FETCH THE VILLAGE COPPER! (CROAK!)
DANG OI! OI REALLY 'AVE GOT MAGIC POWERS! OI AM A WITCH!
LATER..
ACCORDIN' TO THIS LAD, MA'AM, YOU CLAIM TO BE A WITCH, WOT CAN CHANGE SCRUFFY URCHINS INTO FROGS!
AR-R! YOU BE ROIGHT, CONSTABLE! OI 'ATES' URCHINS AN' OI CHANGED 'IM INTO ONE!
!
SMUG SMIRK
BUT 'ANG ON! OI KNOW YOU! YOU BE THE SON OF THAT ARCHIE OSWALD SLIGG (GUR!) AN' HE USED TER TORMENT ME SOMETHIN 'ORRID AS A KID!
?
BUT NOW OI'VE GOT MAGIC POWERS, OI CAN GET MY OWN BACK! HEH, HEH!
BONK
SWISH
SON OF ARCHIE OSWALD SLIGG — CHANGE FROM POLICEMAN INTO PIG!
SCRUNGE
INSTANT PIGINICATION
SNARL!
EEK! ME SPELL BAIN'T WORKED ROIGHTLY! 'TIS ACTED ON THEY WRONG URCHIN!
GUR! OI DUNNO WOT YOU BE ON ABOUT, MA'AM. BUT OI BAIN'T A PIG AN' ME 'AND BAIN'T A TROTTER— BUT OI'M RUNNING YOU IN FOR BONKIN' A COPPER'S 'ELMET WIV A STICK!
AWLK! NO!
GIBBER-GIBBER! YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! (GASP!) OI'LL STOP 'EE! FOUL BLUE FIEND WITH POINTED 'EAD— TURN INTO A LUMP O' LEAD!
SCRIBBLE
THAT'S ANOTHER CHARGE, MA'AM! RIDICULIN' AN OFFICER'S 'EAD TO 'IS FACE!
UN-SCRUNGE
COR! WHAT A LOT OF BOVVER— JUST TER GET A DRINK!

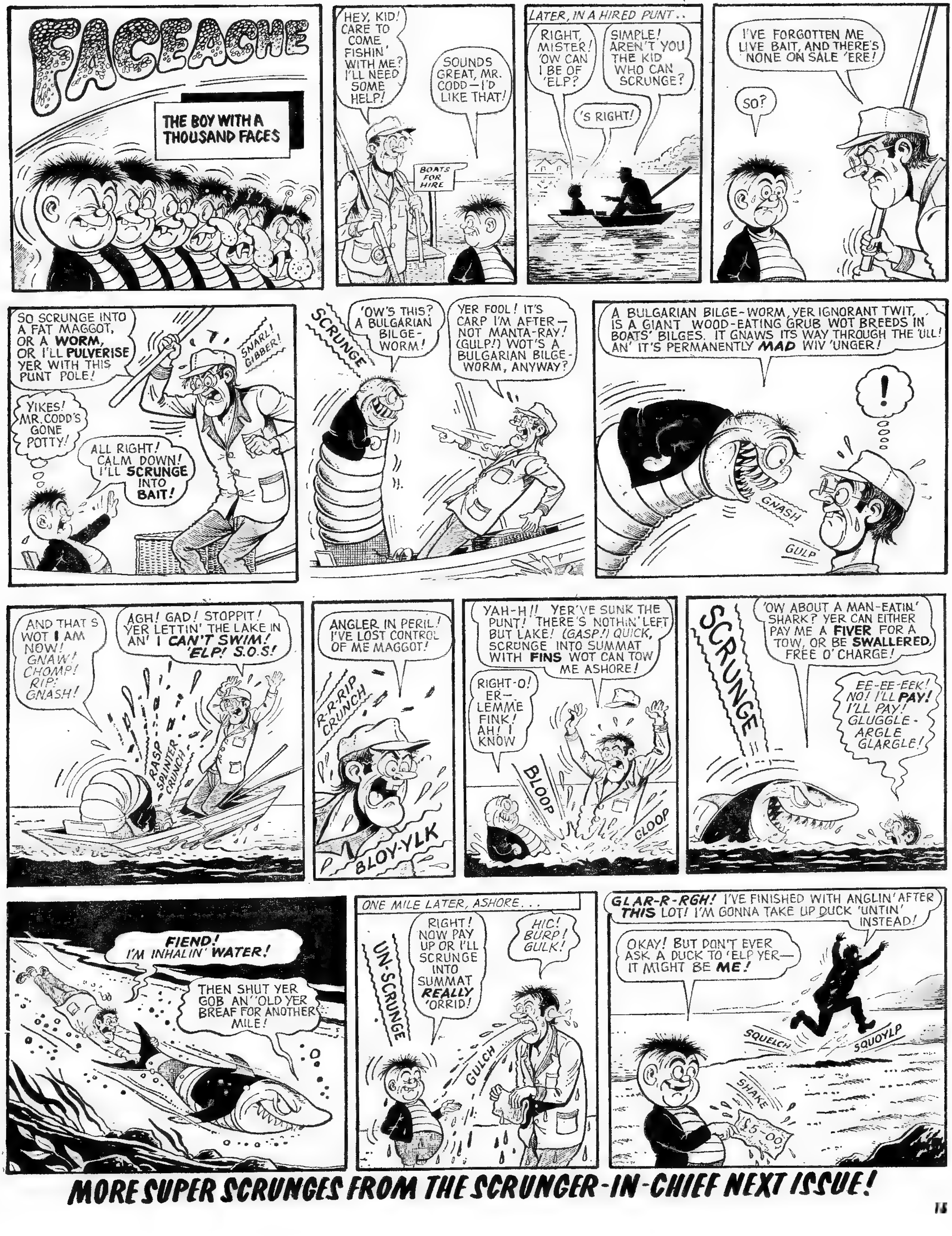
IT'S GIGGLE-TIME AND SCRUNGE-TIME AGAIN NEXT WEEK, FACEACHE FANS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
THAT OL' GOAT WHACKED ME WIV 'IS STICK LAST WEEK! JUST 'CAUSE I RASPBERRIED AT 'IM WHEN 'E CALLED ME A LITTLE PIG! BUT I'LL FIX 'IM! WATCH THIS!
ER, I DON'T WISH TO APPEAR RUDE BUT...
?
TAP TAP
EE-E-E-E-EEK!
RAZ-Z-ZP
SCRUNGE
YOU VULGAR, ABOMINABLE LITTLE BEAST! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! (SNARL!) WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
13, SLUDGE STREET!
RIGHT! I'M OFF TO TELL YOUR DAD AND I HOPE HE SOCKS YOU!
SNARL
HEE-HEE! I'LL BEAT 'IM TO OUR 'OUSE— BY AIR!
FLAP
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FLAP
'ERE 'E COMES! NOW TER CHANGE INTO A LIKENESS O' ME DAD!
GUR
SNARL
MUTTER
HOW AM I DOIN', FANS?
HAIR SCRUNGED INWARDS
SCRUNGE
UPWARD SCRUNGE
KNOCK KNOCK
YES! WOT IS IT?
THAT DISGUSTING BRAT OF YOURS HAS JUST INSULTED ME IN PUBLIC!
GUR! I'LL DEMONSTRATE WHAT HE DID AND YOU'LL BE UTTERLY REPULSED!
OKAY! BUT 'ANG ON WHILE I GET ME SPECS!
NIPPING INDOORS FACEACHE SCRUNGED TO NORMAL, THEN...
THERE'S A CHAP AT THE FRONT DOOR, DAD, 'OO WANTS TER DEMONSTRATE SUMP'N!
AH! IT MIGHT BE A SALESMAN WIV A CHEAP HOUSEHOLD GADGET! I'LL SEE 'IM.
YES, MY MAN? WOT IS IT YOU WISH TER DEMONSTRATE?
THIS, MATE.
RAZ-Z-ZP
YOU DISGUSTIN' REPULSIVE OLD 'OG! TAKE THAT!
EE-YULK!
SOCK
SWISH
BACK INDOORS...
WOT DID 'E DEMONSTRATE, DAD?
I'M NOT TELLIN' YER! IT MIGHT ENCOURAGE YOU TER PICK UP THE SAME 'ORRIBLE 'ABIT!
SLAM
Ken Reid

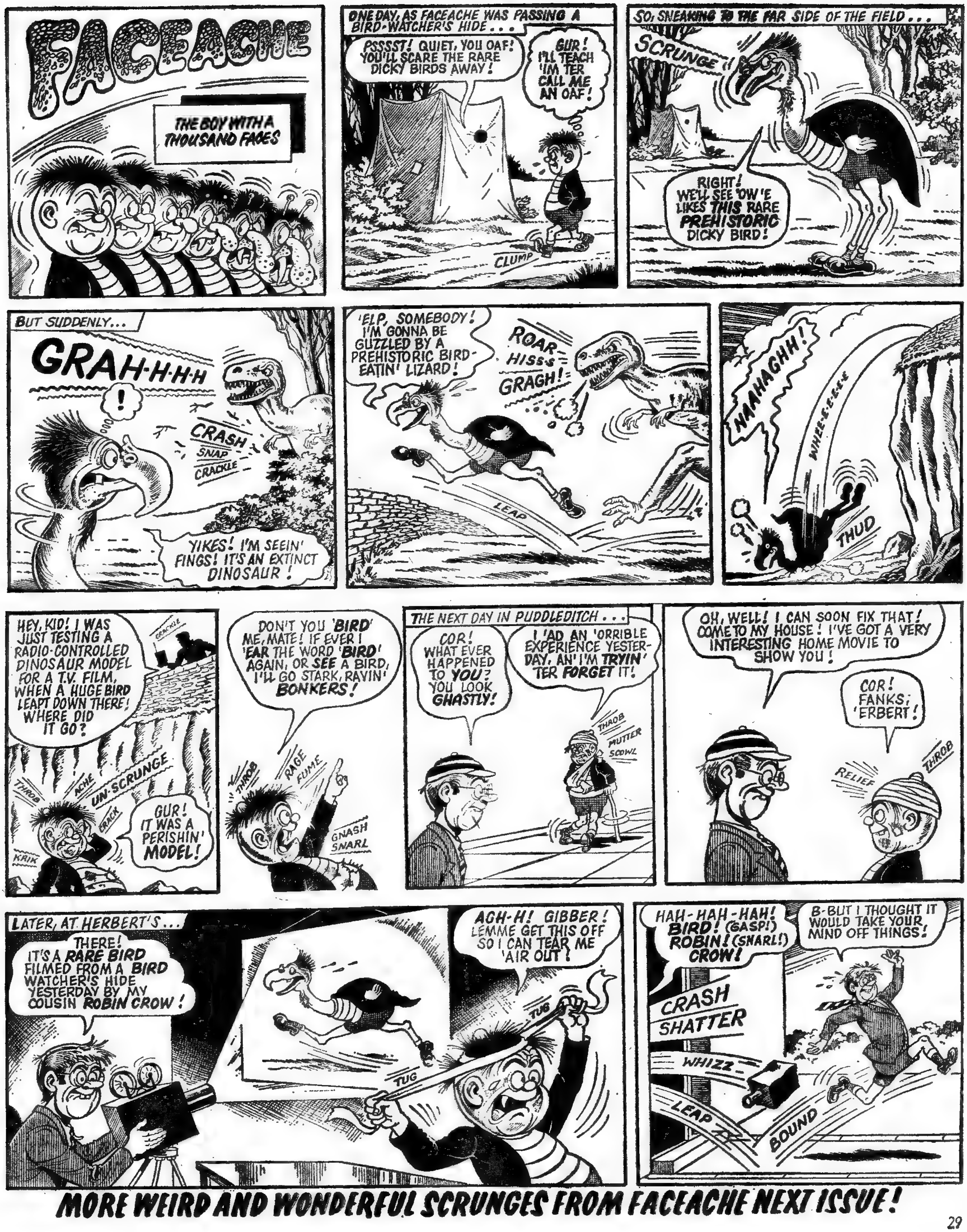
SCRUNGE YOUR BLUES AWAY WITH FUNNY FACEACHE IN B&MF, READERS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
THE MERE SIGHT OF A BLACK PUDDING ALWAYS SENT FACEACHE INTO A FRENZY OF DELIGHT!
WHA-HAY! BLACK PUDS! ME FAVOURITE GRUB!
HEE-HEE-E-EE! BY GUM! A CUSTOMER!
HOT BLACK PUDDINGS
SCRUNGE
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THE REPULSIVE BLACK PUD SUCKER O' PUDDLEDITCH!
'ERE! WOT DOES THA THINK THA'S DOIN'?
SLURRP
SUCK
HOT BLACK PUDDINGS
PUD-SUCKIN'! S'LONG!
ZOOM
THUD OF GUZZLED PUDS
LATER, WHEN FACEACHE UN-SCRUNGED...
COR! I ATE TOO MANY! I'LL ENTER THAT TUG-O'-WAR CONTEST TO WORK 'EM OFF!
GRAND, TUG O' WAR CONTEST —IN FOLD'S FIELD
GURGLE
BLOATED AGONY
BLOYLK
BUT SOMEHOW FACEACHE MISSED HIS WAY...
HIC! 'SCUSE ME! WHERE'S THE CONTEST?
ACROSS THE FIELD AN' THROUGH THAT GATE, LAD!
CONTEST
BLUBBLE
SO...
I WANNA TAKE PART IN THE CONTEST! (HIC!)
AH! ANOTHER ENTRANT! STEP THIS WAY, SONNY!
JOG
NOW! THE WINNER SO FAR KNOCKED BACK FORTY PUDS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!
BLACK PUDDING EATING CONTEST
WOT?
SCRUNGE
YER FIEND! YER IN LEAGUE WIV THAT BLACK PUDDIN' VENDOR! 'E'S TALKED YER INTER CHANGIN' THE CONTEST FROM A TUG-O'-WAR TER THIS SET-UP, 'COS I SUCKED UP 'IS PUDS!
RUBBISH! THE TUG-O'-WAR'S FIVE FIELDS AWAY!
Y-YOU'VE COME TO THE WRONG C-C-CONTEST!
LIAR! IT'S A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT TER BLACK PUDDING ME! (GR-R-R!) BUT I'LL TAKE CARE O' YER REVOLTIN' BLACK PUDS, MATE!
!
I'M SCRUNGIN' INTO THE REPULSIVE BLACK PUD'N PUMMELLER O PUDSEY!
SNARL GNASH GRUNT
AGH-H! IT AIN'T 'UMAN! FETCH A COP!
SCRUNGE
BASH
MASH
PUMMEL
THUD
LATER, AT THE COP SHOP...
THESE PULVERIZED BLACK PUDDINGS AIN'T GONNA BE WASTED — SO YOU'LL STAY IN THIS CELL 'TIL YOU'VE EATEN THE LOT!
AWLK! NO! HAH-HAH! GIBBER-GIBBER!
REND
TEAR
JOGGLE OF UNDIGESTED PUD
SHRIEK!
NOW THE MERE SIGHT OF A BLACK PUDDING ALWAYS SENDS FACEACHE INTO A FRENZY!

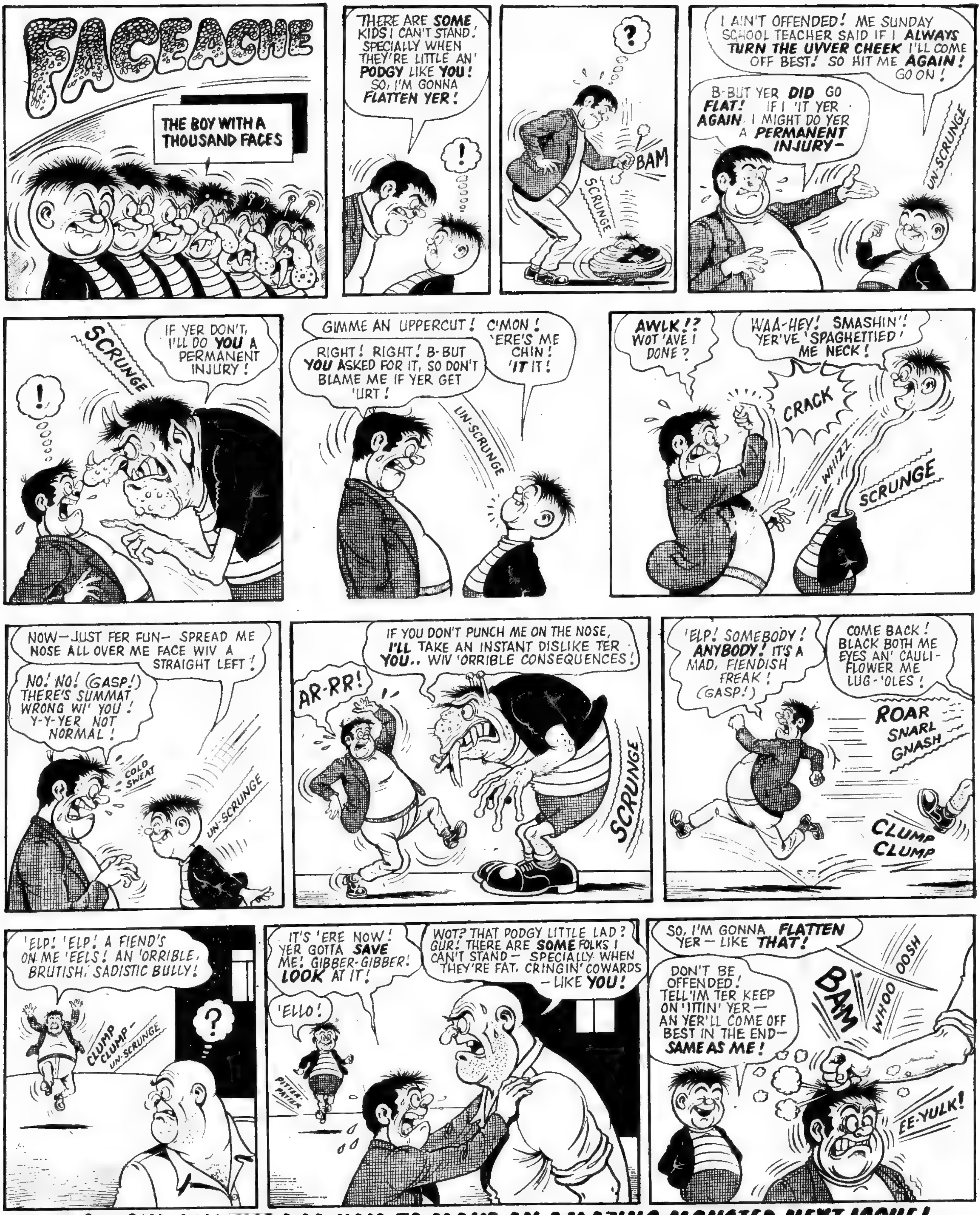
ANOTHER PAGE OF FANTASTIC SCRUNGES IN THE NEXT SUPER B&MF!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
HEY, KID! CARE TO COME FISHIN' WITH ME? I'LL NEED SOME HELP!
SOUNDS GREAT, MR. CODD — I'D LIKE THAT!
BOATS FOR HIRE
LATER, IN A HIRED PUNT . .
RIGHT, MISTER! 'OW CAN I BE OF 'ELP?
SIMPLE! AREN'T YOU THE KID WHO CAN SCRUNGE?
'S RIGHT!
I'VE FORGOTTEN ME LIVE BAIT, AND THERE'S NONE ON SALE 'ERE!
SO?
SO SCRUNGE INTO A FAT MAGGOT, OR A WORM, OR I'LL PULVERISE YER WITH THIS PUNT POLE!
SNARL! GIBBER!
YIKES! MR. CODD'S GONE POTTY!
ALL RIGHT! CALM DOWN! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO BAIT!
SCRUNGE
'OW'S THIS? A BULGARIAN BILGE-WORM!
YER FOOL! IT'S CARP I'M AFTER — NOT MANTA-RAY! (GULP!) WOT'S A BULGARIAN BILGE-WORM, ANYWAY?
A BULGARIAN BILGE-WORM, YER IGNORANT TWIT, IS A GIANT WOOD-EATING GRUB WOT BREEDS IN BOATS' BILGES. IT GNAWS ITS WAY THROUGH THE 'ULL! AN' IT'S PERMANENTLY MAD WIV 'UNGER!
!
GNASH
GULP
AND THAT'S WOT I AM NOW! GNAW! CHOMP! RIP! GNASH!
AGH! GAD! STOPPIT! YER LETTIN' THE LAKE IN AN' I CAN'T SWIM! 'ELP! S.O.S!
RASP SPLINTER CRUNCH
ANGLER IN PERIL! I'VE LOST CONTROL OF ME MAGGOT!
R-R-RIP CRUNCH
BLOY-YLK
YAH-H!! YER'VE SUNK THE PUNT! THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT BUT LAKE! (GASP!) QUICK, SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT WITH FINS WOT CAN TOW ME ASHORE!
RIGHT-O! ER — LEMME FINK! AH! I KNOW
BLOOP
GLOOP
SCRUNGE
'OW ABOUT A MAN-EATIN' SHARK? YER CAN EITHER PAY ME A FIVER FOR A TOW, OR BE SWALLERED, FREE O' CHARGE!
EE-EE-EEK! NO! I'LL PAY! I'LL PAY! GLUGGLE-ARGLE GLARGLE!
FIEND! I'M INHALIN' WATER!
THEN SHUT YER GOB AN' 'OLD YER BREAF FOR ANOTHER MILE!
ONE MILE LATER, ASHORE . . .
UN-SCRUNGE
RIGHT! NOW PAY UP OR I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SUMMAT REALLY 'ORRID!
HIC! BURP! GULK!
GULCH
GLAR-R-RGH! I'VE FINISHED WITH ANGLIN' AFTER THIS LOT! I'M GONNA TAKE UP DUCK 'UNTIN' INSTEAD!
OKAY! BUT DON'T EVER ASK A DUCK TO 'ELP YER — IT MIGHT BE ME!
SQUELCH
SQUOYLP
SHAKE
£5-00

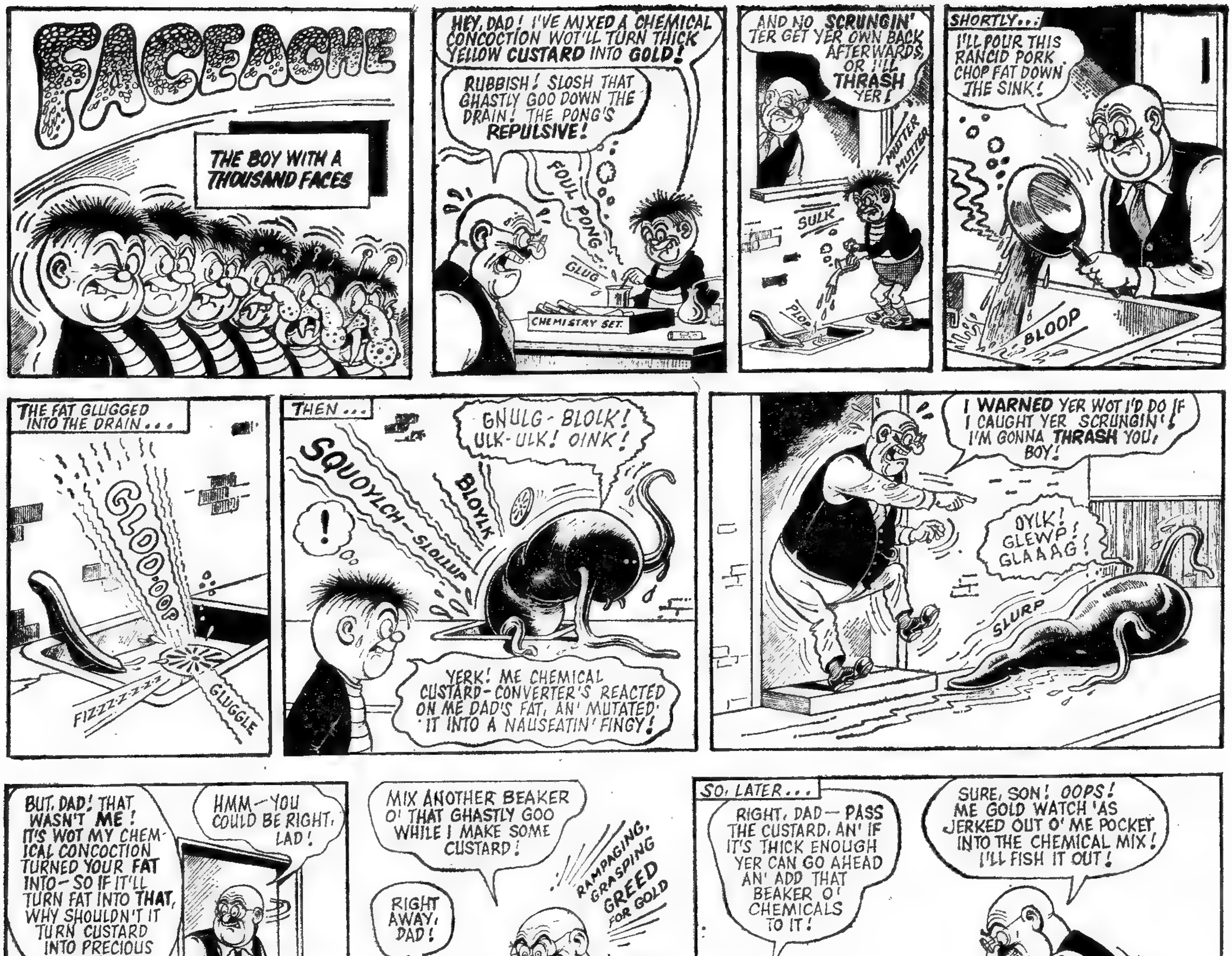
MORE SUPER SCRUNGES FROM THE SCRUNGER-IN-CHIEF NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, AS FACEACHE WAS PASSING A BIRD-WATCHER'S HIDE . . .
PSSSST! QUIET, YOU OAF! YOU'LL SCARE THE RARE DICKY BIRDS AWAY!
GUR! I'LL TEACH 'IM TER CALL ME AN OAF!
CLUMP
SO, SNEAKING TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE FIELD . . .
SCRUNGE!
RIGHT! WE'LL SEE 'OW 'E LIKES THIS RARE PREHISTORIC DICKY BIRD!
BUT SUDDENLY...
GRAH-H-H-H
!
CRASH
SNAP
CRACKLE
YIKES! I'M SEEIN' FINGS! IT'S AN EXTINCT DINOSAUR!
'ELP, SOMEBODY! I'M GONNA BE GUZZLED BY A PREHISTORIC BIRD-EATIN' LIZARD!
ROAR
HISSS
GRAGH!
LEAP
NAAHAGHH!
WHEE-E-E-E-E
THUD
HEY, KID! I WAS JUST TESTING A RADIO-CONTROLLED DINOSAUR MODEL FOR A T.V. FILM, WHEN A HUGE BIRD LEAPT DOWN THERE! WHERE DID IT GO?
CRACKLE
UN-SCRUNGE
THROB
ACHE
CRACK
KRIK
GUR! IT WAS A PERISHIN' MODEL!
DON'T YOU 'BIRD' ME, MATE! IF EVER I 'EAR THE WORD 'BIRD' AGAIN, OR SEE A BIRD, I'LL GO STARK, RAVIN' BONKERS!
THROB
RAGE
FUME
GNASH
SNARL
THE NEXT DAY IN PUDDLEDITCH . . .
COR! WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU LOOK GHASTLY!
I 'AD AN 'ORRIBLE EXPERIENCE YESTERDAY, AN' I'M TRYIN' TER FORGET IT!
THROB
MUTTER
SCOWL
OH, WELL! I CAN SOON FIX THAT! COME TO MY HOUSE! I'VE GOT A VERY INTERESTING HOME MOVIE TO SHOW YOU!
COR! FANKS, 'ERBERT!
RELIEF
THROB
LATER, AT HERBERT'S . . .
THERE! IT'S A RARE BIRD FILMED FROM A BIRD WATCHER'S HIDE YESTERDAY BY MY COUSIN ROBIN CROW!
AGH-H! GIBBER! LEMME GET THIS OFF SO I CAN TEAR ME 'AIR OUT!
TUG
TUG
HAH-HAH-HAH! BIRD! (GASP!) ROBIN! (SNARL!) CROW!
B-BUT I THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THINGS!
CRASH
SHATTER
WHIZZ
LEAP
BOUND

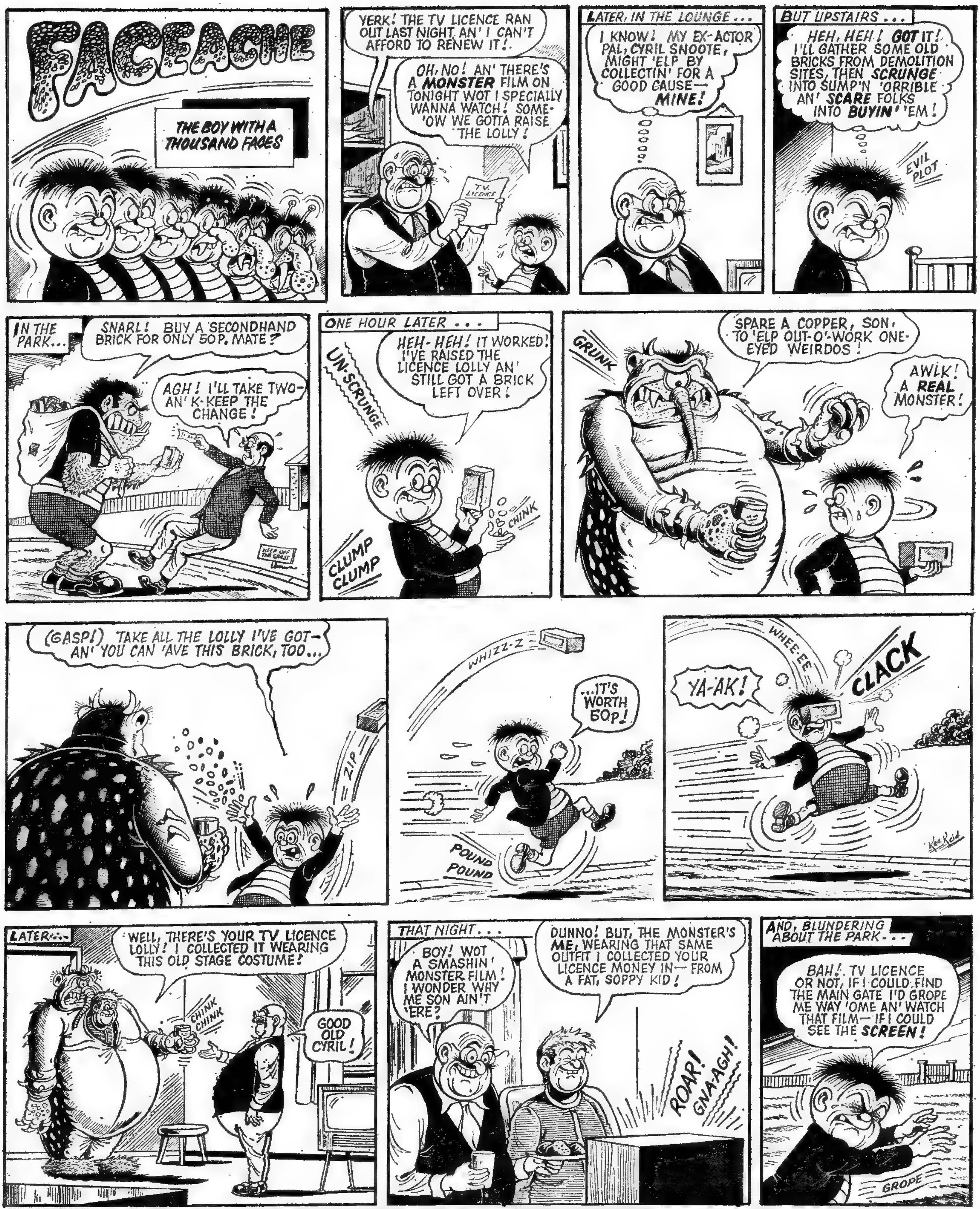
MORE WEIRD AND WONDERFUL SCRUNGES FROM FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
THERE ARE SOME KIDS I CAN'T STAND! SPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE LITTLE AN' PODGY LIKE YOU! SO, I'M GONNA FLATTEN YER!
!
?
BAM
SCRUNGE
I AIN'T OFFENDED! ME SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER SAID IF I ALWAYS TURN THE UVVER CHEEK I'LL COME OFF BEST! SO HIT ME AGAIN! GO ON!
B-BUT YER DID GO FLAT! IF I 'IT YER AGAIN I MIGHT DO YER A PERMANENT INJURY—
UN-SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
IF YER DON'T, I'LL DO YOU A PERMANENT INJURY!
!
GIMME AN UPPERCUT! C'MON! 'ERE'S ME CHIN! 'IT IT!
RIGHT! RIGHT! B-BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT, SO DON'T BLAME ME IF YER GET 'URT!
UN-SCRUNGE
AWLK!? WOT 'AVE I DONE?
WAA-HEY! SMASHIN'! YER'VE 'SPAGHETTIED' ME NECK!
CRACK
WHIZZ
SCRUNGE
NOW—JUST FER FUN— SPREAD ME NOSE ALL OVER ME FACE WIV A STRAIGHT LEFT!
NO! NO! (GASP!) THERE'S SUMMAT WRONG WI' YOU! Y-Y-YER NOT NORMAL!
COLD SWEAT
UN-SCRUNGE
IF YOU DON'T PUNCH ME ON THE NOSE, I'LL TAKE AN INSTANT DISLIKE TER YOU.. WIV 'ORRIBLE CONSEQUENCES!
AR-RR!
SCRUNGE
'ELP! SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! IT'S A MAD, FIENDISH FREAK! (GASP!)
COME BACK! BLACK BOTH ME EYES AN' CAULI-FLOWER ME LUG-'OLES!
ROAR
SNARL
GNASH
CLUMP
CLUMP
'ELP! 'ELP! A FIEND'S ON ME 'EELS! AN 'ORRIBLE, BRUTISH, SADISTIC BULLY!
?
CLUMP-CLUMP-UN-SCRUNGE
IT'S 'ERE NOW! YER GOTTA SAVE ME! GIBBER-GIBBER! LOOK AT IT!
WOT? THAT PODGY LITTLE LAD? GUR! THERE ARE SOME FOLKS I CAN'T STAND— SPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE FAT, CRINGIN' COWARDS —LIKE YOU!
'ELLO!
PITTER-PATTER
SO, I'M GONNA FLATTEN YER— LIKE THAT!
DON'T BE OFFENDED! TELL 'IM TER KEEP ON 'ITTIN' YER— AN YER'LL COME OFF BEST IN THE END— SAME AS ME!
BAM
WHOOOOSH
EE-YULK!

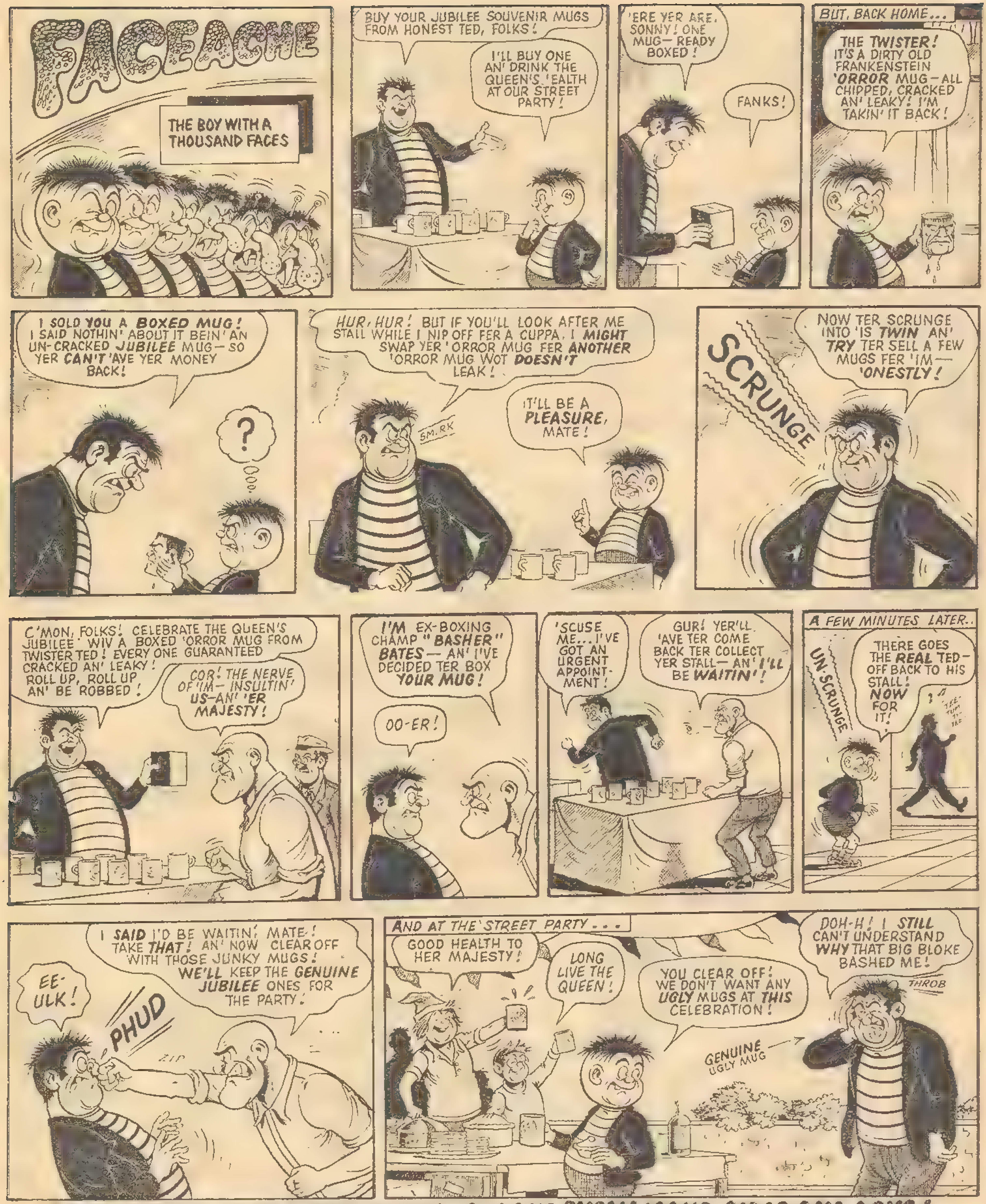
FACEACHE AND HIS DAD HELP TO MAKE AN AMAZING MONSTER NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
HEY, DAD! I'VE MIXED A CHEMICAL CONCOCTION WOT'LL TURN THICK YELLOW CUSTARD INTO GOLD!
RUBBISH! SLOSH THAT GHASTLY GOO DOWN THE DRAIN! THE PONG'S REPULSIVE!
FOUL PONG
GLUG
CHEMISTRY SET
AND NO SCRUNGIN' TER GET YER OWN BACK AFTERWARDS, OR I'LL THRASH YER!
MUTTER MUTTER
SULK
PLOP
SHORTLY...
I'LL POUR THIS RANCID PORK CHOP FAT DOWN THE SINK!
BLOOP
THE FAT GLUGGED INTO THE DRAIN...
GLOOOOP
FIZZZZ-Z-Z-Z
GLUGGLE
THEN...
GNULG-BLOLK! ULK-ULK! OINK!
SQUOYLCH-SLOLLUP
BLOYLK
!
YERK! ME CHEMICAL CUSTARD-CONVERTER'S REACTED ON ME DAD'S FAT, AN' MUTATED IT INTO A NAUSEATIN' FINGY!
I WARNED YER WOT I'D DO IF I CAUGHT YER SCRUNGIN'! I'M GONNA THRASH YOU, BOY!
OYLK! GLEWP! GLAAAG!
SLURP
BUT, DAD! THAT WASN'T ME! IT'S WOT MY CHEMICAL CONCOCTION TURNED YOUR FAT INTO—SO IF IT'LL TURN FAT INTO THAT, WHY SHOULDN'T IT TURN CUSTARD INTO PRECIOUS METAL?
HMM—YOU COULD BE RIGHT, LAD!
SLURP GLUG
MIX ANOTHER BEAKER O' THAT GHASTLY GOO WHILE I MAKE SOME CUSTARD!
RIGHT AWAY, DAD!
RAMPAGING, GRASPING GREED FOR GOLD
TWITCH
SO, LATER...
RIGHT, DAD—PASS THE CUSTARD, AN' IF IT'S THICK ENOUGH YER CAN GO AHEAD AN' ADD THAT BEAKER O' CHEMICALS TO IT!
SURE, SON! OOPS! ME GOLD WATCH 'AS JERKED OUT O' ME POCKET INTO THE CHEMICAL MIX! I'LL FISH IT OUT!
PLOP
AGH-HH! GAD! I MIGHT 'AVE KNOWN IT! IT'S CONVERTED ME GOLD WATCH INTO THICK, YELLER CUSTARD!
I'M GONNA THRASH YER!
!
GLUG
AN' SCRUNGIN' INTO A 'WHIZZ-WEEVIL' WON'T SAVE YER! I'LL THRASH ANYTHIN' WOT LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM WOT IT WAS!
EEK!
BLIND MINDLESS PANIC
SCRUNGE
WHIZZ
HALF A MILE LATER...
MOVE FASTER, MATE! THAT MANIAC IS GONNA THRASH ANYTHIN' WOT LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM WOT IT WAS! AN' YOU BEGAN AS A FRYIN' PAN FULL OF RANCID PORK CHOP FAT!
ROAR GNASH
THRASH!
SHLURPP! GRUNT!
GLOYLK
SPLUP

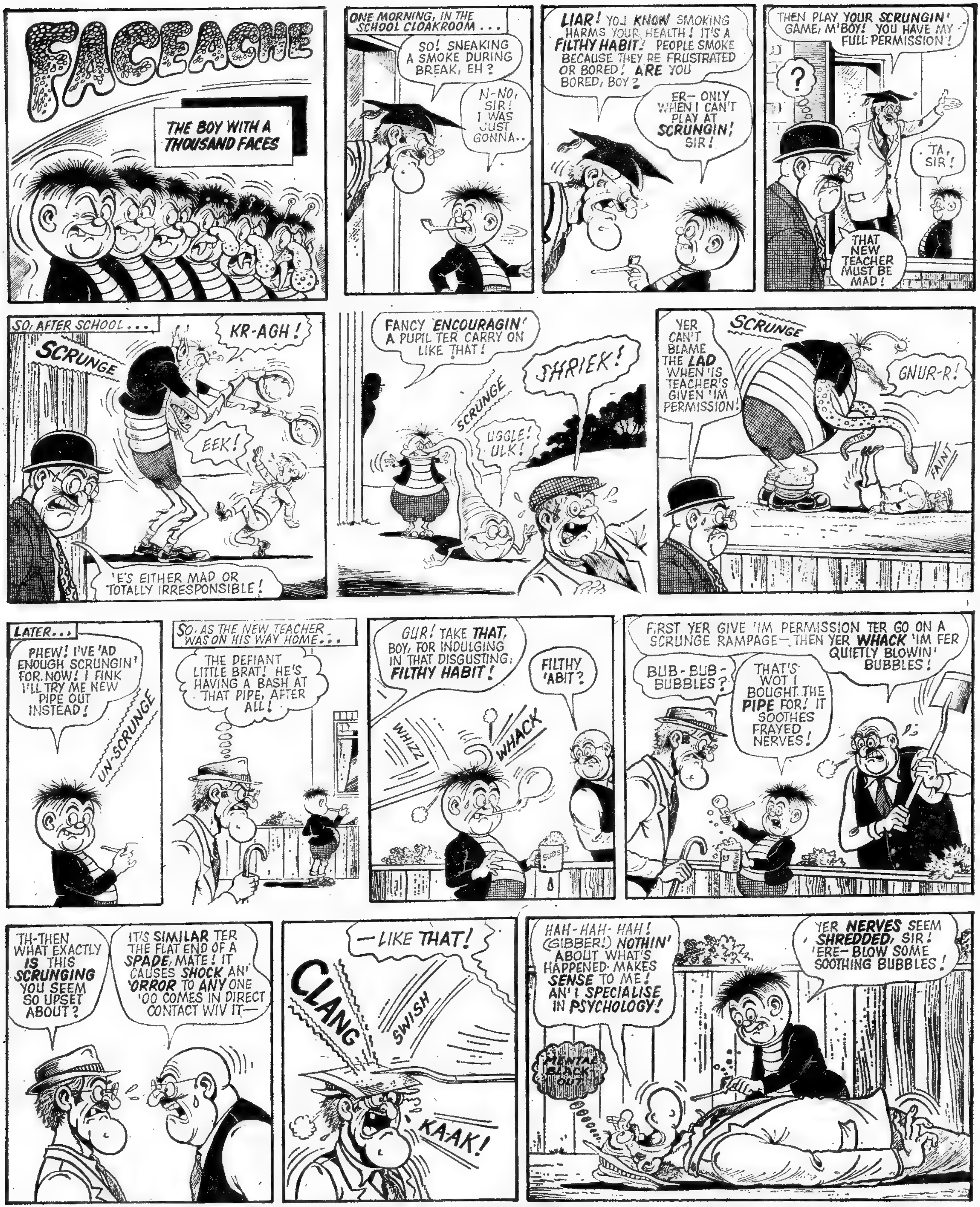
SCRUNGE THE BLUES AWAY WITH FACEACHE IN B&MF EVERY WEEK!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
YERK! THE TV LICENCE RAN OUT LAST NIGHT, AN' I CAN'T AFFORD TO RENEW IT!
OH, NO! AN' THERE'S A MONSTER FILM ON TONIGHT WOT I SPECIALLY WANNA WATCH! SOME-'OW WE GOTTA RAISE THE LOLLY!
T.V. LICENCE
LATER, IN THE LOUNGE...
I KNOW! MY EX-ACTOR PAL, CYRIL SNOOTE, MIGHT 'ELP BY COLLECTIN' FOR A GOOD CAUSE— MINE!
BUT UPSTAIRS...
HEH, HEH! GOT IT! I'LL GATHER SOME OLD BRICKS FROM DEMOLITION SITES, THEN SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N 'ORRIBLE AN' SCARE FOLKS INTO BUYIN' 'EM!
EVIL PLOT
IN THE PARK...
SNARL! BUY A SECONDHAND BRICK FOR ONLY 50P, MATE?
AGH! I'LL TAKE TWO— AN' K-KEEP THE CHANGE!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
ONE HOUR LATER...
HEH-HEH! IT WORKED! I'VE RAISED THE LICENCE LOLLY AN' STILL GOT A BRICK LEFT OVER!
UN-SCRUNGE
CHINK
CLUMP CLUMP
GRUNK
SPARE A COPPER, SON, TO 'ELP OUT-O'-WORK ONE-EYED WEIRDOS!
AWK! A REAL MONSTER!
(GASP!) TAKE ALL THE LOLLY I'VE GOT— AN' YOU CAN 'AVE THIS BRICK, TOO...
ZIP
WHIZZ-Z
...IT'S WORTH 50P!
POUND POUND
WHEE-EE
YA-AK!
CLACK
Ken Reid
LATER...
WELL, THERE'S YOUR TV LICENCE LOLLY! I COLLECTED IT WEARING THIS OLD STAGE COSTUME!
CHINK CHINK
GOOD OLD CYRIL!
THAT NIGHT...
BOY! WOT A SMASHIN' MONSTER FILM! I WONDER WHY ME SON AIN'T 'ERE?
DUNNO! BUT, THE MONSTER'S ME, WEARING THAT SAME OUTFIT I COLLECTED YOUR LICENCE MONEY IN— FROM A FAT, SOPPY KID!
ROAR! GNA-AGH!
AND, BLUNDERING ABOUT THE PARK...
BAH! TV LICENCE OR NOT, IF I COULD FIND THE MAIN GATE I'D GROPE ME WAY 'OME AN' WATCH THAT FILM— IF I COULD SEE THE SCREEN!
GROPE

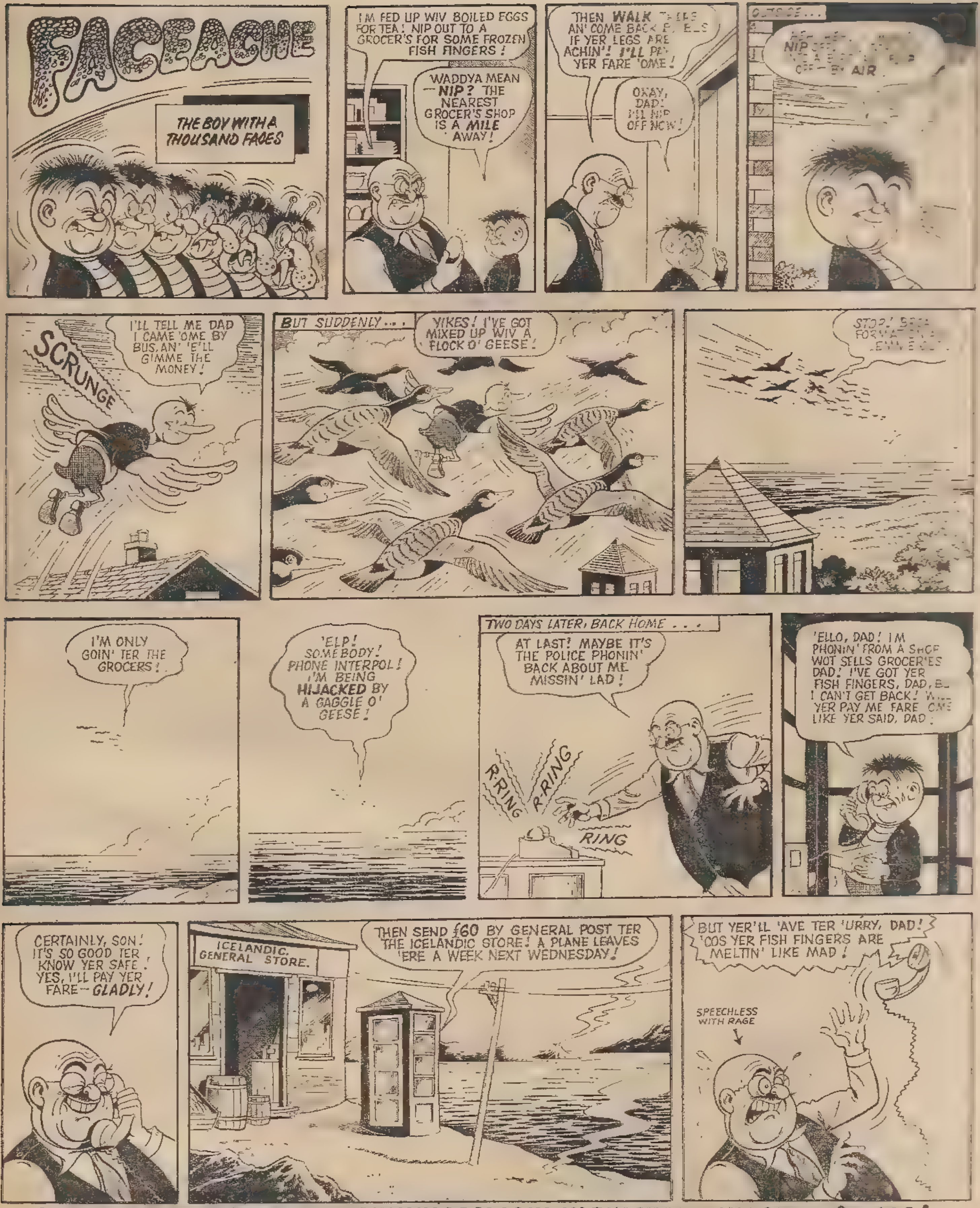
MORE AMAZING SCRUNGES FROM FANTASTIC FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE, FOLKS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
BUY YOUR JUBILEE SOUVENIR MUGS FROM HONEST TED, FOLKS!
I'LL BUY ONE AN' DRINK THE QUEEN'S 'EALTH AT OUR STREET PARTY!
'ERE YER ARE, SONNY! ONE MUG— READY BOXED!
FANKS!
BUT, BACK HOME...
THE TWISTER! IT'S A DIRTY OLD FRANKENSTEIN 'ORROR MUG—ALL CHIPPED, CRACKED AN' LEAKY! I'M TAKIN' IT BACK!
I SOLD YOU A BOXED MUG! I SAID NOTHIN' ABOUT IT BEIN' AN UN-CRACKED JUBILEE MUG—SO YER CAN'T 'AVE YER MONEY BACK!
?
HUR, HUR! BUT IF YOU'LL LOOK AFTER ME STALL WHILE I NIP OFF FER A CUPPA, I MIGHT SWAP YER 'ORROR MUG FER ANOTHER 'ORROR MUG WOT DOESN'T LEAK!
SM.RK
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, MATE!
SCRUNGE
NOW TER SCRUNGE INTO 'IS TWIN AN' TRY TER SELL A FEW MUGS FER 'IM— 'ONESTLY!
C'MON, FOLKS! CELEBRATE THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE WIV A BOXED 'ORROR MUG FROM TWISTER TED! EVERY ONE GUARANTEED CRACKED AN' LEAKY! ROLL UP, ROLL UP AN' BE ROBBED!
COR! THE NERVE OF 'IM—INSULTIN' US—AN' 'ER MAJESTY!
I'M EX-BOXING CHAMP "BASHER" BATES— AN' I'VE DECIDED TER BOX YOUR MUG!
OO-ER!
'SCUSE ME... I'VE GOT AN URGENT APPOINT-MENT!
GUR! YER'LL 'AVE TER COME BACK TER COLLECT YER STALL— AN' I'LL BE WAITIN'!
A FEW MINUTES LATER..
UN-SCRUNGE
THERE GOES THE REAL TED— OFF BACK TO HIS STALL! NOW FOR IT!
TEE-TUM-TE-TEE
I SAID I'D BE WAITIN', MATE! TAKE THAT! AN' NOW CLEAR OFF WITH THOSE JUNKY MUGS! WE'LL KEEP THE GENUINE JUBILEE ONES FOR THE PARTY!
EE-ULK!
PHUD
ZIP
AND AT THE STREET PARTY...
GOOD HEALTH TO HER MAJESTY!
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!
YOU CLEAR OFF! WE DON'T WANT ANY UGLY MUGS AT THIS CELEBRATION!
GENUINE UGLY MUG
DOH-H! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THAT BIG BLOKE BASHED ME!
THROB

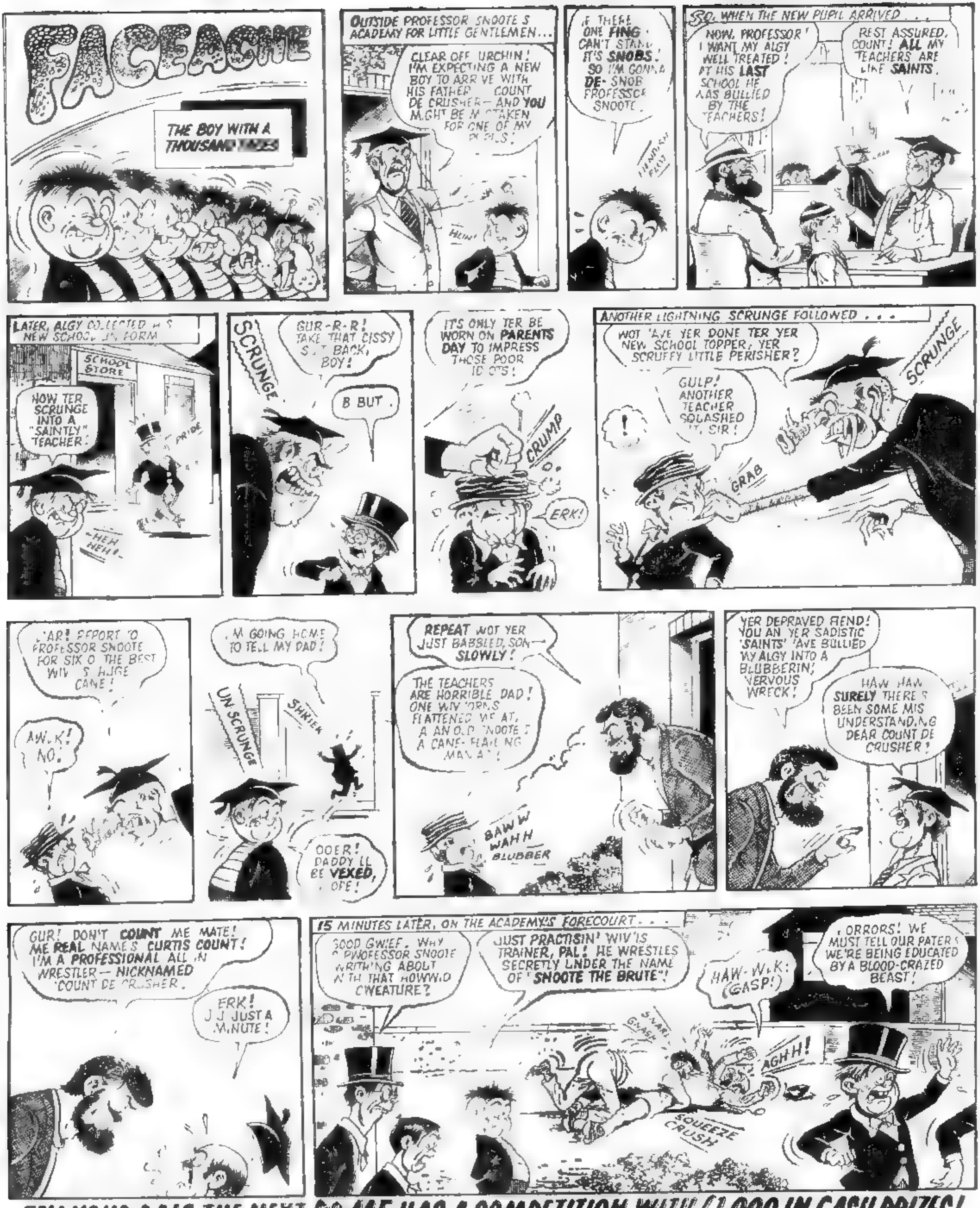
SCRUNGE THE BLUES AWAY WITH FACEACHE EVERY ISSUE, GIRLS AND BOYS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE MORNING, IN THE SCHOOL CLOAKROOM . . .
SO! SNEAKING A SMOKE DURING BREAK, EH?
N-NO, SIR! I WAS JUST GONNA . .
LIAR! YOU KNOW SMOKING HARMS YOUR HEALTH! IT'S A FILTHY HABIT! PEOPLE SMOKE BECAUSE THEY'RE FRUSTRATED OR BORED! ARE YOU BORED, BOY?
ER— ONLY WHEN I CAN'T PLAY AT SCRUNGIN', SIR!
THEN PLAY YOUR SCRUNGIN' GAME, M'BOY! YOU HAVE MY FULL PERMISSION!
?
TA, SIR!
THAT NEW TEACHER MUST BE MAD!
SO, AFTER SCHOOL . . .
SCRUNGE
KR-AGH!
EEK!
'E'S EITHER MAD OR TOTALLY IRRESPONSIBLE!
FANCY ENCOURAGIN' A PUPIL TER CARRY ON LIKE THAT!
SCRUNGE
SHRIEK!
UGGLE! ULK!
YER CAN'T BLAME THE LAD WHEN 'IS TEACHER'S GIVEN 'IM PERMISSION!
SCRUNGE
GNUR-R!
FAINT
LATER . . .
PHEW! I'VE 'AD ENOUGH SCRUNGIN' FOR NOW! I FINK I'LL TRY ME NEW PIPE OUT INSTEAD!
UN-SCRUNGE
SO, AS THE NEW TEACHER WAS ON HIS WAY HOME . . .
THE DEFIANT LITTLE BRAT! HE'S HAVING A BASH AT THAT PIPE, AFTER ALL!
GUR! TAKE THAT, BOY, FOR INDULGING IN THAT DISGUSTING, FILTHY HABIT!
FILTHY 'ABIT?
WHIZZ
WHACK
SUDS
FIRST YER GIVE 'IM PERMISSION TER GO ON A SCRUNGE RAMPAGE— THEN YER WHACK 'IM FER QUIETLY BLOWIN' BUBBLES!
BUB-BUB-BUBBLES?
THAT'S WOT I BOUGHT THE PIPE FOR! IT SOOTHES FRAYED NERVES!
TH-THEN WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS SCRUNGING YOU SEEM SO UPSET ABOUT?
IT'S SIMILAR TER THE FLAT END OF A SPADE, MATE! IT CAUSES SHOCK AN' 'ORROR TO ANY ONE 'OO COMES IN DIRECT CONTACT WIV IT—
—LIKE THAT!
CLANG
SWISH
KA-AK!
HAH-HAH-HAH! (GIBBER!) NOTHIN' ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENED MAKES SENSE TO ME! AN' I SPECIALISE IN PSYCHOLOGY!
MENTAL BLACK-OUT
YER NERVES SEEM SHREDDED, SIR! 'ERE— BLOW SOME SOOTHING BUBBLES!

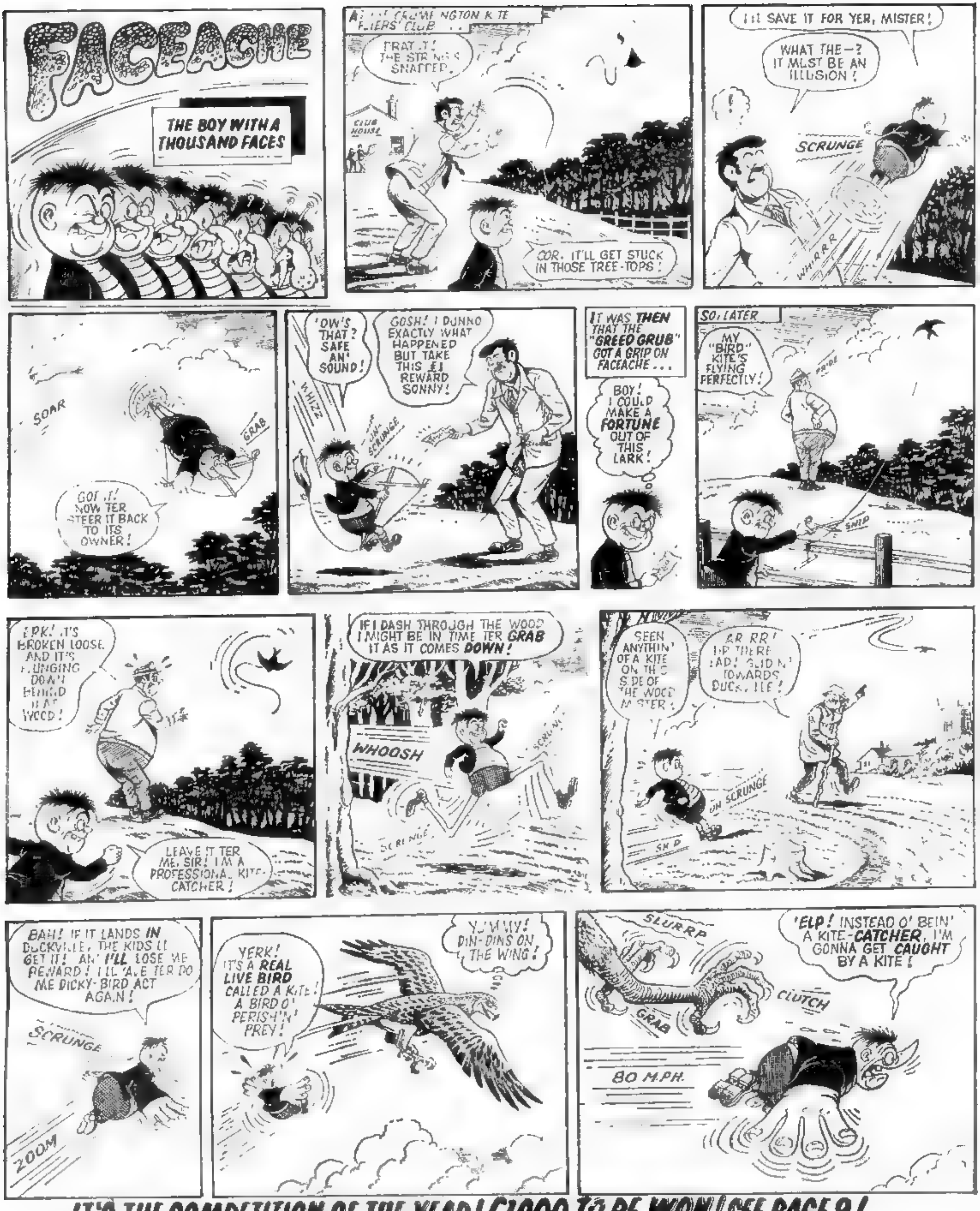
MORE AMAZING SCRUNGES FROM FANTASTIC FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE, FOLKS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I'M FED UP WIV BOILED EGGS FOR TEA! NIP OUT TO A GROCER'S FOR SOME FROZEN FISH FINGERS!
WADDYA MEAN — NIP? THE NEAREST GROCER'S SHOP IS A MILE AWAY!
THEN WALK THERE AN' COME BACK BY BUS IF YER LEGS ARE ACHIN'! I'LL PAY YER FARE 'OME!
OKAY, DAD! I'LL NIP OFF NOW!
OUTSIDE...
[illegible] NIP [illegible] OFF — BY AIR.
I'LL TELL ME DAD I CAME 'OME BY BUS, AN' 'E'LL GIMME THE MONEY!
SCRUNGE
BUT SUDDENLY...
YIKES! I'VE GOT MIXED UP WIV A FLOCK O' GEESE!
STOP! BREAK FORMATION! LEMME OUT!
I'M ONLY GOIN' TER THE GROCERS!
'ELP! SOMEBODY! PHONE INTERPOL! I'M BEING HIJACKED BY A GAGGLE O' GEESE!
TWO DAYS LATER, BACK HOME...
AT LAST! MAYBE IT'S THE POLICE PHONIN' BACK ABOUT ME MISSIN' LAD!
R-RING
R-RING
RING
'ELLO, DAD! I'M PHONIN' FROM A SHOP WOT SELLS GROCERIES DAD! I'VE GOT YER FISH FINGERS, DAD, BUT I CAN'T GET BACK! WILL YER PAY ME FARE 'OME LIKE YER SAID, DAD?
CERTAINLY, SON! IT'S SO GOOD TER KNOW YER SAFE. YES, I'LL PAY YER FARE — GLADLY!
ICELANDIC GENERAL STORE.
THEN SEND £60 BY GENERAL POST TER THE ICELANDIC STORE! A PLANE LEAVES 'ERE A WEEK NEXT WEDNESDAY!
BUT YER'LL 'AVE TER 'URRY, DAD! 'COS YER FISH FINGERS ARE MELTIN' LIKE MAD!
SPEECHLESS WITH RAGE

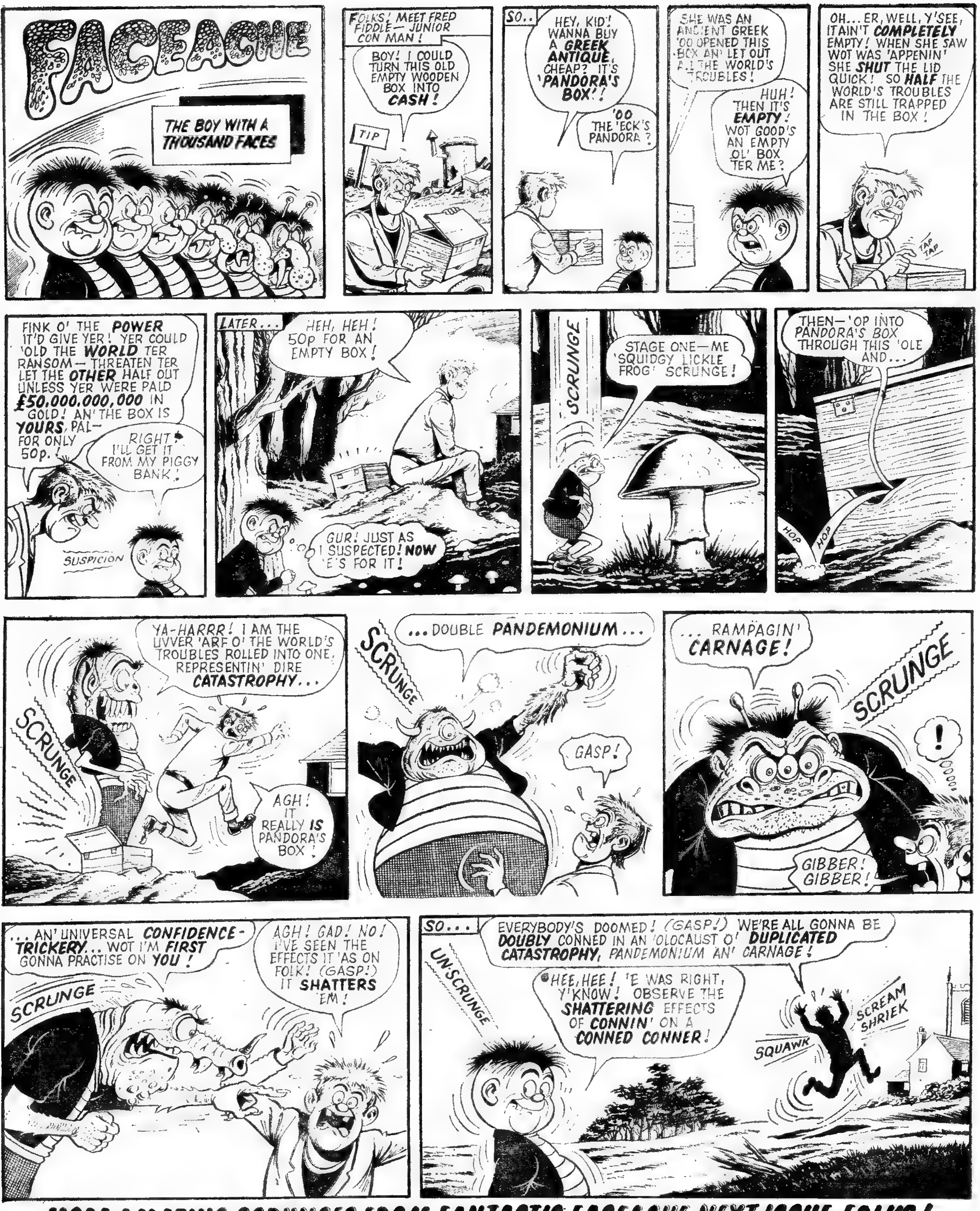
CARRY ON SCRUNGING WITH FUNNY FACEACHE IN THE VERY NEXT SUPER BEANO!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND [redacted]
OUTSIDE PROFESSOR SNOOTE'S ACADEMY FOR LITTLE GENTLEMEN...
CLEAR OFF URCHIN! I'M EXPECTING A NEW BOY TO ARRIVE WITH HIS FATHER — COUNT DE CRUSHER — AND YOU MIGHT BE MISTAKEN FOR ONE OF MY PUPILS!
HEH!
IF THERE'S ONE FING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S SNOBS! SO I'M GONNA DE-SNOB PROFESSOR SNOOTE!
SO, WHEN THE NEW PUPIL ARRIVED . . .
NOW, PROFESSOR! I WANT MY ALGY WELL TREATED! AT HIS LAST SCHOOL HE WAS BULLIED BY THE TEACHERS!
REST ASSURED, COUNT! ALL MY TEACHERS ARE LIKE SAINTS.
LATER, ALGY COLLECTED HIS NEW SCHOOL UNIFORM . . .
SCHOOL STORE
NOW TER SCRUNGE INTO A "SAINTLY" TEACHER!
PRIDE
HEH HEH!
SCRUNGE
GUR-R-R! TAKE THAT CISSY SUIT BACK, BOY!
B-BUT . . .
IT'S ONLY TER BE WORN ON PARENTS DAY TO IMPRESS THOSE POOR IDIOTS!
CRUMP
ERK!
ANOTHER LIGHTNING SCRUNGE FOLLOWED . . .
WOT 'AVE YER DONE TER YER NEW SCHOOL TOPPER, YER SCRUFFY LITTLE PERISHER?
GULP! ANOTHER TEACHER SQUASHED IT, SIR!
!
GRAB
SCRUNGE
LIAR! REPORT TO PROFESSOR SNOOTE FOR SIX O' THE BEST WIV 'IS HUGE CANE!
AWK! NO!
I'M GOING HOME TO TELL MY DAD!
UN SCRUNGE
SHRIEK
OOER! DADDY'LL BE VEXED, OFF!
REPEAT WOT YER JUST BABBLED, SON — SLOWLY!
THE TEACHERS ARE HORRIBLE, DAD! ONE WIV HORNS FLATTENED ME HAT, AN' OLD SNOOTE'S A CANE-FLAILING MANIAC!
BAWW WAHH BLUBBER
YER DEPRAVED FIEND! YOU AN' YER SADISTIC 'SAINTS' 'AVE BULLIED MY ALGY INTO A BLUBBERIN' NERVOUS WRECK!
HAW HAW SURELY THERE'S BEEN SOME MISUNDERSTANDING, DEAR COUNT DE CRUSHER!
GUR! DON'T COUNT ME, MATE! ME REAL NAME'S CURTIS COUNT! I'M A PROFESSIONAL ALL-IN WRESTLER — NICKNAMED 'COUNT DE CRUSHER'.
ERK! J-JUST A MINUTE!
15 MINUTES LATER, ON THE ACADEMY'S FORECOURT . . .
GOOD GWIEF. WHY IS PWOFESSOR SNOOTE WRITHING ABOUT WITH THAT HOWWID CWEATURE?
JUST PRACTISIN' WIV 'IS TRAINER, PAL! HE WRESTLES SECRETLY UNDER THE NAME OF "SNOOTE THE BRUTE"!
HAW-WAK! (GASP!)
SNARL GNASH
AGHH!
SQUEEZE CRUSH
HORRORS! WE MUST TELL OUR PATERS WE'RE BEING EDUCATED BY A BLOOD-CRAZED BEAST!

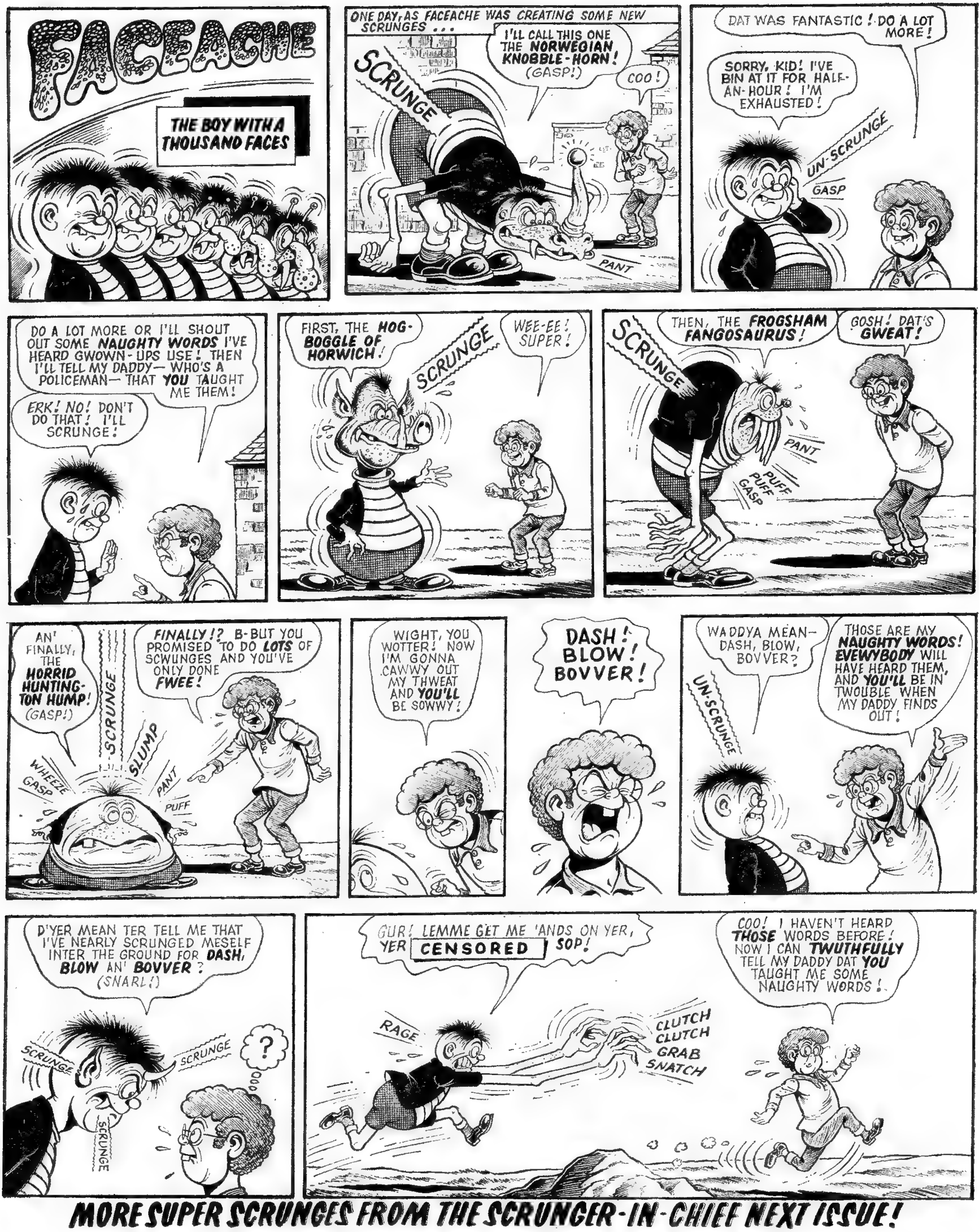
TELL YOUR PALS THE NEXT B&MF HAS A COMPETITION WITH £1,000 IN CASH PRIZES!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
AT THE CRUMMINGTON KITE FLIERS' CLUB . . .
DRAT IT! THE STRING'S SNAPPED.
CLUB HOUSE
COR, IT'LL GET STUCK IN THOSE TREE-TOPS!
I'LL SAVE IT FOR YER, MISTER!
WHAT THE—? IT MUST BE AN ILLUSION!
SCRUNGE
WHIRRR
SOAR
GRAB
GOT IT! NOW TER STEER IT BACK TO ITS OWNER!
'OW'S THAT? SAFE AN' SOUND!
GOSH! I DUNNO EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED BUT TAKE THIS £1 REWARD SONNY!
WHIZZ
UN-SCRUNGE
IT WAS THEN THAT THE "GREED GRUB" GOT A GRIP ON FACEACHE . . .
BOY! I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE OUT OF THIS LARK!
SOON LATER
MY "BIRD" KITE'S FLYING PERFECTLY!
PRIDE
SNIP
ERK! IT'S BROKEN LOOSE AND IT'S PLUNGING DOWN BEHIND THAT WOOD!
LEAVE IT TER ME, SIR! I'M A PROFESSIONAL KITE-CATCHER!
IF I DASH THROUGH THE WOOD I MIGHT BE IN TIME TER GRAB IT AS IT COMES DOWN!
WHOOSH
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SEEN ANYTHIN' OF A KITE ON THIS SIDE OF THE WOOD MISTER?
ARRR! UP THERE LAD! GLIDIN' TOWARDS DUCKVILLE!
UN-SCRUNGE
SKID
BAH! IF IT LANDS IN DUCKVILLE, THE KIDS'LL GET IT! AN' I'LL LOSE ME REWARD! I'LL 'AVE TER DO ME DICKY-BIRD ACT AGAIN!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
YERK! IT'S A REAL LIVE BIRD CALLED A KITE! A BIRD O' PERISHIN' PREY!
YUMMY! DIN-DINS ON THE WING!
SLURRP
GRAB
CLUTCH
80 M.P.H.
'ELP! INSTEAD O' BEIN' A KITE-CATCHER, I'M GONNA GET CAUGHT BY A KITE!

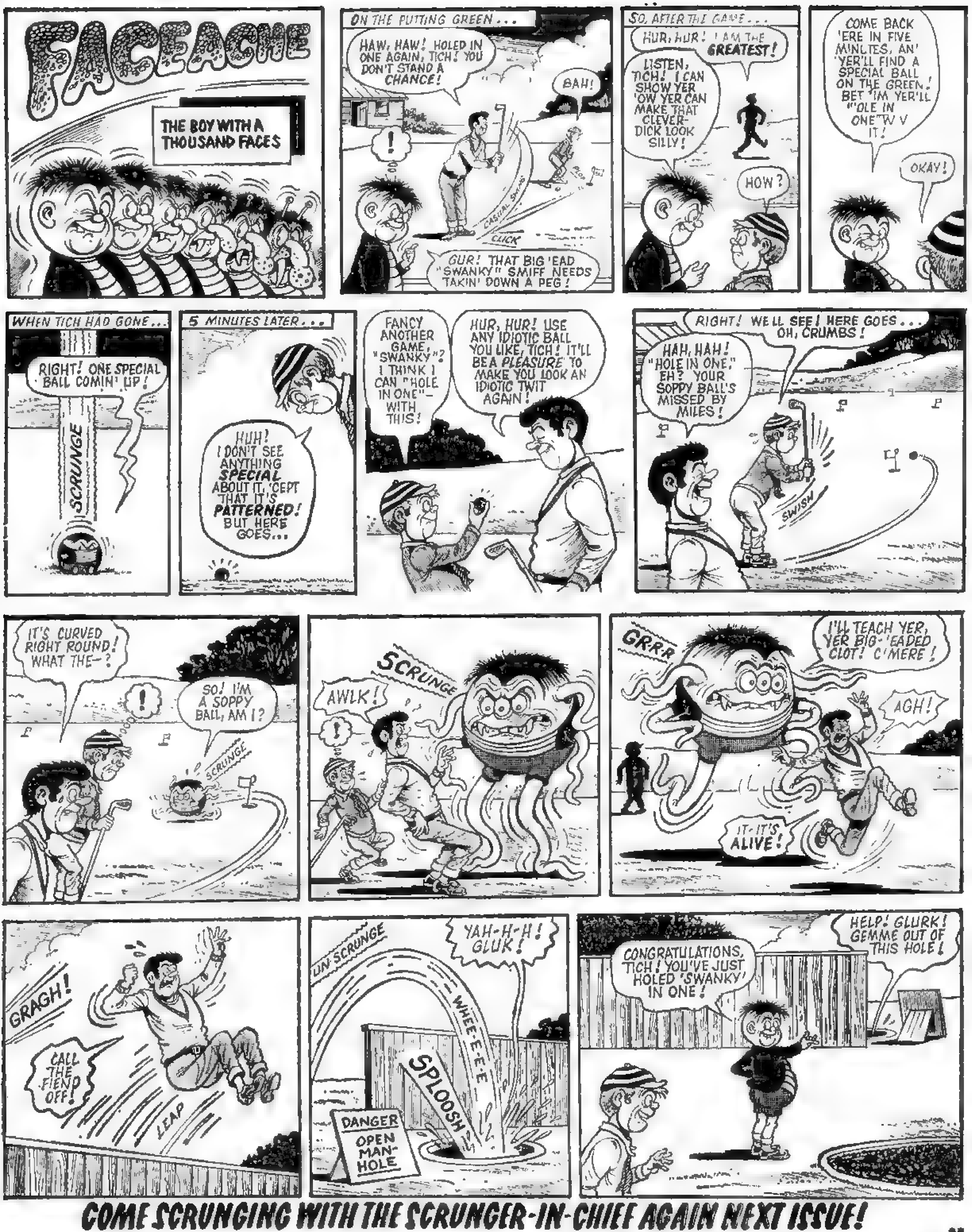
IT'S THE COMPETITION OF THE YEAR! £1000 TO BE WON! SEE PAGE 9!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FOLKS! MEET FRED FIDDLE— JUNIOR CON MAN!
BOY! I COULD TURN THIS OLD EMPTY WOODEN BOX INTO CASH!
TIP
SO..
HEY, KID! WANNA BUY A GREEK ANTIQUE, CHEAP? IT'S 'PANDORA'S BOX'!
'OO THE 'ECK'S PANDORA?
SHE WAS AN ANCIENT GREEK 'OO OPENED THIS BOX AN' LET OUT ALL THE WORLD'S TROUBLES!
HUH! THEN IT'S EMPTY! WOT GOOD'S AN EMPTY OL' BOX TER ME?
OH... ER, WELL, Y'SEE, IT AIN'T COMPLETELY EMPTY! WHEN SHE SAW WOT WAS 'APPENIN' SHE SHUT THE LID QUICK! SO HALF THE WORLD'S TROUBLES ARE STILL TRAPPED IN THE BOX!
TAP TAP
FINK O' THE POWER IT'D GIVE YER! YER COULD 'OLD THE WORLD TER RANSOM— THREATEN TER LET THE OTHER HALF OUT UNLESS YER WERE PAID £50,000,000,000 IN GOLD! AN' THE BOX IS YOURS, PAL— FOR ONLY 50p.!
RIGHT! I'LL GET IT FROM MY PIGGY BANK!
SUSPICION
LATER...
HEH, HEH! 50p FOR AN EMPTY BOX!
GUR! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! NOW 'E'S FOR IT!
SCRUNGE
STAGE ONE— ME 'SQUIDGY LICKLE FROG' SCRUNGE!
THEN— 'OP INTO PANDORA'S BOX THROUGH THIS 'OLE AND...
HOP
HOP
YA-HARRR! I AM THE UVVER 'ARF O' THE WORLD'S TROUBLES ROLLED INTO ONE, REPRESENTIN' DIRE CATASTROPHY...
SCRUNGE
AGH! IT REALLY IS PANDORA'S BOX!
SCRUNGE
...DOUBLE PANDEMONIUM...
GASP!
... RAMPAGIN' CARNAGE!
SCRUNGE
!
GIBBER! GIBBER!
... AN' UNIVERSAL CONFIDENCE-TRICKERY... WOT I'M FIRST GONNA PRACTISE ON YOU!
AGH! GAD! NO! I'VE SEEN THE EFFECTS IT 'AS ON FOLK! (GASP!) IT SHATTERS 'EM!
SCRUNGE
SO...
EVERYBODY'S DOOMED! (GASP!) WE'RE ALL GONNA BE DOUBLY CONNED IN AN 'OLOCAUST O' DUPLICATED CATASTROPHY, PANDEMONIUM AN' CARNAGE!
UN-SCRUNGE
HEE, HEE! 'E WAS RIGHT, Y'KNOW! OBSERVE THE SHATTERING EFFECTS OF CONNIN' ON A CONNED CONNER!
SQUAWK
SCREAM
SHRIEK

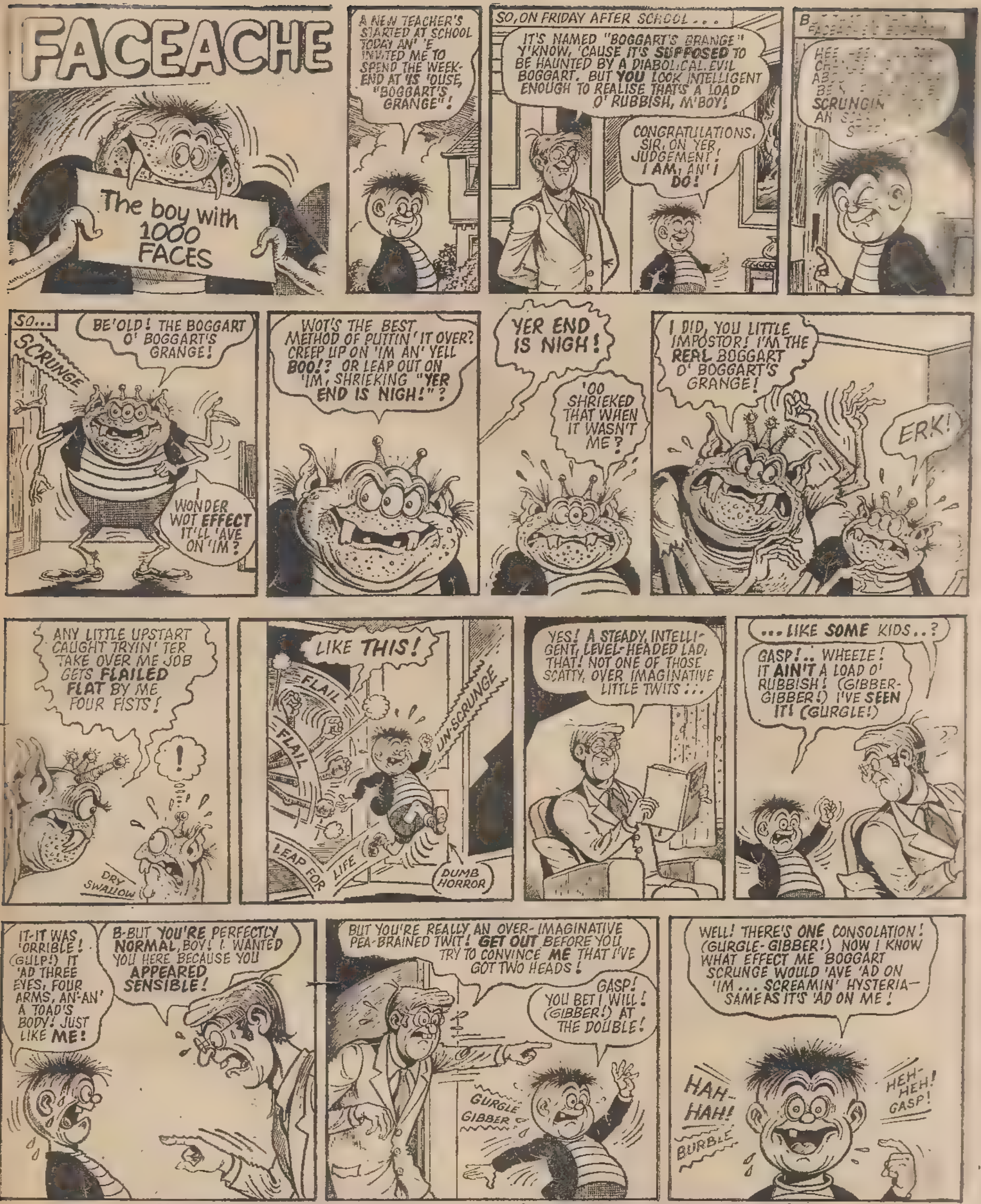
MORE AMAZING SCRUNGES FROM FANTASTIC FACEACHE NEXT ISSUE, FOLKS!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, AS FACEACHE WAS CREATING SOME NEW SCRUNGES . . .
I'LL CALL THIS ONE THE NORWEGIAN KNOBBLE-HORN! (GASP!)
COO!
SCRUNGE
PANT
DAT WAS FANTASTIC! DO A LOT MORE!
SORRY, KID! I'VE BIN AT IT FOR HALF-AN-HOUR! I'M EXHAUSTED!
UN-SCRUNGE
GASP
DO A LOT MORE OR I'LL SHOUT OUT SOME NAUGHTY WORDS I'VE HEARD GWOWN-UPS USE! THEN I'LL TELL MY DADDY— WHO'S A POLICEMAN— THAT YOU TAUGHT ME THEM!
ERK! NO! DON'T DO THAT! I'LL SCRUNGE!
FIRST, THE HOG-BOGGLE OF HORWICH!
SCRUNGE
WEE-EE! SUPER!
THEN, THE FROGSHAM FANGOSAURUS!
GOSH! DAT'S GWEAT!
SCRUNGE
PANT
PUFF PUFF GASP
AN' FINALLY, THE HORRID HUNTINGTON HUMP! (GASP!)
SCRUNGE
FINALLY!? B-BUT YOU PROMISED TO DO LOTS OF SCWUNGES AND YOU'VE ONLY DONE FWEE!
WHEEZE GASP
SLUMP
PANT
PUFF
WIGHT, YOU WOTTER! NOW I'M GONNA CAWWY OUT MY THWEAT AND YOU'LL BE SOWWY!
DASH! BLOW! BOVVER!
WADDYA MEAN— DASH, BLOW, BOVVER?
UN-SCRUNGE
THOSE ARE MY NAUGHTY WORDS! EVEWYBODY WILL HAVE HEARD THEM, AND YOU'LL BE IN TWOUBLE WHEN MY DADDY FINDS OUT!
D'YER MEAN TER TELL ME THAT I'VE NEARLY SCRUNGED MESELF INTER THE GROUND FOR DASH, BLOW AN' BOVVER? (SNARL!)
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
?
GUR! LEMME GET ME 'ANDS ON YER, YER CENSORED SOP!
COO! I HAVEN'T HEARD THOSE WORDS BEFORE! NOW I CAN TWUTHFULLY TELL MY DADDY DAT YOU TAUGHT ME SOME NAUGHTY WORDS!
RAGE
CLUTCH CLUTCH GRAB SNATCH

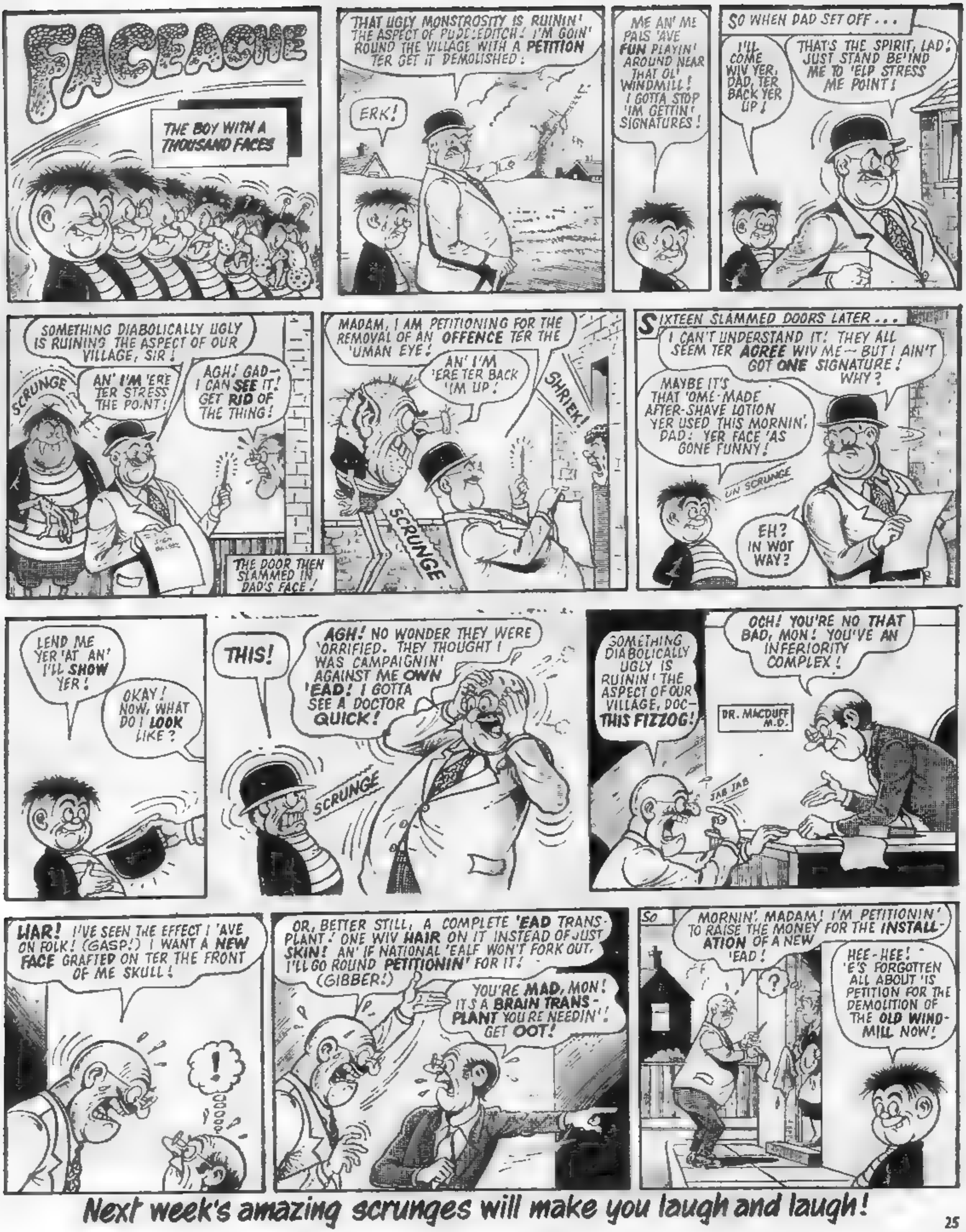
MORE SUPER SCRUNGES FROM THE SCRUNGER-IN-CHIEF NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ON THE PUTTING GREEN...
HAW, HAW! HOLED IN ONE AGAIN, TICH! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
BAH!
!
CLICK
GUR! THAT BIG 'EAD "SWANKY" SMIFF NEEDS TAKIN' DOWN A PEG!
SO, AFTER THE GAME...
HUR, HUR! I AM THE GREATEST!
LISTEN, TICH! I CAN SHOW YER 'OW YER CAN MAKE THAT CLEVER-DICK LOOK SILLY!
HOW?
COME BACK 'ERE IN FIVE MINUTES, AN' YER'LL FIND A SPECIAL BALL ON THE GREEN! BET 'IM YER'LL "'OLE IN ONE" WIV IT!
OKAY!
WHEN TICH HAD GONE...
RIGHT! ONE SPECIAL BALL COMIN' UP!
SCRUNGE
5 MINUTES LATER...
HUH! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT, 'CEPT THAT IT'S PATTERNED! BUT HERE GOES...
FANCY ANOTHER GAME, "SWANKY"? I THINK I CAN "HOLE IN ONE"—WITH THIS!
HUR, HUR! USE ANY IDIOTIC BALL YOU LIKE, TICH! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO MAKE YOU LOOK AN IDIOTIC TWIT AGAIN!
RIGHT! WE'LL SEE! HERE GOES... OH, CRUMBS!
HAH, HAH! "HOLE IN ONE," EH? YOUR SOPPY BALL'S MISSED BY MILES!
SWISH
IT'S CURVED RIGHT ROUND! WHAT THE—?
!
SO! I'M A SOPPY BALL, AM I?
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
!
GR-R-R
I'LL TEACH YER, YER BIG-'EADED CLOT! C'MERE!
AGH!
IT-IT'S ALIVE!
GRAGH!
CALL THE FIEND OFF!
LEAP
UN-SCRUNGE
YAH-H-H! GLUK!
WHEE-E-E-E
SPLOOSH
DANGER OPEN MAN-HOLE
CONGRATULATIONS, TICH! YOU'VE JUST HOLED 'SWANKY' IN ONE!
HELP! GLURK! GEMME OUT OF THIS HOLE!

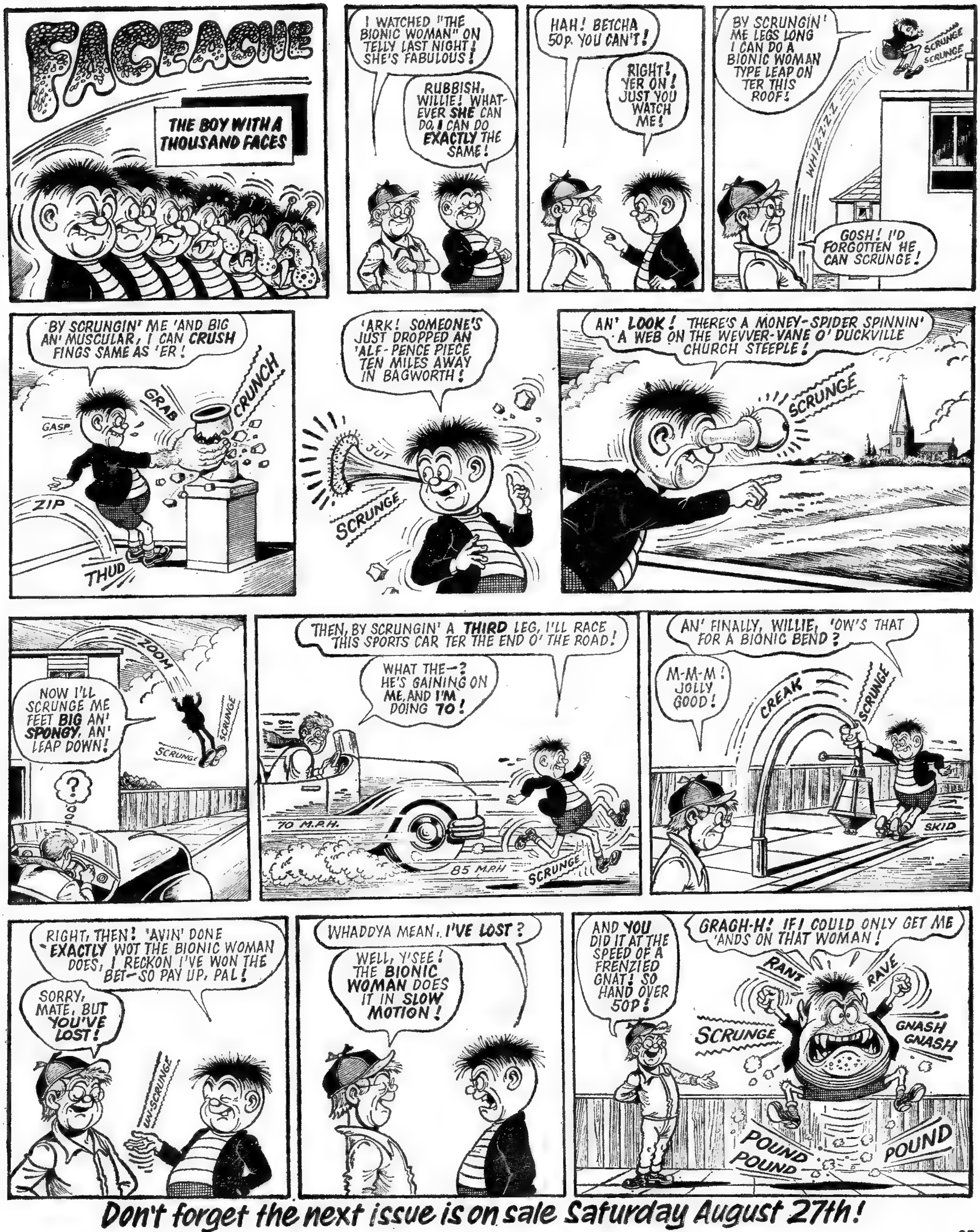
COME SCRUNGING WITH THE SCRUNGER-IN-CHIEF AGAIN NEXT ISSUE!


FACEACHE
The boy with 1000 FACES
A NEW TEACHER'S STARTED AT SCHOOL TODAY AN' 'E INVITED ME TO SPEND THE WEEK-END AT 'IS 'OUSE, "BOGGART'S GRANGE"!
SO, ON FRIDAY AFTER SCHOOL . . .
IT'S NAMED "BOGGART'S GRANGE" Y'KNOW, 'CAUSE IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED BY A DIABOLICAL EVIL BOGGART. BUT YOU LOOK INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO REALISE THAT'S A LOAD O' RUBBISH, M'BOY!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR, ON YER JUDGEMENT! I AM, AN' I DO!
B[illegible] FACEACHE [illegible]
HEE [illegible] SCRUNGIN [illegible] AN [illegible]
SO...
SCRUNGE
BE'OLD! THE BOGGART O' BOGGART'S GRANGE!
I WONDER WOT EFFECT IT'LL 'AVE ON 'IM?
WOT'S THE BEST METHOD OF PUTTIN' IT OVER? CREEP UP ON 'IM AN' YELL BOO!? OR LEAP OUT ON 'IM, SHRIEKING "YER END IS NIGH!"?
YER END IS NIGH!
'OO SHRIEKED THAT WHEN IT WASN'T ME?
I DID, YOU LITTLE IMPOSTOR! I'M THE REAL BOGGART O' BOGGART'S GRANGE!
ERK!
ANY LITTLE UPSTART CAUGHT TRYIN' TER TAKE OVER ME JOB GETS FLAILED FLAT BY ME FOUR FISTS!
!
DRY SWALLOW
LIKE THIS!
FLAIL
FLAIL
UN-SCRUNGE
LEAP FOR LIFE
DUMB HORROR
YES! A STEADY, INTELLIGENT, LEVEL-HEADED LAD, THAT! NOT ONE OF THOSE SCATTY, OVER IMAGINATIVE LITTLE TWITS . . .
. . . LIKE SOME KIDS . . ?
GASP! .. WHEEZE! IT AIN'T A LOAD O' RUBBISH! (GIBBER-GIBBER!) I'VE SEEN IT! (GURGLE!)
IT-IT WAS 'ORRIBLE! (GULP!) IT 'AD THREE EYES, FOUR ARMS, AN'-AN' A TOAD'S BODY! JUST LIKE ME!
B-BUT YOU'RE PERFECTLY NORMAL, BOY! I WANTED YOU HERE BECAUSE YOU APPEARED SENSIBLE!
BUT YOU'RE REALLY AN OVER-IMAGINATIVE PEA-BRAINED TWIT! GET OUT BEFORE YOU TRY TO CONVINCE ME THAT I'VE GOT TWO HEADS!
GASP! YOU BET I WILL! (GIBBER!) AT THE DOUBLE!
GURGLE GIBBER
WELL! THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION! (GURGLE-GIBBER!) NOW I KNOW WHAT EFFECT ME BOGGART SCRUNGE WOULD 'AVE 'AD ON 'IM . . . SCREAMIN' HYSTERIA— SAME AS IT'S 'AD ON ME!
HAH-HAH!
BURBLE
HEH-HEH! GASP!

Next week's scrunges are super-fantastic—just you see!

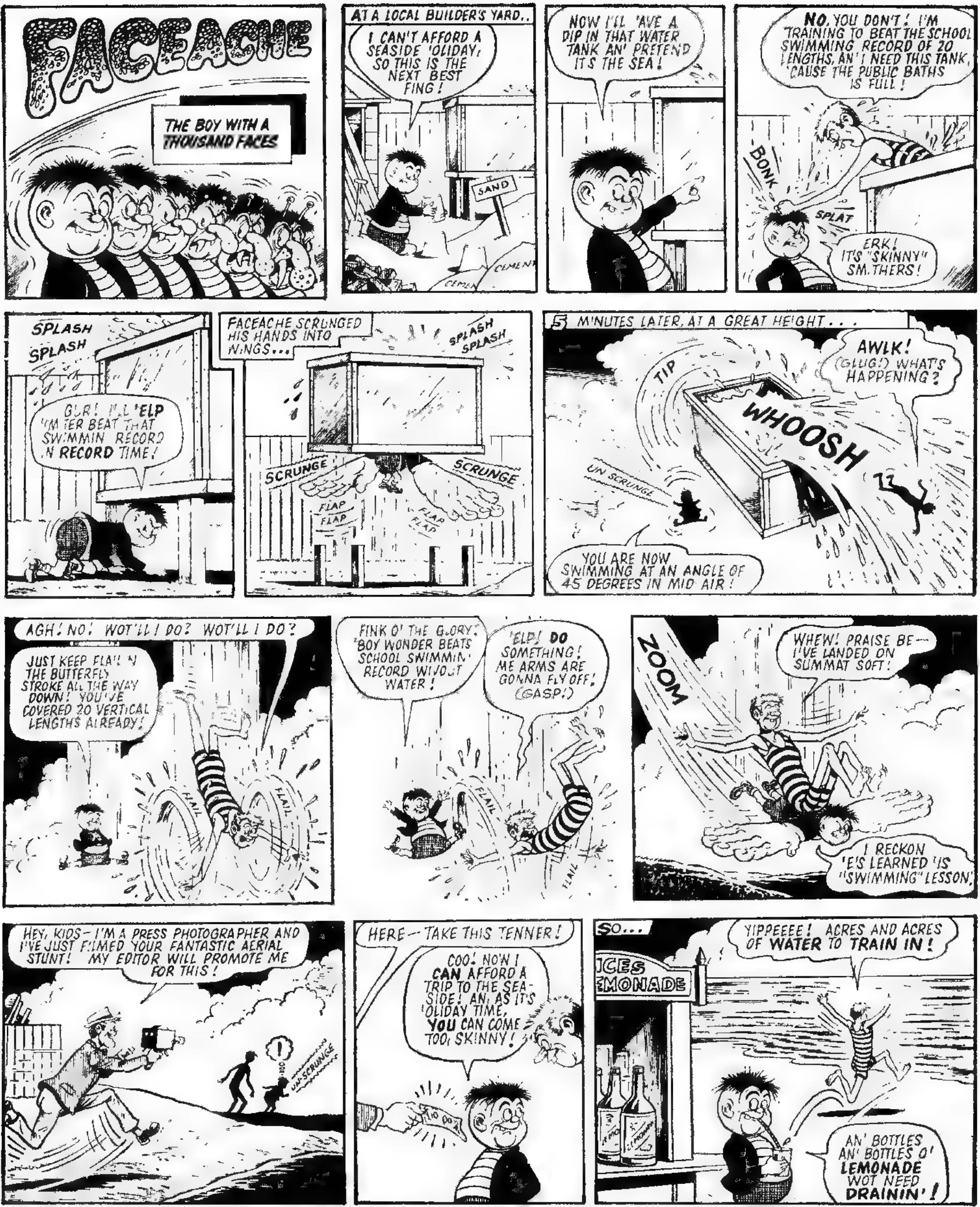

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
THAT UGLY MONSTROSITY IS RUININ' THE ASPECT OF PUDDLEDITCH! I'M GOIN' ROUND THE VILLAGE WITH A PETITION TER GET IT DEMOLISHED!
ERK!
ME AN' ME PALS 'AVE FUN PLAYIN' AROUND NEAR THAT OL' WINDMILL! I GOTTA STOP 'IM GETTIN' SIGNATURES!
SO WHEN DAD SET OFF . . .
I'LL COME WIV YER, DAD, TER BACK YER UP!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, LAD! JUST STAND BE'IND ME TO 'ELP STRESS ME POINT!
SOMETHING DIABOLICALLY UGLY IS RUINING THE ASPECT OF OUR VILLAGE, SIR!
SCRUNGE
AN' I'M 'ERE TER STRESS THE POINT!
AGH! GAD— I CAN SEE IT! GET RID OF THE THING!
THE DOOR THEN SLAMMED IN DAD'S FACE!
MADAM, I AM PETITIONING FOR THE REMOVAL OF AN OFFENCE TER THE 'UMAN EYE!
AN' I'M 'ERE TER BACK 'IM UP!
SHRIEK!
SCRUNGE
SIXTEEN SLAMMED DOORS LATER . . .
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THEY ALL SEEM TER AGREE WIV ME — BUT I AIN'T GOT ONE SIGNATURE! WHY?
MAYBE IT'S THAT 'OME-MADE AFTER-SHAVE LOTION YER USED THIS MORNIN', DAD: YER FACE 'AS GONE FUNNY!
UN SCRUNGE
EH? IN WOT WAY?
LEND ME YER 'AT AN' I'LL SHOW YER!
OKAY! NOW, WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE?
THIS!
AGH! NO WONDER THEY WERE 'ORRIFIED. THEY THOUGHT I WAS CAMPAIGNIN' AGAINST ME OWN 'EAD! I GOTTA SEE A DOCTOR QUICK!
SCRUNGE
SOMETHING DIABOLICALLY UGLY IS RUININ' THE ASPECT OF OUR VILLAGE, DOC— THIS FIZZOG!
OCH! YOU'RE NO THAT BAD, MON! YOU'VE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!
DR. MACDUFF M.D.
JAB JAB
LIAR! I'VE SEEN THE EFFECT I 'AVE ON FOLK! (GASP!) I WANT A NEW FACE GRAFTED ON TER THE FRONT OF ME SKULL!
!
OR, BETTER STILL, A COMPLETE 'EAD TRANSPLANT! ONE WIV HAIR ON IT INSTEAD OF JUST SKIN! AN' IF NATIONAL 'EALF WON'T FORK OUT, I'LL GO ROUND PETITIONIN' FOR IT! (GIBBER!)
YOU'RE MAD, MON! IT'S A BRAIN TRANSPLANT YOU'RE NEEDIN'! GET OOT!
SO
MORNIN', MADAM! I'M PETITIONIN' TO RAISE THE MONEY FOR THE INSTALLATION OF A NEW 'EAD!
?
HEE-HEE! 'E'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT 'IS PETITION FOR THE DEMOLITION OF THE OLD WINDMILL NOW!

Next week's amazing scrunges will make you laugh and laugh!

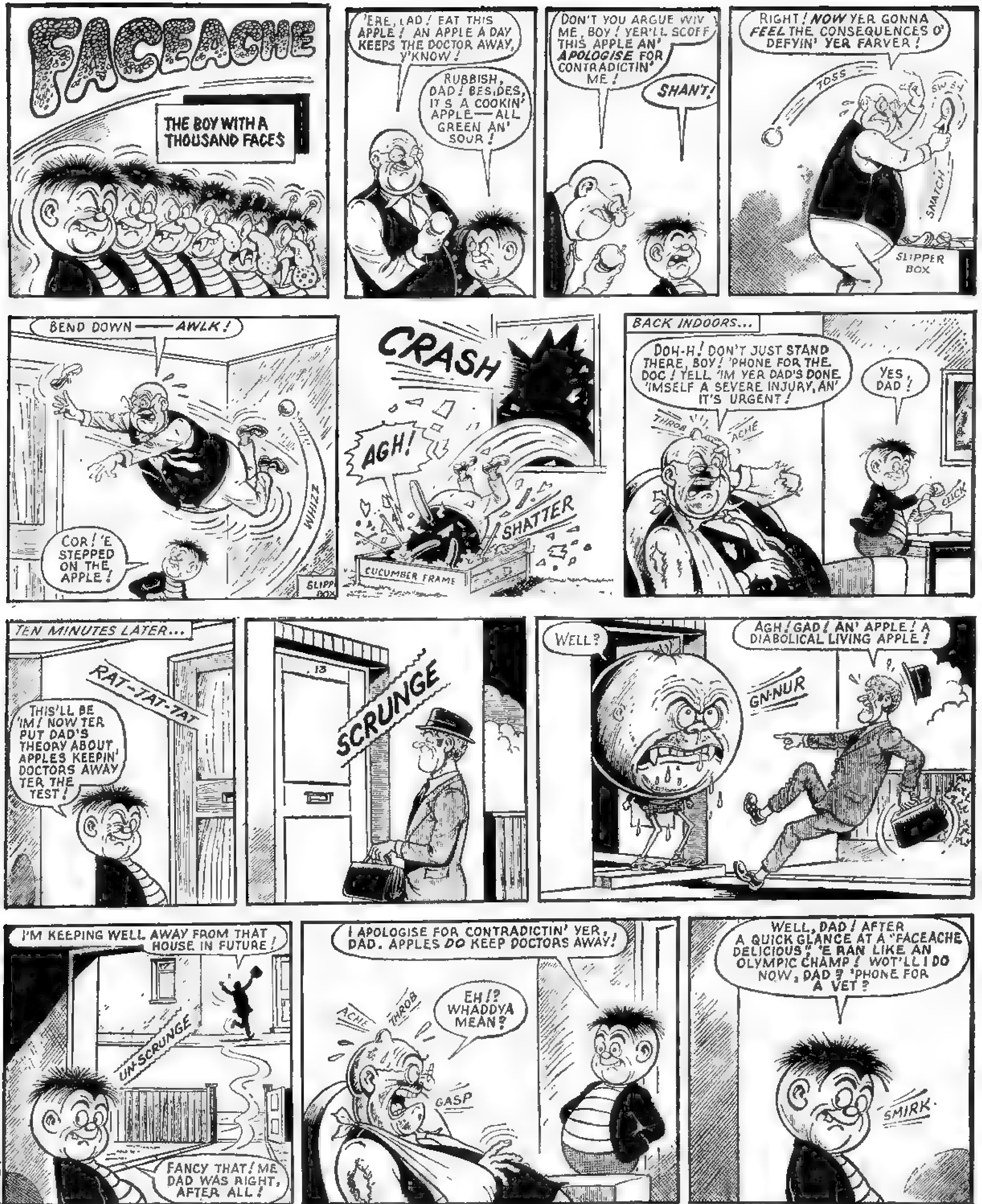


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I WATCHED "THE BIONIC WOMAN" ON TELLY LAST NIGHT! SHE'S FABULOUS!
RUBBISH, WILLIE! WHATEVER SHE CAN DO, I CAN DO EXACTLY THE SAME!
HAH! BETCHA 50p. YOU CAN'T!
RIGHT! YER ON! JUST YOU WATCH ME!
BY SCRUNGIN' ME LEGS LONG I CAN DO A BIONIC WOMAN TYPE LEAP ON TER THIS ROOF!
SCRUNGE SCRUNGE
WHIZZZZZ
GOSH! I'D FORGOTTEN HE CAN SCRUNGE!
BY SCRUNGIN' ME 'AND BIG AN' MUSCULAR, I CAN CRUSH FINGS SAME AS 'ER!
GRAB
CRUNCH
GASP
ZIP
THUD
'ARK! SOMEONE'S JUST DROPPED AN 'ALF-PENCE PIECE TEN MILES AWAY IN BAGWORTH!
JUT
SCRUNGE
AN' LOOK! THERE'S A MONEY-SPIDER SPINNIN' A WEB ON THE WEVVER-VANE O' DUCKVILLE CHURCH STEEPLE!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
NOW I'LL SCRUNGE ME FEET BIG AN' SPONGY, AN' LEAP DOWN!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
?
THEN, BY SCRUNGIN' A THIRD LEG, I'LL RACE THIS SPORTS CAR TER THE END O' THE ROAD!
WHAT THE—? HE'S GAINING ON ME, AND I'M DOING 70!
70 M.P.H.
85 M.P.H
SCRUNGE
AN' FINALLY, WILLIE, 'OW'S THAT FOR A BIONIC BEND?
M-M-M! JOLLY GOOD!
CREAK
SCRUNGE
SKID
RIGHT, THEN! 'AVIN' DONE EXACTLY WOT THE BIONIC WOMAN DOES, I RECKON I'VE WON THE BET—SO PAY UP, PAL!
SORRY, MATE, BUT YOU'VE LOST!
UN-SCRUNGE
WHADDYA MEAN, I'VE LOST?
WELL, Y'SEE! THE BIONIC WOMAN DOES IT IN SLOW MOTION!
AND YOU DID IT AT THE SPEED OF A FRENZIED GNAT! SO HAND OVER 50P!
GRAGH-H! IF I COULD ONLY GET ME 'ANDS ON THAT WOMAN!
RANT
RAVE
SCRUNGE
GNASH GNASH
POUND POUND
POUND

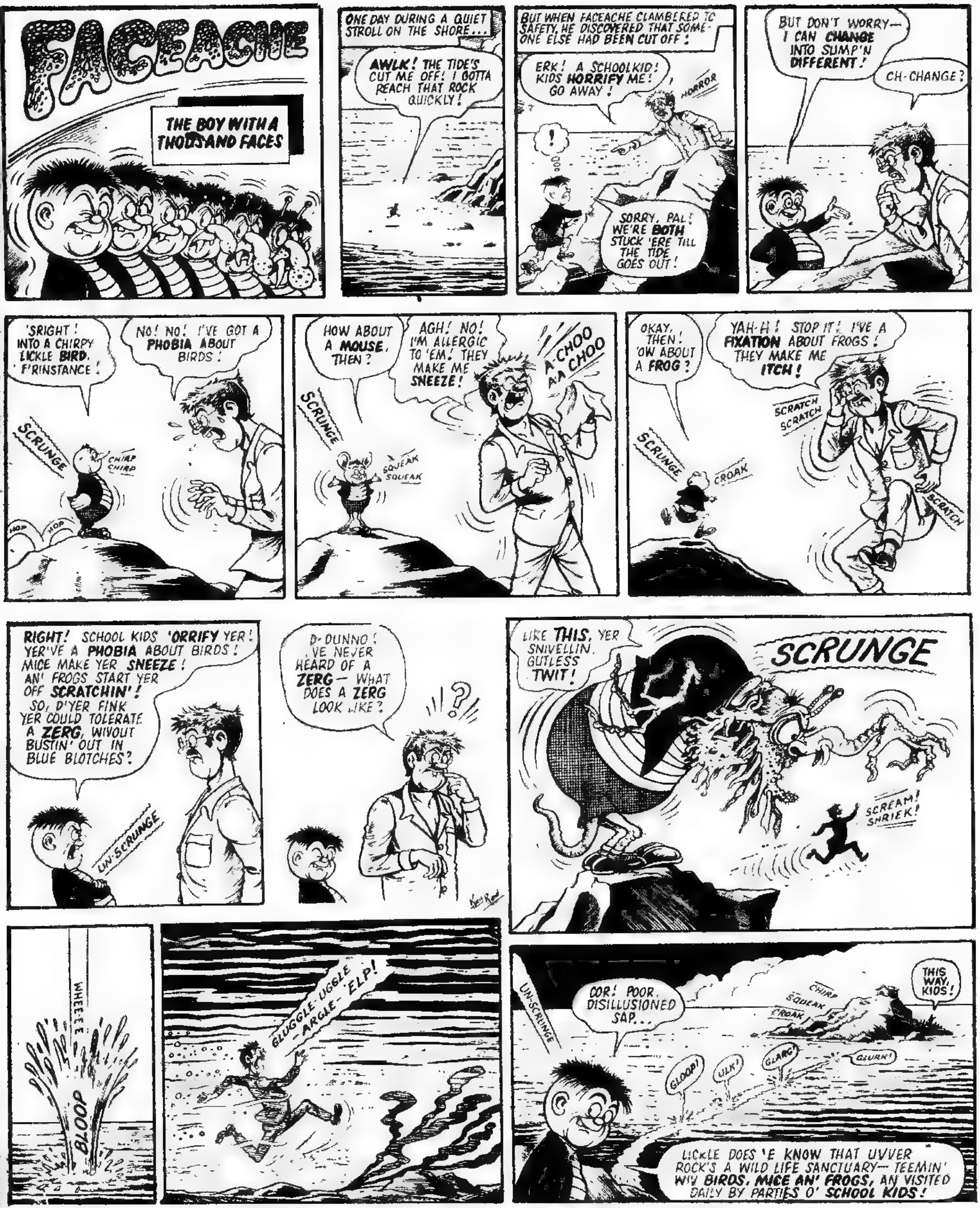
Don't forget the next issue is on sale Saturday August 27th!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
AT A LOCAL BUILDER'S YARD..
I CAN'T AFFORD A SEASIDE 'OLIDAY, SO THIS IS THE NEXT BEST FING!
SAND
CEMENT
CEMENT
NOW I'LL 'AVE A DIP IN THAT WATER TANK AN' PRETEND IT'S THE SEA!
NO, YOU DON'T! I'M TRAINING TO BEAT THE SCHOOL SWIMMING RECORD OF 20 LENGTHS, AN' I NEED THIS TANK, 'CAUSE THE PUBLIC BATHS IS FULL!
BONK
SPLAT
ERK! IT'S "SKINNY" SMITHERS!
SPLASH
SPLASH
GRR! I'LL 'ELP 'IM TER BEAT THAT SWIMMIN' RECORD IN RECORD TIME!
FACEACHE SCRUNGED HIS HANDS INTO WINGS...
SPLASH
SPLASH
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
5 MINUTES LATER, AT A GREAT HEIGHT . . .
AWLK! (GLUG!) WHAT'S HAPPENING?
TIP
WHOOSH
UN SCRUNGE
YOU ARE NOW SWIMMING AT AN ANGLE OF 45 DEGREES IN MID AIR!
AGH! NO! WOT'LL I DO? WOT'LL I DO?
JUST KEEP FLAIL'N THE BUTTERFLY STROKE ALL THE WAY DOWN! YOU'VE COVERED 20 VERTICAL LENGTHS ALREADY!
FLAIL
FLAIL
FINK O' THE GLORY. "BOY WONDER BEATS SCHOOL SWIMMIN' RECORD WIVOUT WATER!"
'ELP! DO SOMETHING! ME ARMS ARE GONNA FLY OFF! (GASP!)
FLAIL
FLAIL
ZOOM
WHEW! PRAISE BE— I'VE LANDED ON SUMMAT SOFT!
I RECKON 'E'S LEARNED 'IS "SWIMMING" LESSON!
HEY, KIDS— I'M A PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER AND I'VE JUST FILMED YOUR FANTASTIC AERIAL STUNT! MY EDITOR WILL PROMOTE ME FOR THIS!
!
UN-SCRUNGE
HERE— TAKE THIS TENNER!
COO! NOW I CAN AFFORD A TRIP TO THE SEA-SIDE! AN, AS IT'S 'OLIDAY TIME, YOU CAN COME TOO, SKINNY!
£10
SO...
ICES
LEMONADE
YIPPEEEE! ACRES AND ACRES OF WATER TO TRAIN IN!
AN' BOTTLES AN' BOTTLES O' LEMONADE WOT NEED DRAININ'!

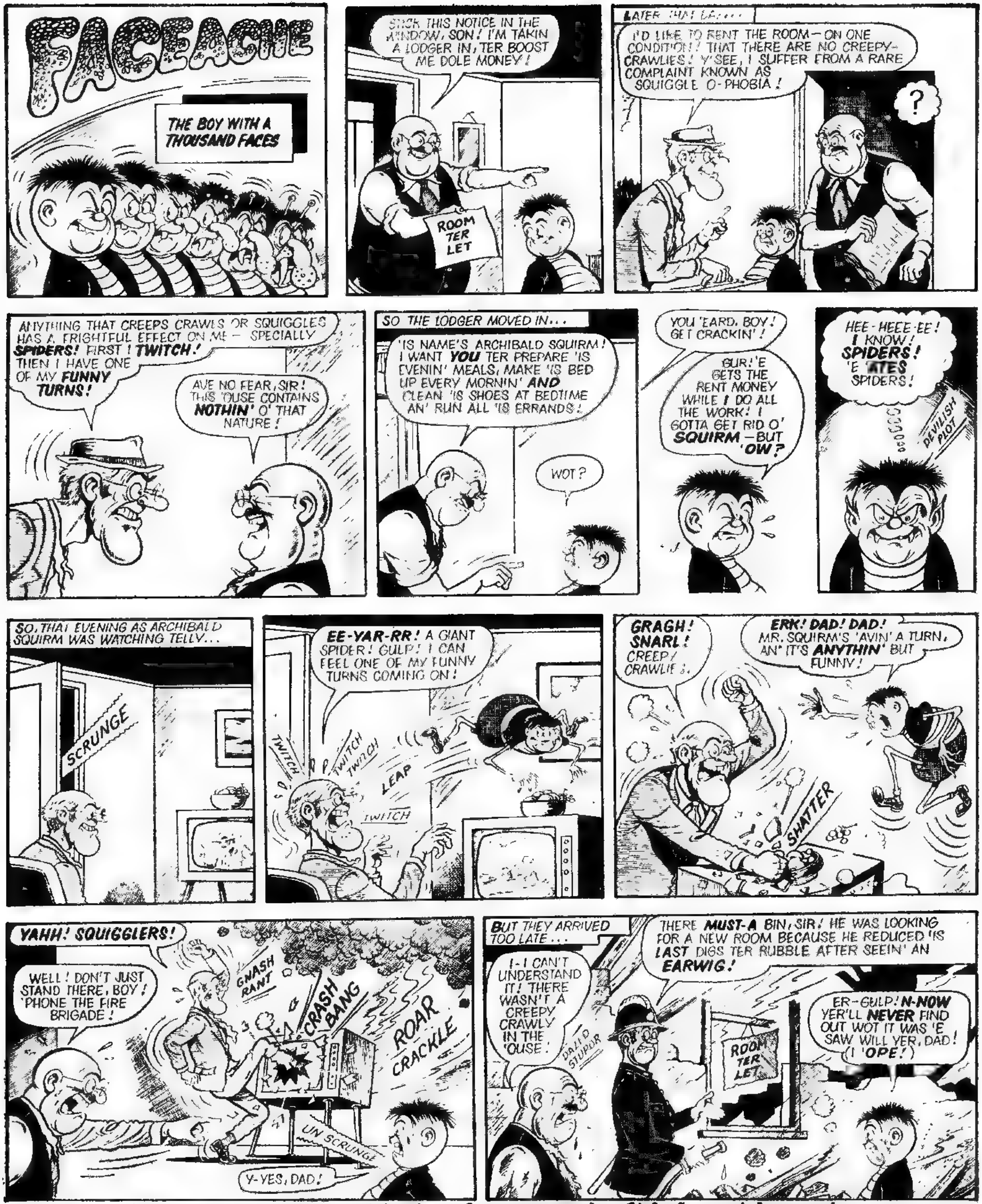
Carry on scrunging with fabulous Faceache in the next B&MF!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
'ERE, LAD! EAT THIS APPLE! AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY, Y'KNOW!
RUBBISH, DAD! BESIDES, IT'S A COOKIN' APPLE — ALL GREEN AN' SOUR!
DON'T YOU ARGUE WIV ME, BOY! YER'LL SCOFF THIS APPLE AN' APOLOGISE FOR CONTRADICTIN' ME!
SHAN'T!
RIGHT! NOW YER GONNA FEEL THE CONSEQUENCES O' DEFYIN' YER FARVER!
TOSS
SWISH
SNATCH
SLIPPER BOX
BEND DOWN — AWLK!
WHIZZ
COR! 'E STEPPED ON THE APPLE!
SLIPP BOX
CRASH
AGH!
SHATTER
CUCUMBER FRAME
BACK INDOORS...
DOH-H! DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BOY! 'PHONE FOR THE DOC! TELL 'IM YER DAD'S DONE 'IMSELF A SEVERE INJURY, AN' IT'S URGENT!
THROB
ACHE
YES, DAD!
CLICK
TEN MINUTES LATER...
RAT-TAT-TAT
THIS'LL BE 'IM! NOW TER PUT DAD'S THEORY ABOUT APPLES KEEPIN' DOCTORS AWAY TER THE TEST!
13
SCRUNGE
WELL?
GN-NUR
AGH! GAD! AN' APPLE! A DIABOLICAL LIVING APPLE!
I'M KEEPING WELL AWAY FROM THAT HOUSE IN FUTURE!
UN-SCRUNGE
FANCY THAT! ME DAD WAS RIGHT, AFTER ALL!
I APOLOGISE FOR CONTRADICTIN' YER, DAD. APPLES DO KEEP DOCTORS AWAY!
ACHE
THROB
EH!? WHADDYA MEAN?
GASP
WELL, DAD! AFTER A QUICK GLANCE AT A "FACEACHE DELICIOUS", 'E RAN LIKE AN OLYMPIC CHAMP! WOT'LL I DO NOW, DAD? 'PHONE FOR A VET?
SMIRK

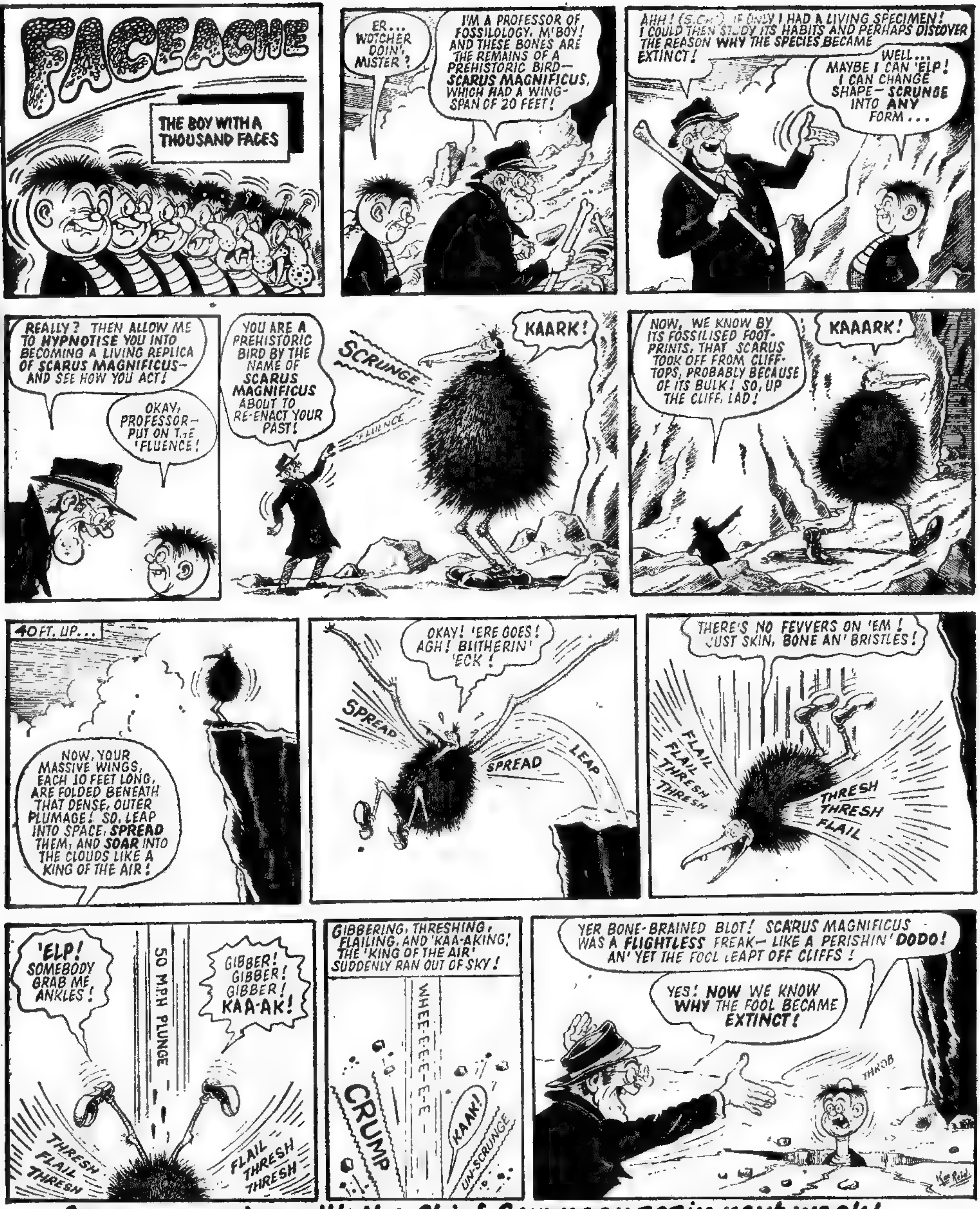
Come scrunging with the Chief Scrunger again next week!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY DURING A QUIET STROLL ON THE SHORE...
AWLK! THE TIDE'S CUT ME OFF! I GOTTA REACH THAT ROCK QUICKLY!
BUT WHEN FACEACHE CLAMBERED TO SAFETY, HE DISCOVERED THAT SOMEONE ELSE HAD BEEN CUT OFF!
ERK! A SCHOOLKID! KIDS HORRIFY ME! GO AWAY!
HORROR
!
SORRY, PAL! WE'RE BOTH STUCK 'ERE TILL THE TIDE GOES OUT!
BUT DON'T WORRY— I CAN CHANGE INTO SUMP'N DIFFERENT!
CH-CHANGE?
'SRIGHT! INTO A CHIRPY LICKLE BIRD, F'RINSTANCE!
NO! NO! I'VE GOT A PHOBIA ABOUT BIRDS!
SCRUNGE
CHIRP CHIRP
HOP HOP
HOW ABOUT A MOUSE, THEN?
AGH! NO! I'M ALLERGIC TO 'EM! THEY MAKE ME SNEEZE!
A-CHOO A-A-CHOO
SCRUNGE
SQUEAK SQUEAK
OKAY, THEN! 'OW ABOUT A FROG?
YAH-H! STOP IT! I'VE A FIXATION ABOUT FROGS! THEY MAKE ME ITCH!
SCRATCH SCRATCH
SCRUNGE
CROAK
SCRATCH
RIGHT! SCHOOL KIDS 'ORRIFY YER! YER'VE A PHOBIA ABOUT BIRDS! MICE MAKE YER SNEEZE! AN' FROGS START YER OFF SCRATCHIN'! SO, D'YER FINK YER COULD TOLERATE A ZERG, WIVOUT BUSTIN' OUT IN BLUE BLOTCHES?
UN-SCRUNGE
D-DUNNO! I'VE NEVER HEARD OF A ZERG— WHAT DOES A ZERG LOOK LIKE?
?
LIKE THIS, YER SNIVELLIN, GUTLESS TWIT!
SCRUNGE
SCREAM! SHRIEK!
WHEE-E-E
BLOOP
GLUGGLE-UGGLE-ARGLE-'ELP!
UN-SCRUNGE
COR! POOR, DISILLUSIONED SAP...
THIS WAY, KIDS!
CHIRP
SQUEAK
CROAK
GLOOP!
ULK!
GLARG!
GLURK!
LICKLE DOES 'E KNOW THAT UVVER ROCK'S A WILD LIFE SANCTUARY— TEEMIN' WIV BIRDS, MICE AN' FROGS, AN VISITED DAILY BY PARTIES O' SCHOOL KIDS!
Ken Reid

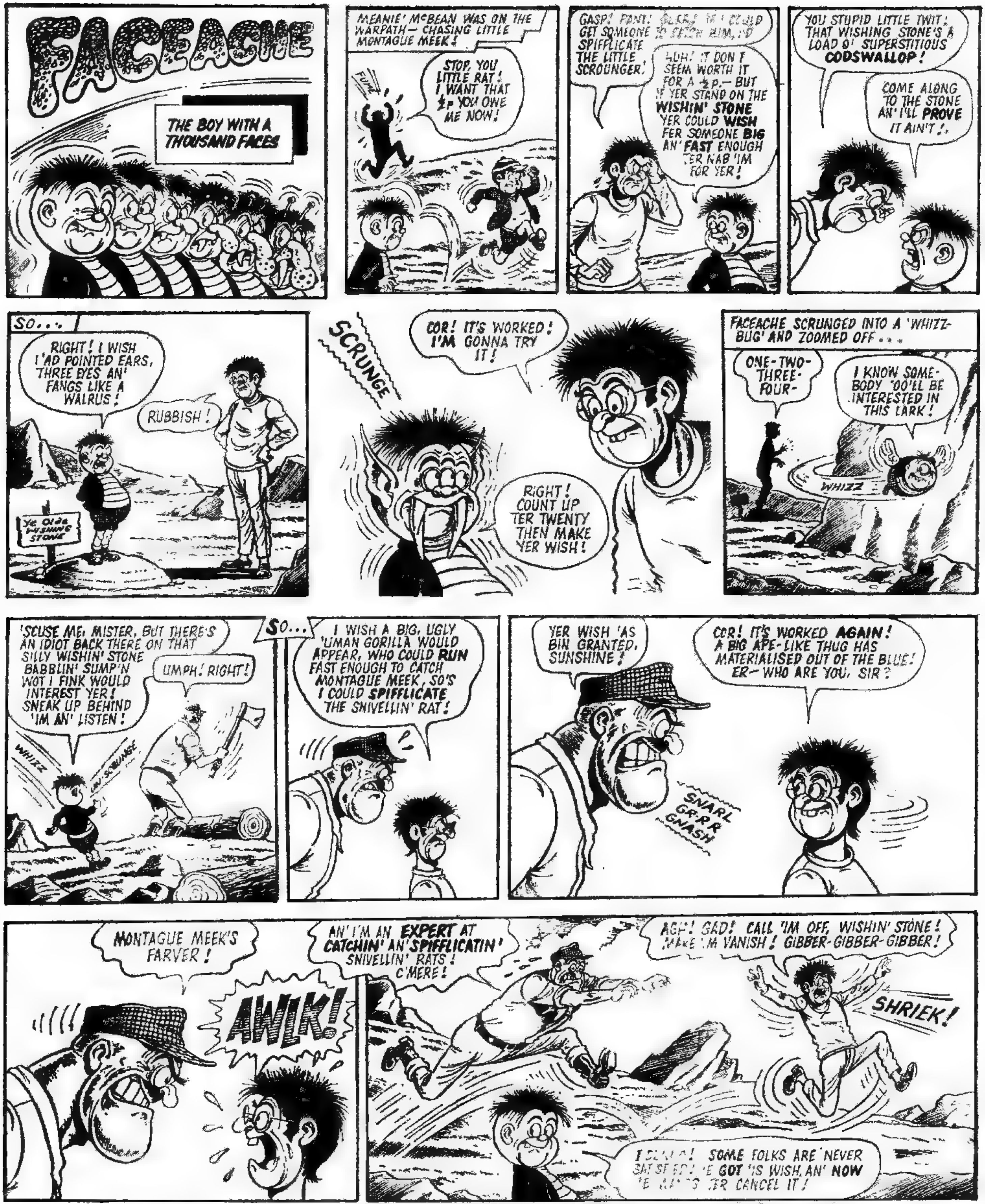
Yipeee! You'll find out about a great FREE GIFT next issue!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
STICK THIS NOTICE IN THE WINDOW, SON! I'M TAKIN A LODGER IN, TER BOOST ME DOLE MONEY!
ROOM TER LET
LATER THAT DAY...
I'D LIKE TO RENT THE ROOM — ON ONE CONDITION! THAT THERE ARE NO CREEPY-CRAWLIES! Y'SEE, I SUFFER FROM A RARE COMPLAINT KNOWN AS SQUIGGLE-O-PHOBIA!
?
ANYTHING THAT CREEPS CRAWLS OR SQUIGGLES HAS A FRIGHTFUL EFFECT ON ME — SPECIALLY SPIDERS! FIRST I TWITCH! THEN I HAVE ONE OF MY FUNNY TURNS!
'AVE NO FEAR, SIR! THIS 'OUSE CONTAINS NOTHIN' O' THAT NATURE!
SO THE LODGER MOVED IN...
'IS NAME'S ARCHIBALD SQUIRM! I WANT YOU TER PREPARE 'IS EVENIN' MEALS, MAKE 'IS BED UP EVERY MORNIN' AND CLEAN 'IS SHOES AT BEDTIME AN' RUN ALL 'IS ERRANDS!
WOT?
YOU 'EARD, BOY! GET CRACKIN'!
GUR! 'E GETS THE RENT MONEY WHILE I DO ALL THE WORK! I GOTTA GET RID O' SQUIRM — BUT 'OW?
HEE-HEEE-EE! I KNOW! SPIDERS! 'E HATES SPIDERS!
DEVILISH PLOT
SO, THAT EVENING AS ARCHIBALD SQUIRM WAS WATCHING TELLY...
SCRUNGE
EE-YAR-RR! A GIANT SPIDER! GULP! I CAN FEEL ONE OF MY FUNNY TURNS COMING ON!
TWITCH
TWITCH TWITCH
LEAP
TWITCH
GRAGH! SNARL! CREEPY CRAWLIES!
ERK! DAD! DAD! MR. SQUIRM'S 'AVIN' A TURN, AN' IT'S ANYTHIN' BUT FUNNY!
SHATTER
YAHH! SQUIGGLERS!
WELL! DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BOY! 'PHONE THE FIRE BRIGADE!
GNASH RANT
CRASH BANG
ROAR CRACKLE
UN SCRUNGE
Y-YES, DAD!
BUT THEY ARRIVED TOO LATE...
THERE MUST-A BIN, SIR! HE WAS LOOKING FOR A NEW ROOM BECAUSE HE REDUCED 'IS LAST DIGS TER RUBBLE AFTER SEEIN' AN EARWIG!
I-I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THERE WASN'T A CREEPY CRAWLY IN THE 'OUSE!
DAZED STUPOR
ROOM TER LET
ER-GULP! N-NOW YER'LL NEVER FIND OUT WOT IT WAS 'E SAW WILL YER, DAD! (I 'OPE!)

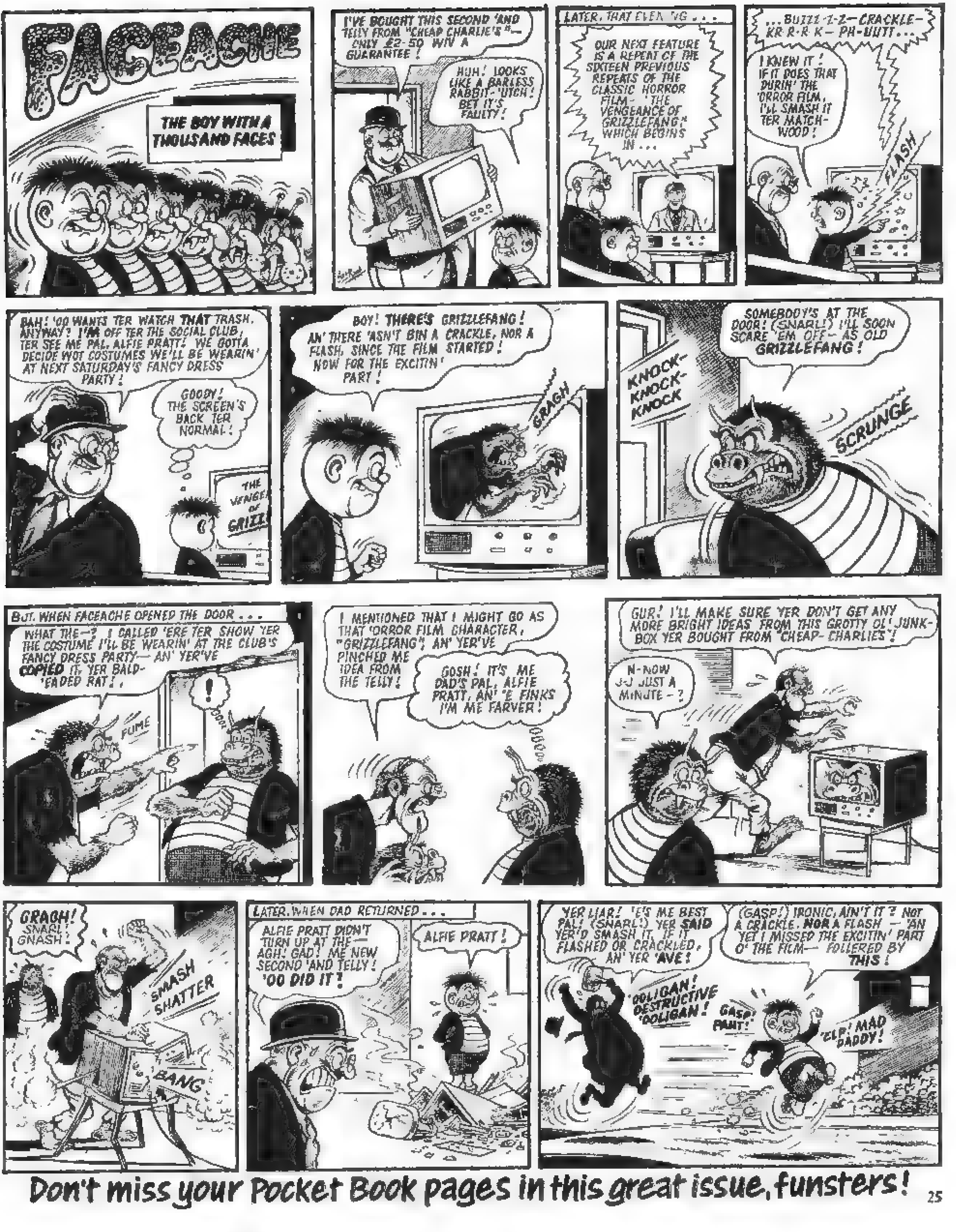
Come scrunging with the Scrunger-in-Chief next issue!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ER... WOTCHER DOIN', MISTER?
I'M A PROFESSOR OF FOSSILOLOGY, M'BOY! AND THESE BONES ARE THE REMAINS OF A PREHISTORIC BIRD—SCARUS MAGNIFICUS, WHICH HAD A WING-SPAN OF 20 FEET!
AHH! (SIGH!) IF ONLY I HAD A LIVING SPECIMEN! I COULD THEN STUDY ITS HABITS AND PERHAPS DISCOVER THE REASON WHY THE SPECIES BECAME EXTINCT!
WELL... MAYBE I CAN 'ELP! I CAN CHANGE SHAPE— SCRUNGE INTO ANY FORM...
REALLY? THEN ALLOW ME TO HYPNOTISE YOU INTO BECOMING A LIVING REPLICA OF SCARUS MAGNIFICUS—AND SEE HOW YOU ACT!
OKAY, PROFESSOR—PUT ON THE 'FLUENCE!
YOU ARE A PREHISTORIC BIRD BY THE NAME OF SCARUS MAGNIFICUS ABOUT TO RE-ENACT YOUR PAST!
SCRUNGE
'FLUENCE
KAARK!
NOW, WE KNOW BY ITS FOSSILISED FOOTPRINTS, THAT SCARUS TOOK OFF FROM CLIFF-TOPS, PROBABLY BECAUSE OF ITS BULK! SO, UP THE CLIFF, LAD!
KAAARK!
40 FT. UP...
NOW, YOUR MASSIVE WINGS, EACH 10 FEET LONG, ARE FOLDED BENEATH THAT DENSE, OUTER PLUMAGE! SO, LEAP INTO SPACE, SPREAD THEM, AND SOAR INTO THE CLOUDS LIKE A KING OF THE AIR!
OKAY! 'ERE GOES! AGH! BLITHERIN' 'ECK!
SPREAD
SPREAD
LEAP
THERE'S NO FEVVERS ON 'EM! JUST SKIN, BONE AN' BRISTLES!
FLAIL
FLAIL
THRESH
THRESH
THRESH
THRESH
FLAIL
'ELP! SOMEBODY GRAB ME ANKLES!
50 M.P.H. PLUNGE
GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER! KAA-AK!
THRESH
FLAIL
THRESH
FLAIL
THRESH
THRESH
GIBBERING, THRESHING, FLAILING, AND 'KAA-AKING', THE 'KING OF THE AIR' SUDDENLY RAN OUT OF SKY!
WHEE-E-E-E-E—
CRUMP
KAAK!
UN-SCRUNGE
YER BONE-BRAINED BLOT! SCARUS MAGNIFICUS WAS A FLIGHTLESS FREAK— LIKE A PERISHIN' DODO! AN' YET THE FOOL LEAPT OFF CLIFFS!
YES! NOW WE KNOW WHY THE FOOL BECAME EXTINCT!
THROB
Ken Reid

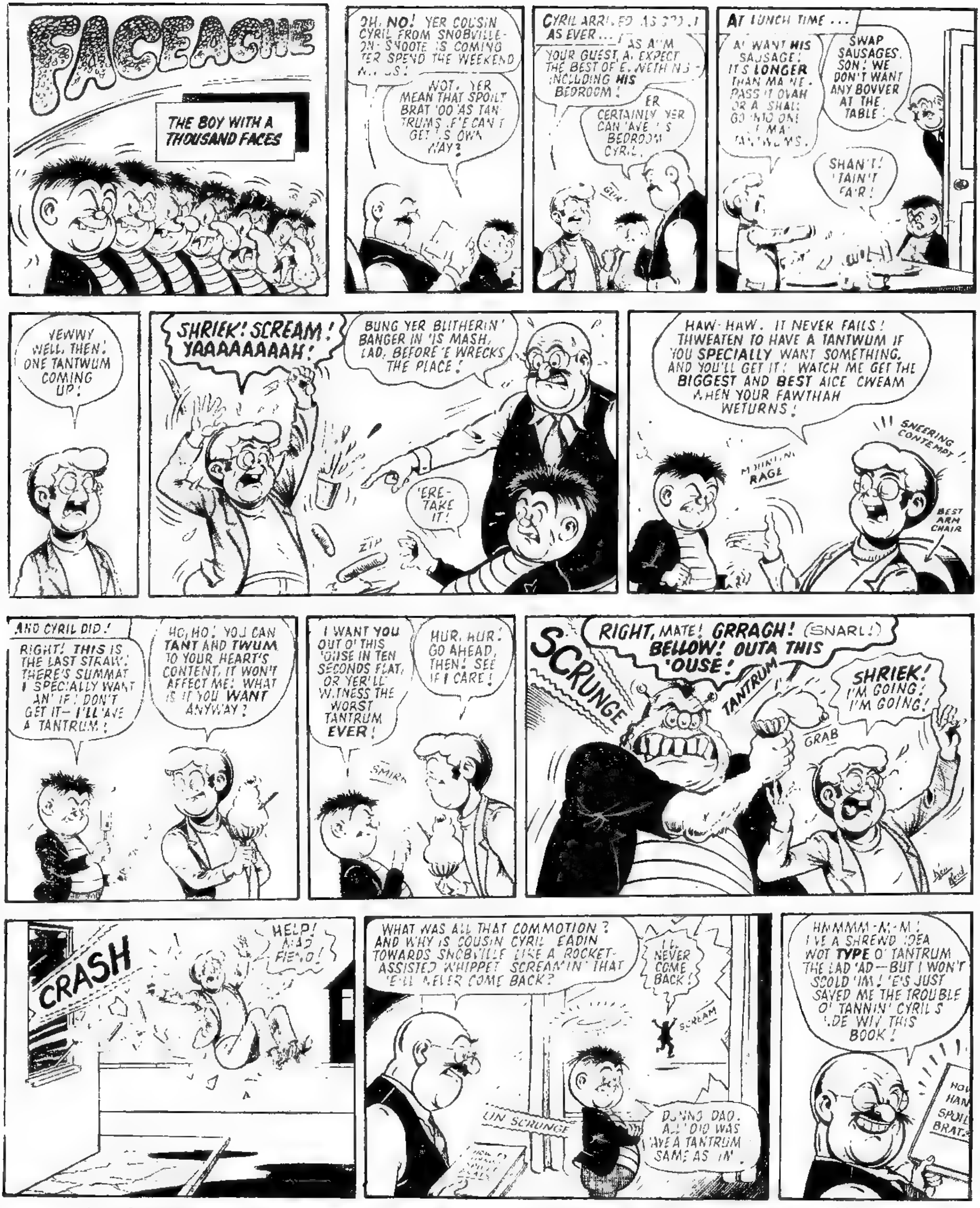
Come scrunging with the Chief Scrunger again next week!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
MEANIE' McBEAN WAS ON THE WARPATH — CHASING LITTLE MONTAGUE MEEK!
FUME
STOP, YOU LITTLE RAT! I WANT THAT ½p YOU OWE ME NOW!
GASP! PANT! BLAST! IF I COULD GET SOMEONE TO CATCH HIM, I'D SPIFFLICATE THE LITTLE SCROUNGER!
HUH! IT DON'T SEEM WORTH IT FOR A ½p.— BUT IF YER STAND ON THE WISHIN' STONE YER COULD WISH FER SOMEONE BIG AN' FAST ENOUGH TER NAB 'IM FOR YER!
YOU STUPID LITTLE TWIT! THAT WISHING STONE'S A LOAD O' SUPERSTITIOUS CODSWALLOP!
COME ALONG TO THE STONE AN' I'LL PROVE IT AIN'T!
SO...
RIGHT! I WISH I'AD POINTED EARS, THREE EYES AN' FANGS LIKE A WALRUS!
RUBBISH!
Ye Olde WISHING STONE
SCRUNGE
COR! IT'S WORKED! I'M GONNA TRY IT!
RIGHT! COUNT UP TER TWENTY THEN MAKE YER WISH!
FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A 'WHITZ-BUG' AND ZOOMED OFF...
ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR-
I KNOW SOMEBODY 'OO'LL BE INTERESTED IN THIS LARK!
WHIZZ
'SCUSE ME, MISTER, BUT THERE'S AN IDIOT BACK THERE ON THAT SILLY WISHIN' STONE BABBLIN' SUMP'N WOT I FINK WOULD INTEREST YER! SNEAK UP BEHIND 'IM AN' LISTEN!
UMPH! RIGHT!
WHIZZ
UN-SCRUNGE
SO...
I WISH A BIG, UGLY 'UMAN GORILLA WOULD APPEAR, WHO COULD RUN FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH MONTAGUE MEEK, SO'S I COULD SPIFFLICATE THE SNIVELLIN' RAT!
YER WISH 'AS BIN GRANTED, SUNSHINE!
COR! IT'S WORKED AGAIN! A BIG APE-LIKE THUG HAS MATERIALISED OUT OF THE BLUE! ER— WHO ARE YOU, SIR?
SNARL GR-R-R GNASH
MONTAGUE MEEK'S FARVER!
AWK!
AN' I'M AN EXPERT AT CATCHIN' AN' SPIFFLICATIN' SNIVELLIN' RATS! C'MERE!
AGH! GAD! CALL 'IM OFF, WISHIN' STONE! MAKE 'IM VANISH! GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
SHRIEK!
I [illegible]! SOME FOLKS ARE NEVER SATISFIED! 'E GOT 'IS WISH, AN' NOW 'E WANTS TER CANCEL IT!

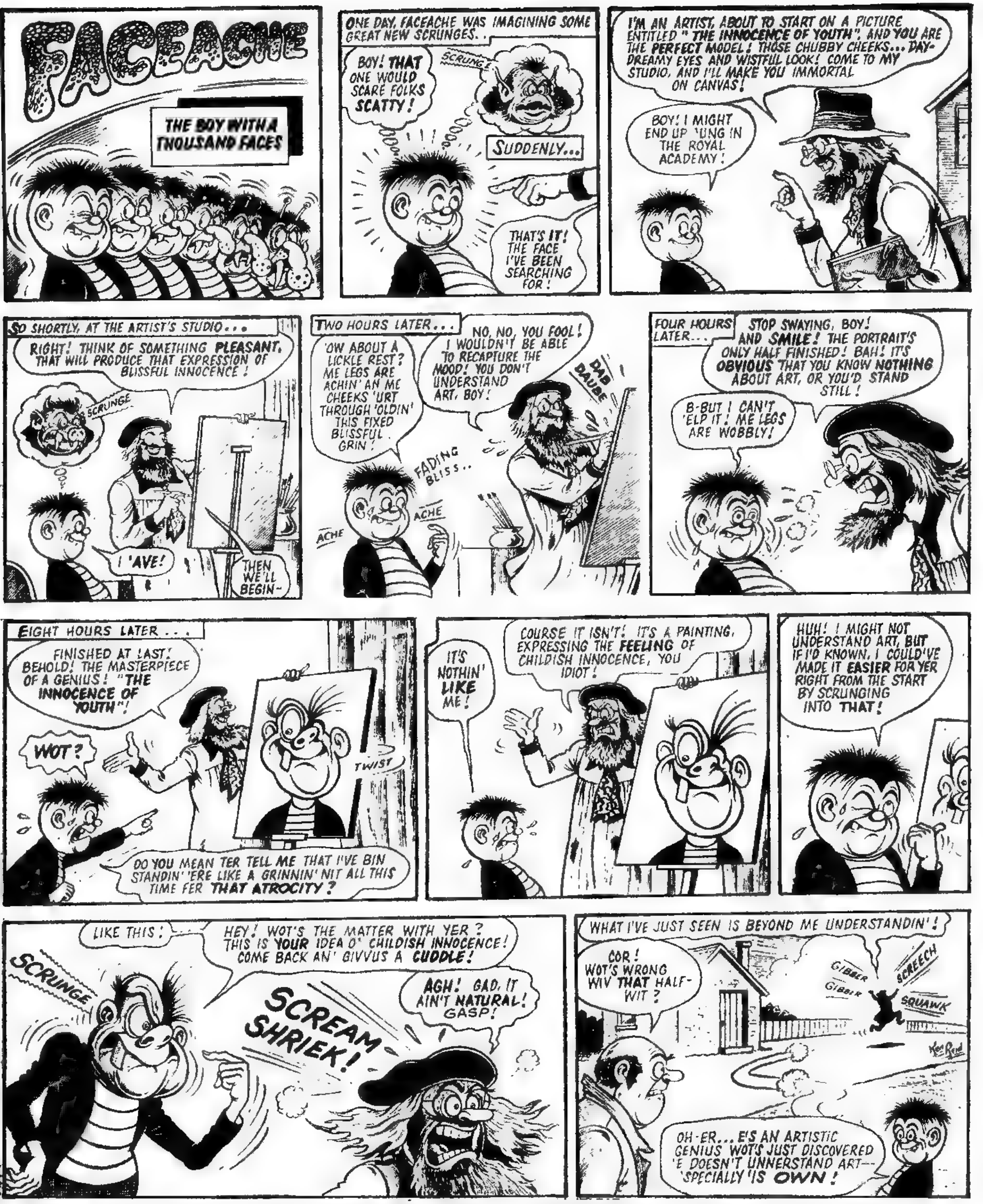
Come scrunging with the Scrunger-in-Chief next issue!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I'VE BOUGHT THIS SECOND 'AND TELLY FROM "CHEAP CHARLIE'S"— ONLY £2·50 WIV A GUARANTEE!
HUH! LOOKS LIKE A BARLESS RABBIT-'UTCH! BET IT'S FAULTY!
LATER, THAT EVENING . . .
OUR NEXT FEATURE IS A REPEAT OF THE SIXTEEN PREVIOUS REPEATS OF THE CLASSIC HORROR FILM— "THE VENGEANCE OF GRIZZLEFANG," WHICH BEGINS IN . . .
. . . BUZZ-Z-Z—CRACKLE—KR-R-R-K— PH-UUTT . . .
I KNEW IT! IF IT DOES THAT DURIN' THE 'ORROR FILM, I'LL SMASH IT TER MATCH-WOOD!
FLASH
BAH! 'OO WANTS TER WATCH THAT TRASH, ANYWAY? I'M OFF TER THE SOCIAL CLUB, TER SEE ME PAL, ALFIE PRATT! WE GOTTA DECIDE WOT COSTUMES WE'LL BE WEARIN' AT NEXT SATURDAY'S FANCY DRESS PARTY!
GOODY! THE SCREEN'S BACK TER NORMAL!
THE VENGE OF GRIZZ
BOY! THERE'S GRIZZLEFANG! AN' THERE 'ASN'T BIN A CRACKLE, NOR A FLASH, SINCE THE FILM STARTED! NOW FOR THE EXCITIN' PART!
GRAGH
KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK
SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR! (SNARL!) I'LL SOON SCARE 'EM OFF— AS OLD GRIZZLEFANG!
SCRUNGE
BUT, WHEN FACEACHE OPENED THE DOOR . . .
WHAT THE—? I CALLED 'ERE TER SHOW YER THE COSTUME I'LL BE WEARIN' AT THE CLUB'S FANCY DRESS PARTY— AN' YER'VE COPIED IT, YER BALD-'EADED RAT!
FUME
!
OOOO
I MENTIONED THAT I MIGHT GO AS THAT 'ORROR FILM CHARACTER, "GRIZZLEFANG", AN' YER'VE PINCHED ME IDEA FROM THE TELLY!
GOSH! IT'S ME DAD'S PAL, ALFIE PRATT, AN' 'E FINKS I'M ME FARVER!
OOOOO
GUR! I'LL MAKE SURE YER DON'T GET ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS FROM THIS GROTTY OL' JUNK-BOX YER BOUGHT FROM "CHEAP-CHARLIE'S"!
N-NOW J-J JUST A MINUTE—?
GRAGH! SNARL! GNASH!
SMASH SHATTER
BANG
LATER, WHEN DAD RETURNED . . .
ALFIE PRATT DIDN'T TURN UP AT THE— AGH! GAD! ME NEW SECOND 'AND TELLY! 'OO DID IT?
ALFIE PRATT!
YER LIAR! 'E'S ME BEST PAL! (SNARL!) YER SAID YER'D SMASH IT IF IT FLASHED OR CRACKLED, AN' YER 'AVE!
'OOLIGAN! DESTRUCTIVE 'OOLIGAN!
(GASP!) IRONIC, AIN'T IT? NOT A CRACKLE, NOR A FLASH — 'AN YET I MISSED THE EXCITIN' PART O' THE FILM— FOLLERED BY THIS!
GASP! PANT!
'ELP! MAD DADDY!

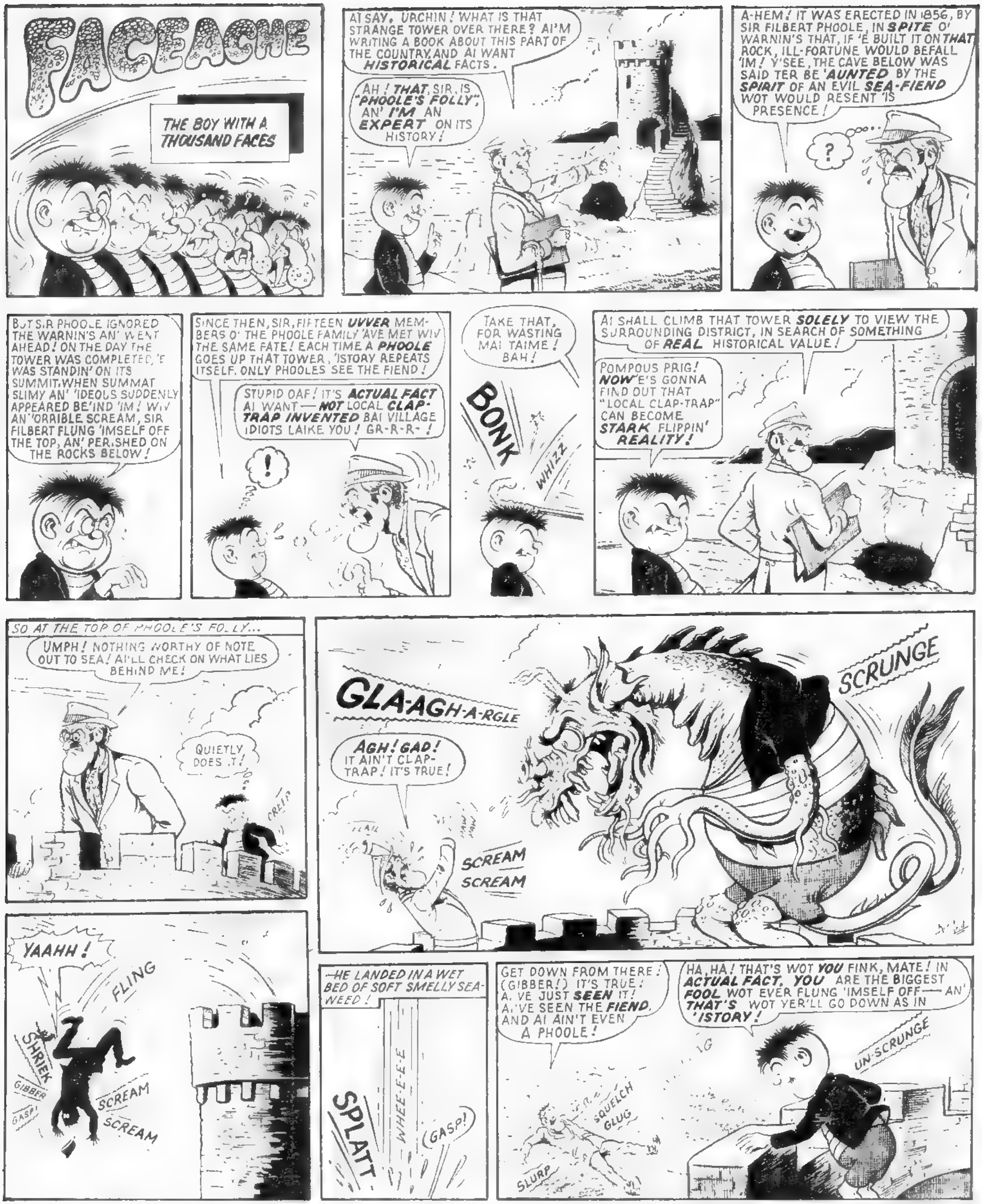
Don't miss your Pocket Book pages in this great issue, funsters!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
OH, NO! YER COUSIN CYRIL FROM SNOBVILLE-ON-SNOOTE IS COMING TER SPEND THE WEEKEND WI' US!
WOT, YER MEAN THAT SPOILT BRAT 'OO 'AS TANTRUMS IF 'E CAN'T GET 'IS OWN WAY?
CYRIL ARRIVED AS SPOILT AS EVER ...
AS A'M YOUR GUEST, A' EXPECT THE BEST OF EVERYTHING – INCLUDING HIS BEDROOM!
ER – CERTAINLY. YER CAN 'AVE 'IS BEDROOM, CYRIL.
GUH.
AT LUNCH TIME ...
A' WANT HIS SAUSAGE! IT'S LONGER THAN MAINE. PASS IT OVAH OR A' SHALL GO INTO ONE OF MA' TANTWUMS.
SWAP SAUSAGES, SON! WE DON'T WANT ANY BOVVER AT THE TABLE!
SHAN'T! 'TAIN'T FAIR!
VEWWY WELL, THEN! ONE TANTWUM COMING UP!
SHRIEK! SCREAM! YAAAAAAAAH!
BUNG YER BLITHERIN' BANGER IN 'IS MASH, LAD, BEFORE 'E WRECKS THE PLACE!
'ERE – TAKE IT!
ZIP
HAW-HAW. IT NEVER FAILS! THWEATEN TO HAVE A TANTWUM IF YOU SPECIALLY WANT SOMETHING, AND YOU'LL GET IT! WATCH ME GET THE BIGGEST AND BEST AICE CWEAM WHEN YOUR FAWTHAH WETURNS!
MOUNTING RAGE
SNEERING CONTEMPT!
BEST ARM CHAIR
AND CYRIL DID!
RIGHT! THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! THERE'S SUMMAT I SPECIALLY WANT AN' IF I DON'T GET IT – I'LL 'AVE A TANTRUM!
HO, HO! YOU CAN TANT AND TWUM TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, IT WON'T AFFECT ME! WHAT IS IT YOU WANT ANYWAY?
I WANT YOU OUT O' THIS 'OUSE IN TEN SECONDS FLAT, OR YER'LL WITNESS THE WORST TANTRUM EVER!
SMIRK
HUR, HUR! GO AHEAD, THEN! SEE IF I CARE!
SCRUNGE
RIGHT, MATE! GRRAGH! (SNARL!) BELLOW! OUTA THIS 'OUSE!
TANTRUM
GRAB
SHRIEK! I'M GOING! I'M GOING!
Dew Reid
CRASH
HELP! MAD FIEND!
WHAT WAS ALL THAT COMMOTION? AND WHY IS COUSIN CYRIL HEADIN' TOWARDS SNOBVILLE LIKE A ROCKET-ASSISTED WHIPPET SCREAM'IN' THAT 'E'LL NEVER COME BACK?
I'LL NEVER COME BACK!
SCREAM
UN SCRUNGE
DUNNO, DAD. ALL I DID WAS 'AVE A TANTRUM SAME AS 'IM.
HMMMM-M-M! I'VE A SHREWD IDEA WOT TYPE O' TANTRUM THE LAD 'AD – BUT I WON'T SCOLD 'IM! 'E'S JUST SAVED ME THE TROUBLE O' TANNIN' CYRIL'S HIDE WIV THIS BOOK!
HOW TO HANDLE SPOILT BRATS

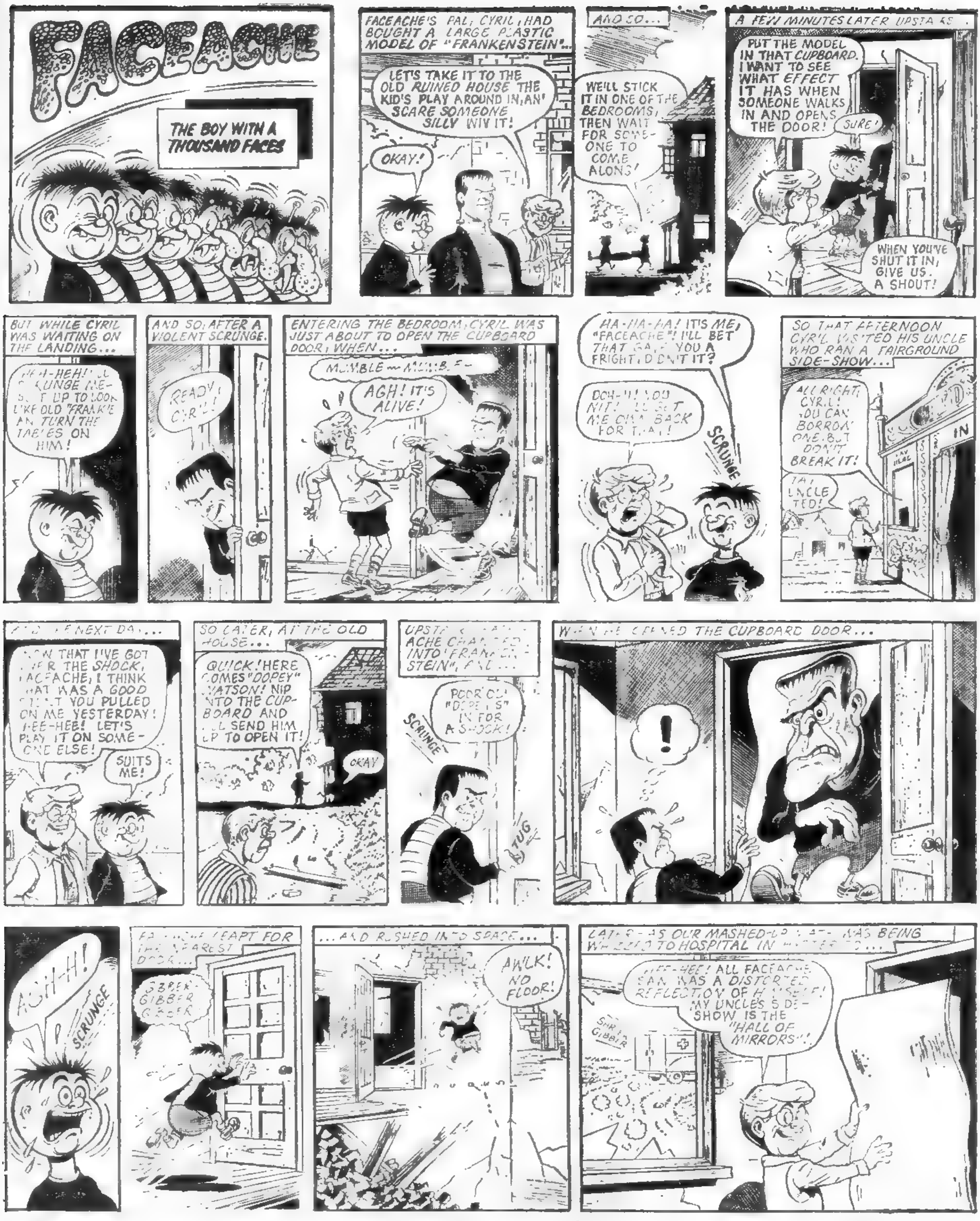
Did YOU see the super news on page 9? Don't miss it!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, FACEACHE WAS IMAGINING SOME GREAT NEW SCRUNGES...
BOY! THAT ONE WOULD SCARE FOLKS SCATTY!
SCRUNGE!
SUDDENLY...
THAT'S IT! THE FACE I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
I'M AN ARTIST, ABOUT TO START ON A PICTURE ENTITLED "THE INNOCENCE OF YOUTH", AND YOU ARE THE PERFECT MODEL! THOSE CHUBBY CHEEKS... DAY-DREAMY EYES AND WISTFUL LOOK! COME TO MY STUDIO, AND I'LL MAKE YOU IMMORTAL ON CANVAS!
BOY! I MIGHT END UP 'UNG IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY!
SO SHORTLY, AT THE ARTIST'S STUDIO...
RIGHT! THINK OF SOMETHING PLEASANT, THAT WILL PRODUCE THAT EXPRESSION OF BLISSFUL INNOCENCE!
SCRUNGE
I 'AVE!
THEN WE'LL BEGIN-
TWO HOURS LATER...
'OW ABOUT A LICKLE REST? ME LEGS ARE ACHIN' AN ME CHEEKS 'URT THROUGH 'OLDIN' THIS FIXED BLISSFUL GRIN!
NO, NO, YOU FOOL! I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RECAPTURE THE MOOD! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ART, BOY!
DAB DAUBE
FADING BLISS..
ACHE
ACHE
FOUR HOURS LATER...
STOP SWAYING, BOY! AND SMILE! THE PORTRAIT'S ONLY HALF FINISHED! BAH! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ART, OR YOU'D STAND STILL!
B-BUT I CAN'T 'ELP IT! ME LEGS ARE WOBBLY!
EIGHT HOURS LATER...
FINISHED AT LAST! BEHOLD! THE MASTERPIECE OF A GENIUS! "THE INNOCENCE OF YOUTH"!
WOT?
TWIST
DO YOU MEAN TER TELL ME THAT I'VE BIN STANDIN' 'ERE LIKE A GRINNIN' NIT ALL THIS TIME FER THAT ATROCITY?
IT'S NOTHIN' LIKE ME!
COURSE IT ISN'T! IT'S A PAINTING, EXPRESSING THE FEELING OF CHILDISH INNOCENCE, YOU IDIOT!
HUH! I MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND ART, BUT IF I'D KNOWN, I COULD'VE MADE IT EASIER FOR YER RIGHT FROM THE START BY SCRUNGING INTO THAT!
LIKE THIS!
HEY! WOT'S THE MATTER WITH YER? THIS IS YOUR IDEA O' CHILDISH INNOCENCE! COME BACK AN' GIVVUS A CUDDLE!
SCRUNGE
SCREAM SHRIEK!
AGH! GAD, IT AIN'T NATURAL! GASP!
WHAT I'VE JUST SEEN IS BEYOND ME UNDERSTANDIN'!
COR! WOT'S WRONG WIV THAT HALF-WIT?
GIBBER
GIBBER
SCREECH
SQUAWK
Ken Reid
OH-ER... E'S AN ARTISTIC GENIUS WOT'S JUST DISCOVERED 'E DOESN'T UNNERSTAND ART--'SPECIALLY 'IS OWN!

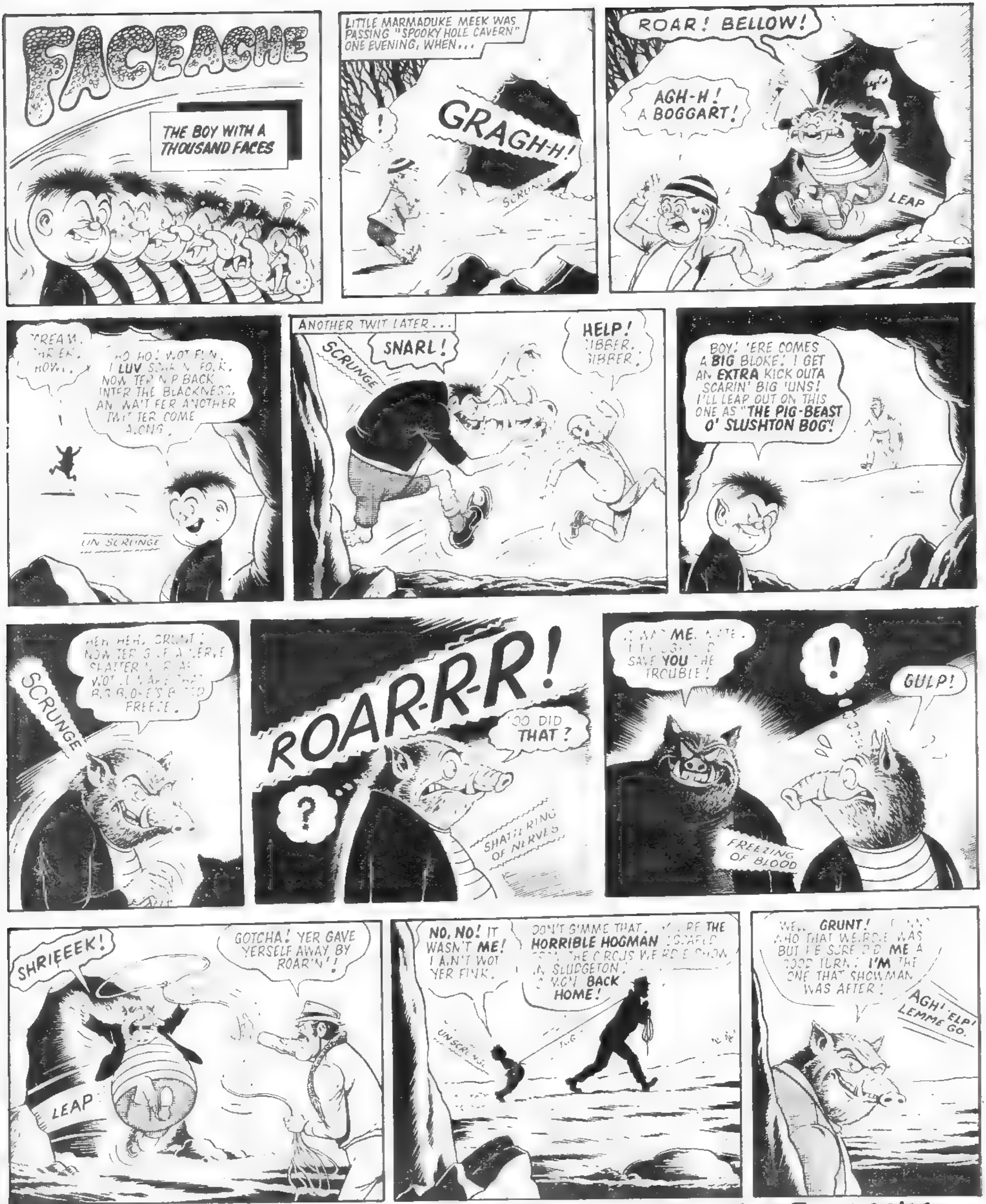
Have you seen our great DR. WHO competition? Turn to page 9!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
AI SAY, URCHIN! WHAT IS THAT STRANGE TOWER OVER THERE? AI'M WRITING A BOOK ABOUT THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY, AND AI WANT HISTORICAL FACTS.
AH! THAT, SIR, IS "PHOOLE'S FOLLY", AN' I'M AN EXPERT ON ITS HISTORY!
A-HEM! IT WAS ERECTED IN 1856, BY SIR FILBERT PHOOLE, IN SPITE O' WARNIN'S THAT, IF 'E BUILT IT ON THAT ROCK, ILL-FORTUNE WOULD BEFALL 'IM! Y'SEE, THE CAVE BELOW WAS SAID TER BE 'AUNTED BY THE SPIRIT OF AN EVIL SEA-FIEND WOT WOULD RESENT 'IS PRESENCE!
?
BUT SIR PHOOLE IGNORED THE WARNIN'S AN' WENT AHEAD! ON THE DAY THE TOWER WAS COMPLETED, 'E WAS STANDIN' ON ITS SUMMIT, WHEN SUMMAT SLIMY AN' 'IDEOUS SUDDENLY APPEARED BE'IND 'IM! WIV AN' 'ORRIBLE SCREAM, SIR FILBERT FLUNG 'IMSELF OFF THE TOP, AN' PERISHED ON THE ROCKS BELOW!
SINCE THEN, SIR, FIFTEEN UVVER MEMBERS O' THE PHOOLE FAMILY 'AVE MET WIV THE SAME FATE! EACH TIME A PHOOLE GOES UP THAT TOWER, 'ISTORY REPEATS ITSELF. ONLY PHOOLES SEE THE FIEND!
STUPID OAF! IT'S ACTUAL FACT AI WANT — NOT LOCAL CLAP-TRAP INVENTED BAI VILLAGE IDIOTS LAIKE YOU! GR-R-R-!
!
TAKE THAT, FOR WASTING MAI TAIME! BAH!
BONK
WHIZZ
AI SHALL CLIMB THAT TOWER SOLELY TO VIEW THE SURROUNDING DISTRICT, IN SEARCH OF SOMETHING OF REAL HISTORICAL VALUE!
POMPOUS PRIG! NOW 'E'S GONNA FIND OUT THAT "LOCAL CLAP-TRAP" CAN BECOME STARK FLIPPIN' REALITY!
SO AT THE TOP OF PHOOLE'S FOLLY...
UMPH! NOTHING WORTHY OF NOTE OUT TO SEA! AI'LL CHECK ON WHAT LIES BEHIND ME!
QUIETLY DOES IT!
CREEP
GLA-AGH-A-RGLE
SCRUNGE
AGH! GAD! IT AIN'T CLAP-TRAP! IT'S TRUE!
FLAIL
NAW NAW
SCREAM
SCREAM
YAAHH!
FLING
SHRIEK
GIBBER
GASP!
SCREAM
SCREAM
—HE LANDED IN A WET BED OF SOFT SMELLY SEAWEED!
WHEE-E-E-E
SPLATT
(GASP!)
GET DOWN FROM THERE! (GIBBER!) IT'S TRUE! AI'VE JUST SEEN IT! AI'VE SEEN THE FIEND, AND AI AIN'T EVEN A PHOOLE!
HA, HA! THAT'S WOT YOU FINK, MATE! IN ACTUAL FACT, YOU ARE THE BIGGEST FOOL WOT EVER FLUNG 'IMSELF OFF — AN' THAT'S WOT YER'LL GO DOWN AS IN 'ISTORY!
UN-SCRUNGE
SQUELCH
GLUG
SLURP

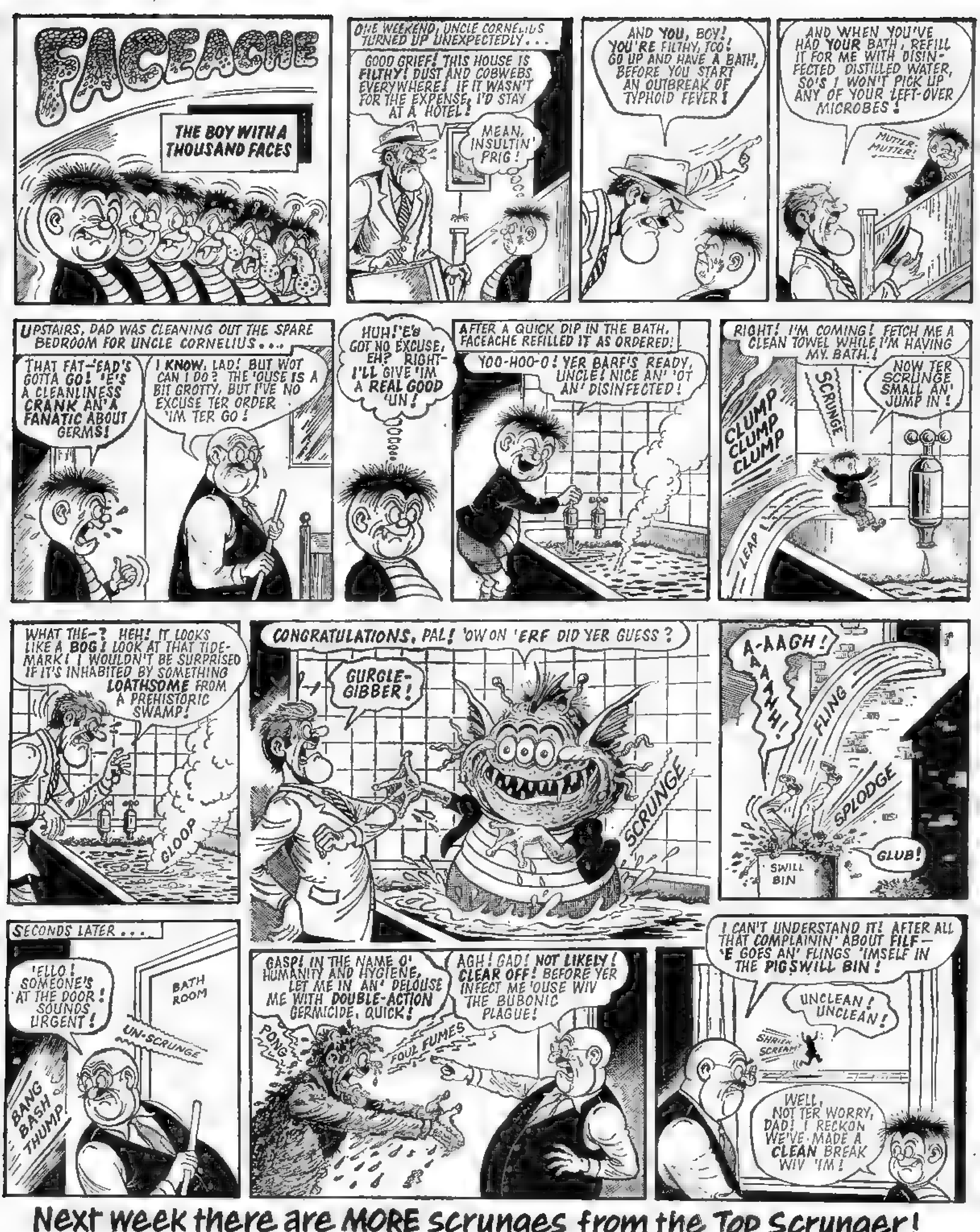
Come scrunging again with Super Scrunger next issue!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S PAL, CYRIL, HAD BOUGHT A LARGE PLASTIC MODEL OF "FRANKENSTEIN"...
LET'S TAKE IT TO THE OLD RUINED HOUSE THE KID'S PLAY AROUND IN, AN' SCARE SOMEONE SILLY WIV IT!
OKAY!
AND SO...
WE'LL STICK IT IN ONE OF THE BEDROOMS, THEN WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO COME ALONG!
A FEW MINUTES LATER UPSTAIRS...
PUT THE MODEL IN THAT CUPBOARD. I WANT TO SEE WHAT EFFECT IT HAS WHEN SOMEONE WALKS IN AND OPENS THE DOOR!
SURE!
WHEN YOU'VE SHUT IT IN, GIVE US. A SHOUT!
BUT WHILE CYRIL WAS WAITING ON THE LANDING...
HEH-HEH! I'LL SCRUNGE MESELF UP TO LOOK LIKE OLD "FRANKIE" AN' TURN THE TABLES ON HIM!
AND SO, AFTER A VIOLENT SCRUNGE.
READY, CYRIL!
ENTERING THE BEDROOM, CYRIL WAS JUST ABOUT TO OPEN THE CUPBOARD DOOR, WHEN...
MUMBLE — MUMBLE —
AGH! IT'S ALIVE!
HA-HA-HA! IT'S ME, "FACEACHE"! I'LL BET THAT GAVE YOU A FRIGHT, DIDN'T IT?
OOH-H! YOU NIT! I'LL GET ME OWN BACK FOR THAT!
SCRUNGE
SO THAT AFTERNOON CYRIL VISITED HIS UNCLE WHO RAN A FAIRGROUND SIDE-SHOW...
ALL RIGHT, CYRIL! YOU CAN BORROW ONE. BUT DON'T BREAK IT!
TA, UNCLE TED!
IN
AND THE NEXT DAY...
NOW THAT I'VE GOT OVER THE SHOCK, FACEACHE, I THINK THAT WAS A GOOD STUNT YOU PULLED ON ME YESTERDAY! HEE-HEE! LET'S PLAY IT ON SOMEONE ELSE!
SUITS ME!
SO LATER, AT THE OLD HOUSE...
QUICK! HERE COMES "DOPEY" WATSON! NIP INTO THE CUPBOARD AND I'LL SEND HIM UP TO OPEN IT!
OKAY
UPSTAIRS FACEACHE CHANGED INTO "FRANKENSTEIN", AND...
POOR OL' "DOPEY'S" IN FOR A SHOCK!
SCRUNGE
TUG
WHEN HE OPENED THE CUPBOARD DOOR...
!
AGH-H!
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE LEAPT FOR THE NEAREST DOOR...
GIBBER-GIBBER GIBBER
...AND RUSHED INTO SPACE...
AWK! NO FLOOR!
LATER — AS OUR MASHED-UP MATE WAS BEING WHIZZED TO HOSPITAL IN PLASTER...
HEE-HEE! ALL FACEACHE SAW WAS A DISTORTED REFLECTION OF HIMSELF! MY UNCLE'S SIDE-SHOW IS THE "HALL OF MIRRORS"!
SHRIEK GIBBER

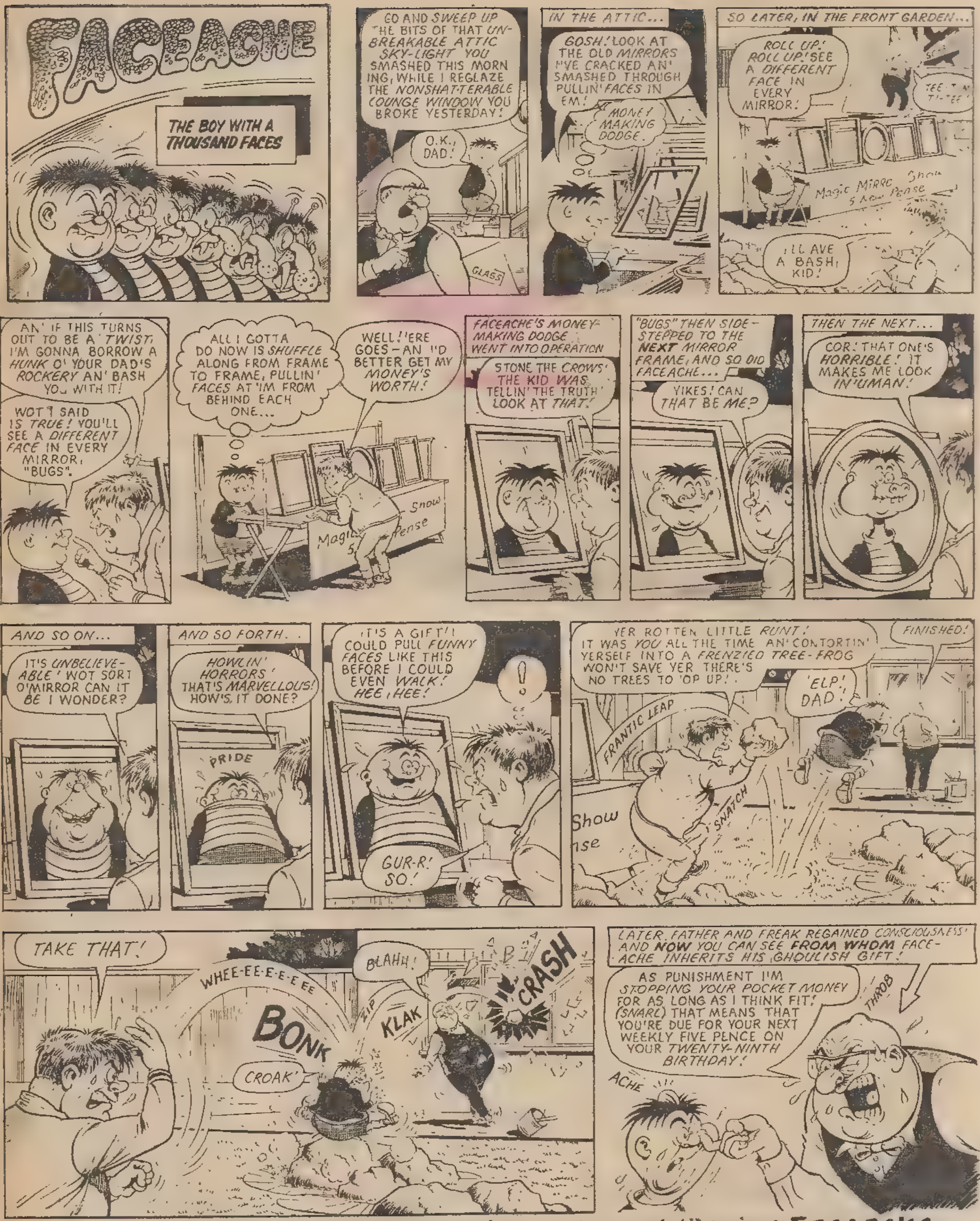
More great scrunges from fantastic Faceache next week!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
LITTLE MARMADUKE MEEK WAS PASSING "SPOOKY HOLE CAVERN" ONE EVENING, WHEN...
!
GRAGH-H!
SCRUNGE
ROAR! BELLOW!
AGH-H! A BOGGART!
LEAP
SCREAM! SHRIEK! HOWL!
HO HO! WOT FUN. I LUV SCARIN' FOLK. NOW TER NIP BACK INTER THE BLACKNESS, AN' WAIT FER ANOTHER TWIT TER COME ALONG.
UN SCRUNGE
ANOTHER TWIT LATER...
SCRUNGE
SNARL!
HELP! JIBBER. JIBBER.
BOY! 'ERE COMES A BIG BLOKE! I GET AN EXTRA KICK OUTA SCARIN' BIG 'UNS! I'LL LEAP OUT ON THIS ONE AS "THE PIG-BEAST O' SLUSHTON BOG"!
HEH HEH, GRUNT! NOW TER GIVE A NERVE SHATTERIN' ROAR AS WOT'LL MAKE THAT BIG BLOKE'S BLOOD FREEZE.
SCRUNGE
ROARR-R-R!
'OO DID THAT?
?
SHATTERING OF NERVES
IT WAS ME, MATE. I THOUGHT I'D SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!
!
GULP!
FREEZING OF BLOOD
SHRIEEEK!
GOTCHA! YER GAVE YERSELF AWAY BY ROAR'N'!
LEAP
NO, NO! IT WASN'T ME! I AIN'T WOT YER FINK.
DON'T GIMME THAT. YOU'RE THE HORRIBLE HOGMAN ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS WEIRDIE SHOW IN SLUDGETON. C'MON BACK HOME!
UNSCRUNGE
TUG
WELL, GRUNT! I DUNNO WHO THAT WEIRDIE WAS BUT HE SURE DID ME A GOOD TURN. I'M THE ONE THAT SHOWMAN WAS AFTER!
AGH! 'ELP! LEMME GO.

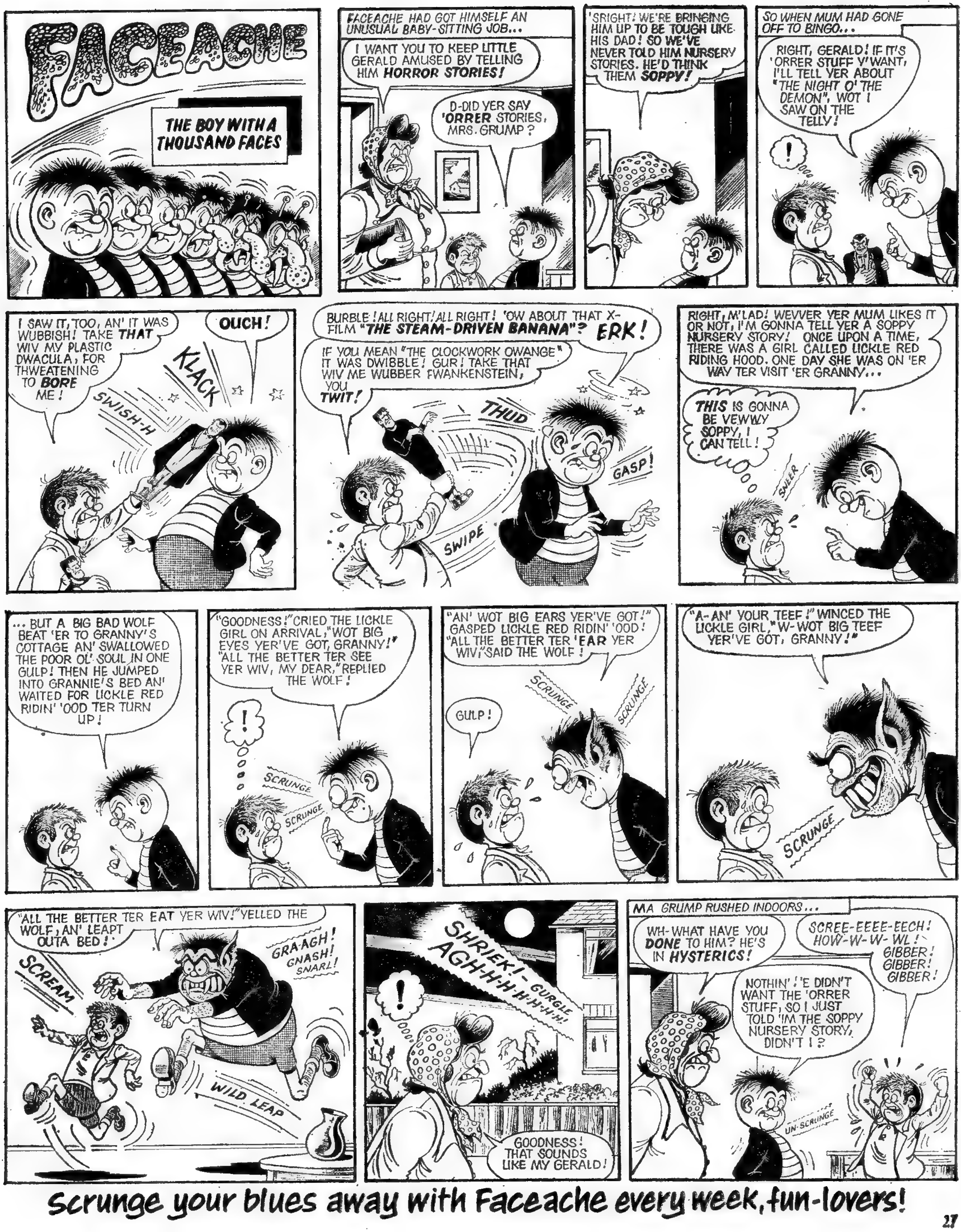
"Come scrunging with me again next week!" grins Faceache.


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE WEEKEND, UNCLE CORNELIUS TURNED UP UNEXPECTEDLY . . .
GOOD GRIEF! THIS HOUSE IS FILTHY! DUST AND COBWEBS EVERYWHERE! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE EXPENSE, I'D STAY AT A HOTEL!
MEAN, INSULTIN' PRIG!
AND YOU, BOY! YOU'RE FILTHY, TOO! GO UP AND HAVE A BATH, BEFORE YOU START AN OUTBREAK OF TYPHOID FEVER!
AND WHEN YOU'VE HAD YOUR BATH, REFILL IT FOR ME WITH DISINFECTED DISTILLED WATER, SO'S I WON'T PICK UP ANY OF YOUR LEFT-OVER MICROBES!
MUTTER MUTTER!
UPSTAIRS, DAD WAS CLEANING OUT THE SPARE BEDROOM FOR UNCLE CORNELIUS . . .
THAT FAT-'EAD'S GOTTA GO! 'E'S A CLEANLINESS CRANK AN' A FANATIC ABOUT GERMS!
I KNOW, LAD! BUT WOT CAN I DO? THE 'OUSE IS A BIT GROTTY, BUT I'VE NO EXCUSE TER ORDER 'IM TER GO!
HUH! 'E'S GOT NO EXCUSE, EH? RIGHT- RIGHT- I'LL GIVE 'IM A REAL GOOD 'UN!
AFTER A QUICK DIP IN THE BATH, FACEACHE REFILLED IT AS ORDERED!
YOO-HOO-O! YER BARF'S READY, UNCLE! NICE AN' 'OT AN' DISINFECTED!
RIGHT! I'M COMING! FETCH ME A CLEAN TOWEL WHILE I'M HAVING MY BATH!
NOW TER SCRUNGE SMALL AN' JUMP IN!
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
SCRUNGE
LEAP!
WHAT THE-? HEH! IT LOOKS LIKE A BOG! LOOK AT THAT TIDE-MARK! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF IT'S INHABITED BY SOMETHING LOATHSOME FROM A PREHISTORIC SWAMP!
GLOOP
CONGRATULATIONS, PAL! 'OW ON 'ERF DID YER GUESS?
GURGLE-GIBBER!
SCRUNGE
A-AAGH! AAHH!
FLING
SPLODGE
SWILL BIN
GLUB!
SECONDS LATER . . .
'ELLO! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR! SOUNDS URGENT!
BATH ROOM
UN-SCRUNGE
BANG BASH THUMP!
GASP! IN THE NAME O' HUMANITY AND HYGIENE, LET ME IN AN' DELOUSE ME WITH DOUBLE-ACTION GERMICIDE, QUICK!
AGH! GAD! NOT LIKELY! CLEAR OFF! BEFORE YER INFECT ME 'OUSE WIV THE BUBONIC PLAGUE!
PONG
FOUL FUMES
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! AFTER ALL THAT COMPLAININ' ABOUT FILF— 'E GOES AN' FLINGS 'IMSELF IN THE PIGSWILL BIN!
UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!
SHRIEK SCREAM!
WELL, NOT TER WORRY, DAD! I RECKON WE'VE MADE A CLEAN BREAK WIV 'IM!

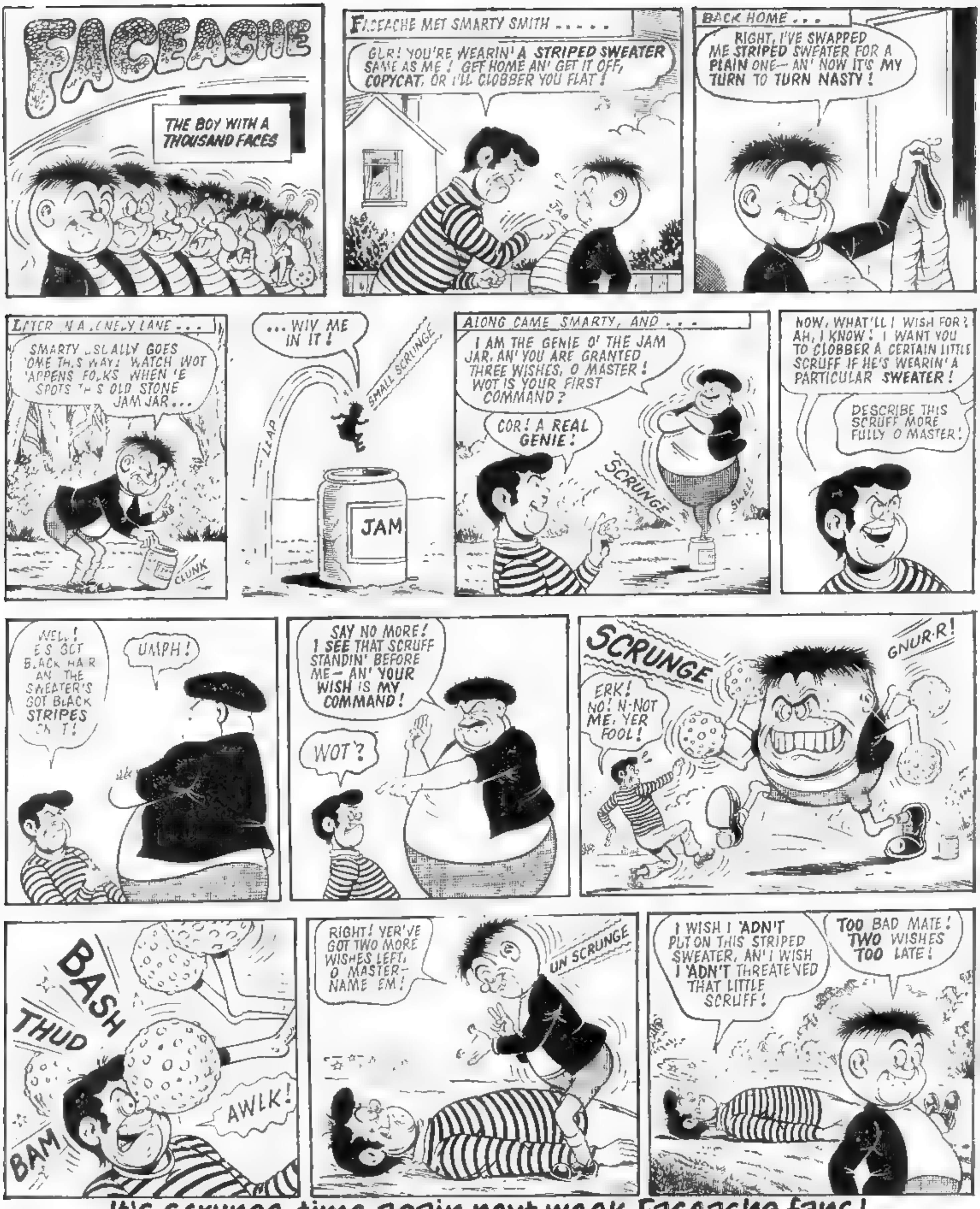
Next week there are MORE scrunges from the Top Scrunger!


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
GO AND *SWEEP UP* THE BITS OF THAT *UN-BREAKABLE ATTIC SKY-LIGHT* YOU SMASHED THIS MORNING, WHILE I REGLAZE THE *NONSHATTERABLE LOUNGE WINDOW* YOU BROKE YESTERDAY!
O.K., DAD!
GLASS
IN THE ATTIC...
GOSH! LOOK AT THE OLD *MIRRORS* I'VE CRACKED AN' SMASHED THROUGH PULLIN' *FACES* IN 'EM!
MONEY MAKING DODGE.
SO LATER, IN THE FRONT GARDEN...
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! SEE A *DIFFERENT FACE* IN EVERY MIRROR!
TEE-T-N TI-TEE!
Magic Mirror Show
5 New Pense
I'LL 'AVE A BASH, KID!
AN' IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE A *'TWIST'*, I'M GONNA BORROW A *HUNK* O' YOUR DAD'S *ROCKERY* AN' BASH YOU WITH IT!
WOT I SAID IS *TRUE!* YOU'LL SEE A *DIFFERENT FACE* IN EVERY MIRROR, "BUGS".
ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS *SHUFFLE* ALONG FROM FRAME TO FRAME, PULLIN' *FACES* AT 'IM FROM BEHIND EACH ONE...
WELL! 'ERE GOES—AN' I'D BETTER GET MY *MONEY'S WORTH!*
Show
Magic
5
Pense
FACEACHE'S MONEY-MAKING DODGE WENT INTO OPERATION
STONE THE *CROWS'* THE KID *WAS* TELLIN' THE TRUTH! LOOK AT *THAT!*
"BUGS" THEN SIDE-STEPPED TO THE ***NEXT*** MIRROR FRAME, AND SO DID FACEACHE...
YIKES! CAN *THAT* BE *ME?*
THEN THE NEXT...
COR! THAT ONE'S ***HORRIBLE!*** IT MAKES ME LOOK *IN'UMAN!*
AND SO ON...
IT'S *UNBELIEVE-ABLE!* WOT SORT O' MIRROR CAN IT *BE* I WONDER?
AND SO FORTH..
HOWLIN' HORRORS! THAT'S *MARVELLOUS!* HOW'S IT DONE?
PRIDE
IT'S A GIFT! I COULD PULL *FUNNY FACES* LIKE THIS BEFORE I COULD EVEN *WALK!* *HEE, HEE!*
!
GUR-R! SO!
YER ROTTEN LITTLE *RUNT!* IT WAS *YOU* ALL THE TIME AN' CONTORTIN' YERSELF INTO A *FRENZIED TREE-FROG* WON'T SAVE YER. THERE'S NO TREES TO 'OP UP!
FINISHED!
'ELP! DAD!
FRANTIC LEAP
SNATCH
Show
nse
TAKE THAT!
WHEE-EE-E-E-E EE
BONK
CROAK!
ZIP
KLAK
BLAHH!
CRASH
LATER, FATHER AND FREAK REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS! AND ***NOW*** YOU CAN SEE ***FROM WHOM*** FACEACHE *INHERITS HIS GHOULISH GIFT!*
AS PUNISHMENT I'M *STOPPING YOUR POCKET MONEY* FOR AS LONG AS I THINK FIT! *(SNARL)* THAT MEANS THAT YOU'RE DUE FOR YOUR NEXT WEEKLY FIVE PENCE ON YOUR *TWENTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY!*
THROB
ACHE

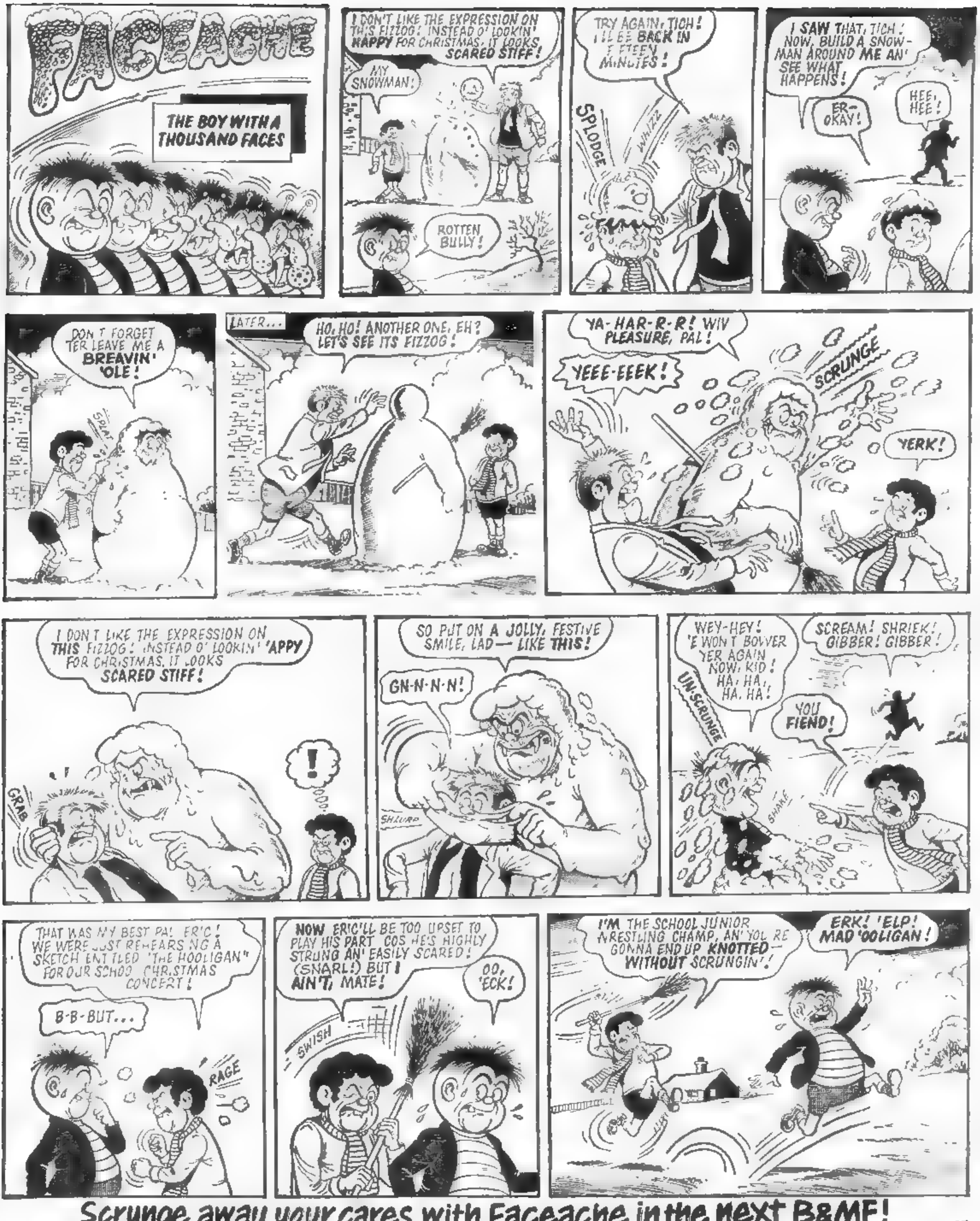
"Come scrunging with me again next week!" grins Faceache.


FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE HAD GOT HIMSELF AN UNUSUAL BABY-SITTING JOB...
I WANT YOU TO KEEP LITTLE GERALD AMUSED BY TELLING HIM HORROR STORIES!
D-DID YER SAY 'ORRER STORIES, MRS. GRUMP?
'SRIGHT! WE'RE BRINGING HIM UP TO BE TOUGH LIKE HIS DAD! SO WE'VE NEVER TOLD HIM NURSERY STORIES. HE'D THINK THEM SOPPY!
SO WHEN MUM HAD GONE OFF TO BINGO...
RIGHT, GERALD! IF IT'S 'ORRER STUFF Y'WANT, I'LL TELL YER ABOUT "THE NIGHT O' THE DEMON", WOT I SAW ON THE TELLY!
!
I SAW IT, TOO, AN' IT WAS WUBBISH! TAKE THAT WIV MY PLASTIC DWACULA, FOR THWEATENING TO BORE ME!
OUCH!
KLACK
SWISH-H
BURBLE! ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! 'OW ABOUT THAT X-FILM "THE STEAM-DRIVEN BANANA"?
ERK!
IF YOU MEAN "THE CLOCKWORK OWANGE" IT WAS DWIBBLE! GUR! TAKE THAT WIV ME WUBBER FWANKENSTEIN, YOU TWIT!
THUD
GASP!
SWIPE
RIGHT, M'LAD! WEVVER YER MUM LIKES IT OR NOT, I'M GONNA TELL YER A SOPPY NURSERY STORY! ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A GIRL CALLED LICKLE RED RIDING HOOD. ONE DAY SHE WAS ON 'ER WAY TER VISIT 'ER GRANNY...
THIS IS GONNA BE VEWWY SOPPY, I CAN TELL!
SNEER
...BUT A BIG BAD WOLF BEAT 'ER TO GRANNY'S COTTAGE AN' SWALLOWED THE POOR OL' SOUL IN ONE GULP! THEN HE JUMPED INTO GRANNIE'S BED AN' WAITED FOR LICKLE RED RIDIN' 'OOD TER TURN UP!
"GOODNESS!" CRIED THE LICKLE GIRL ON ARRIVAL, "WOT BIG EYES YER'VE GOT, GRANNY!" "ALL THE BETTER TER SEE YER WIV, MY DEAR," REPLIED THE WOLF!
!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
"AN' WOT BIG EARS YER'VE GOT!" GASPED LICKLE RED RIDIN' 'OOD! "ALL THE BETTER TER 'EAR YER WIV," SAID THE WOLF!
GULP!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
"A-AN' YOUR TEEF!" WINCED THE LICKLE GIRL, "W-WOT BIG TEEF YER'VE GOT, GRANNY!"
SCRUNGE
"ALL THE BETTER TER EAT YER WIV!" YELLED THE WOLF, AN' LEAPT OUTA BED!
GRA-AGH! GNASH! SNARL!
SCREAM
WILD LEAP
SHRIEK! - GURGLE AGH-H-H-H-H-H-H!
!
GOODNESS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY GERALD!
MA GRUMP RUSHED INDOORS...
WH-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM? HE'S IN HYSTERICS!
SCREE-EEEE-EECH! HOW-W-W-WL! GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER!
NOTHIN'! 'E DIDN'T WANT THE 'ORRER STUFF, SO I JUST TOLD 'IM THE SOPPY NURSERY STORY, DIDN'T I?
UN-SCRUNGE

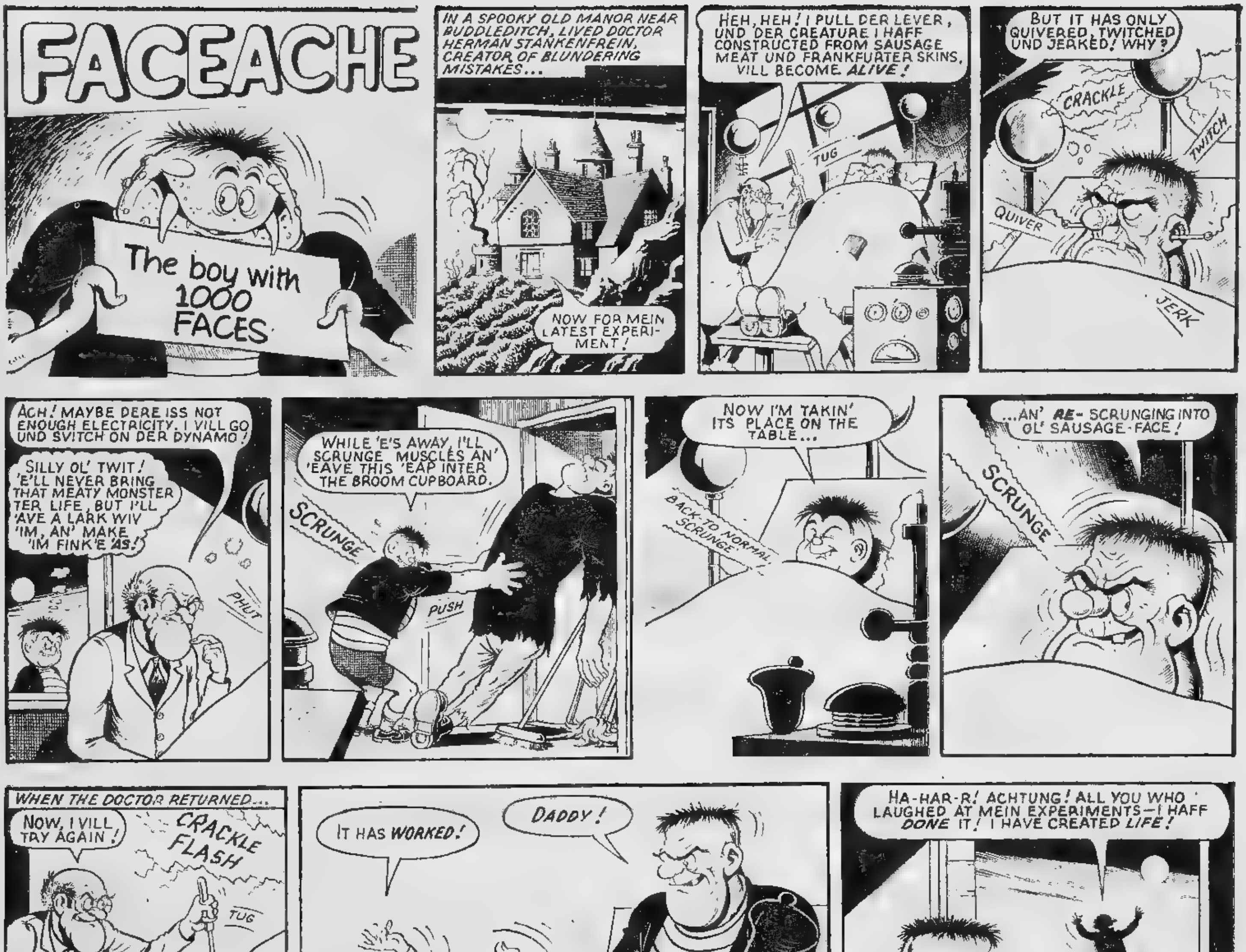
Scrunge your blues away with Faceache every week, fun-lovers!

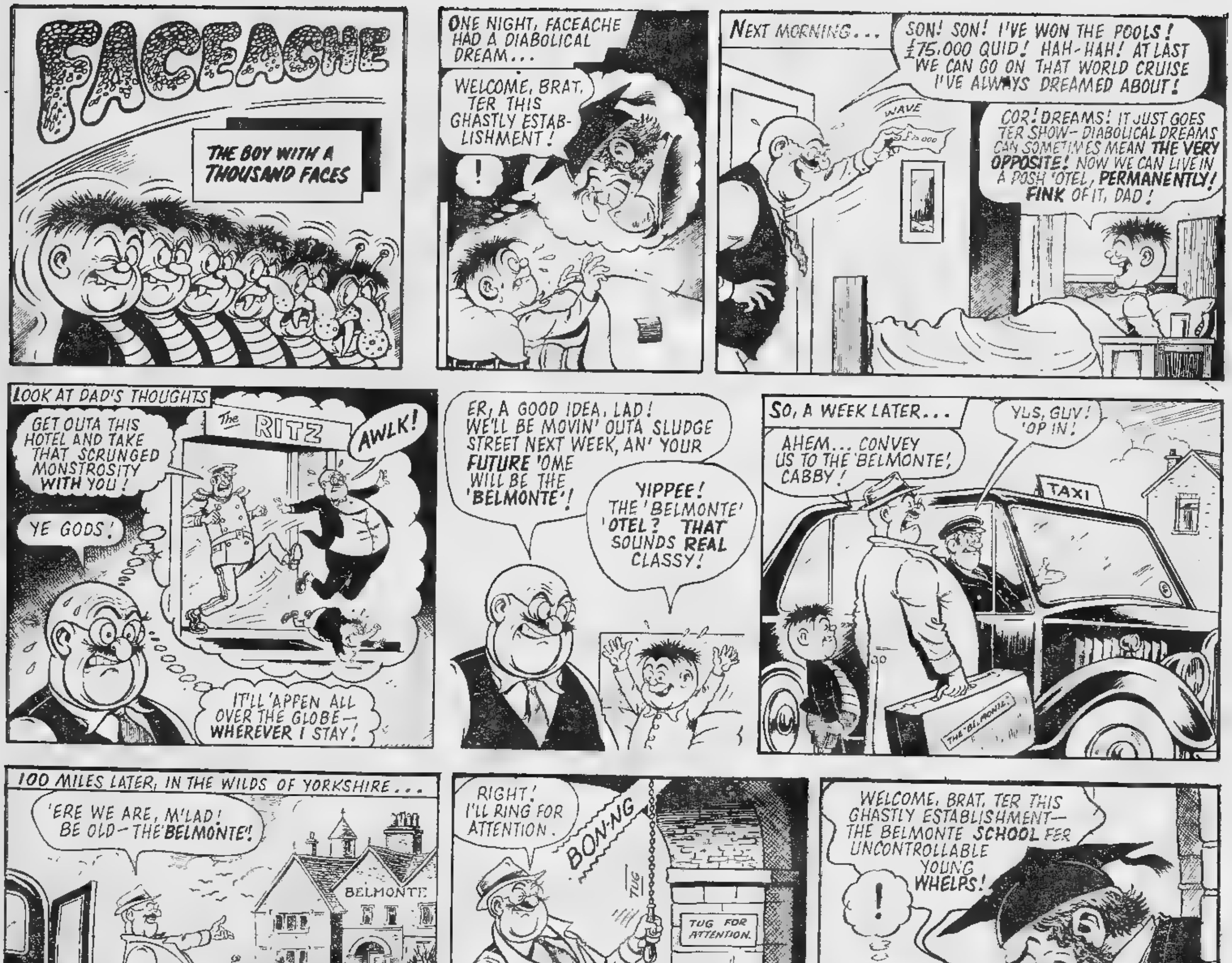

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE MET SMARTY SMITH . . . . .
GLR! YOU'RE WEARIN' A STRIPED SWEATER SAME AS ME! GET HOME AN' GET IT OFF, COPYCAT, OR I'LL CLOBBER YOU FLAT!
JAB
BACK HOME . . .
RIGHT, I'VE SWAPPED ME STRIPED SWEATER FOR A PLAIN ONE— AN' NOW IT'S MY TURN TO TURN NASTY!
LATER IN A LONELY LANE . . .
SMARTY USUALLY GOES 'OME THIS WAY! WATCH WOT 'APPENS FOLKS WHEN 'E SPOTS THIS OLD STONE JAM JAR . . .
CLUNK
. . . WIV ME IN IT!
SMALL SCRUNGE
LEAP
JAM
ALONG CAME SMARTY, AND . . .
I AM THE GENIE O' THE JAM JAR, AN' YOU ARE GRANTED THREE WISHES, O MASTER! WOT IS YOUR FIRST COMMAND?
COR! A REAL GENIE!
SCRUNGE
SWELL
NOW, WHAT'LL I WISH FOR? AH, I KNOW! I WANT YOU TO CLOBBER A CERTAIN LITTLE SCRUFF IF HE'S WEARIN' A PARTICULAR SWEATER!
DESCRIBE THIS SCRUFF MORE FULLY O MASTER!
WELL! 'E'S GOT BLACK HAIR AN' THE SWEATER'S GOT BLACK STRIPES ON IT!
UMPH!
SAY NO MORE! I SEE THAT SCRUFF STANDIN' BEFORE ME— AN' YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!
WOT?
SCRUNGE
GNUR-R!
ERK! NO! N-NOT ME, YER FOOL!
BASH
THUD
BAM
AWLK!
RIGHT! YER'VE GOT TWO MORE WISHES LEFT, O MASTER— NAME 'EM!
UN SCRUNGE
I WISH I 'ADN'T PUT ON THIS STRIPED SWEATER, AN' I WISH I 'ADN'T THREATENED THAT LITTLE SCRUFF!
TOO BAD MATE! TWO WISHES TOO LATE!

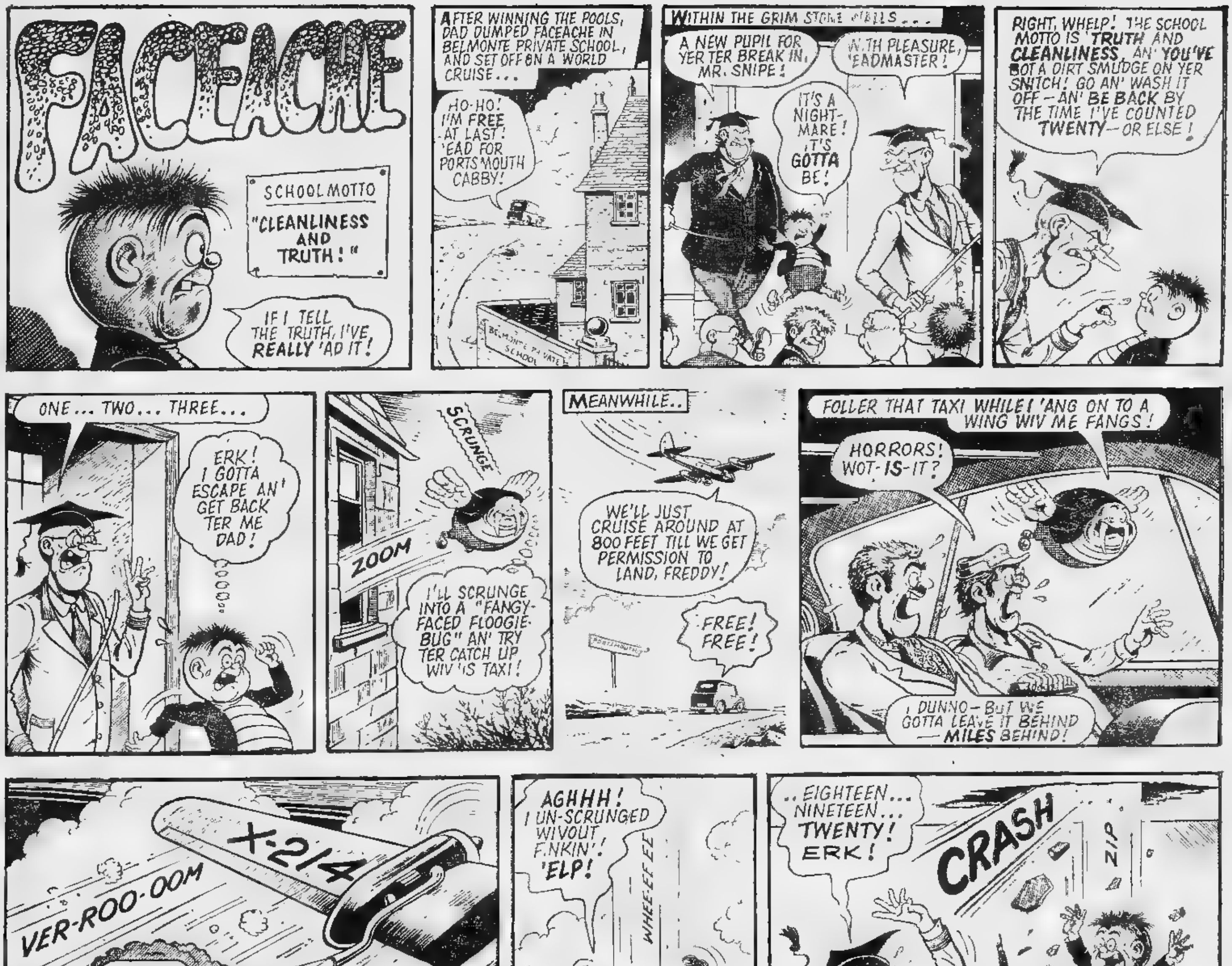
It's scrunge-time again next week, Faceache fans!

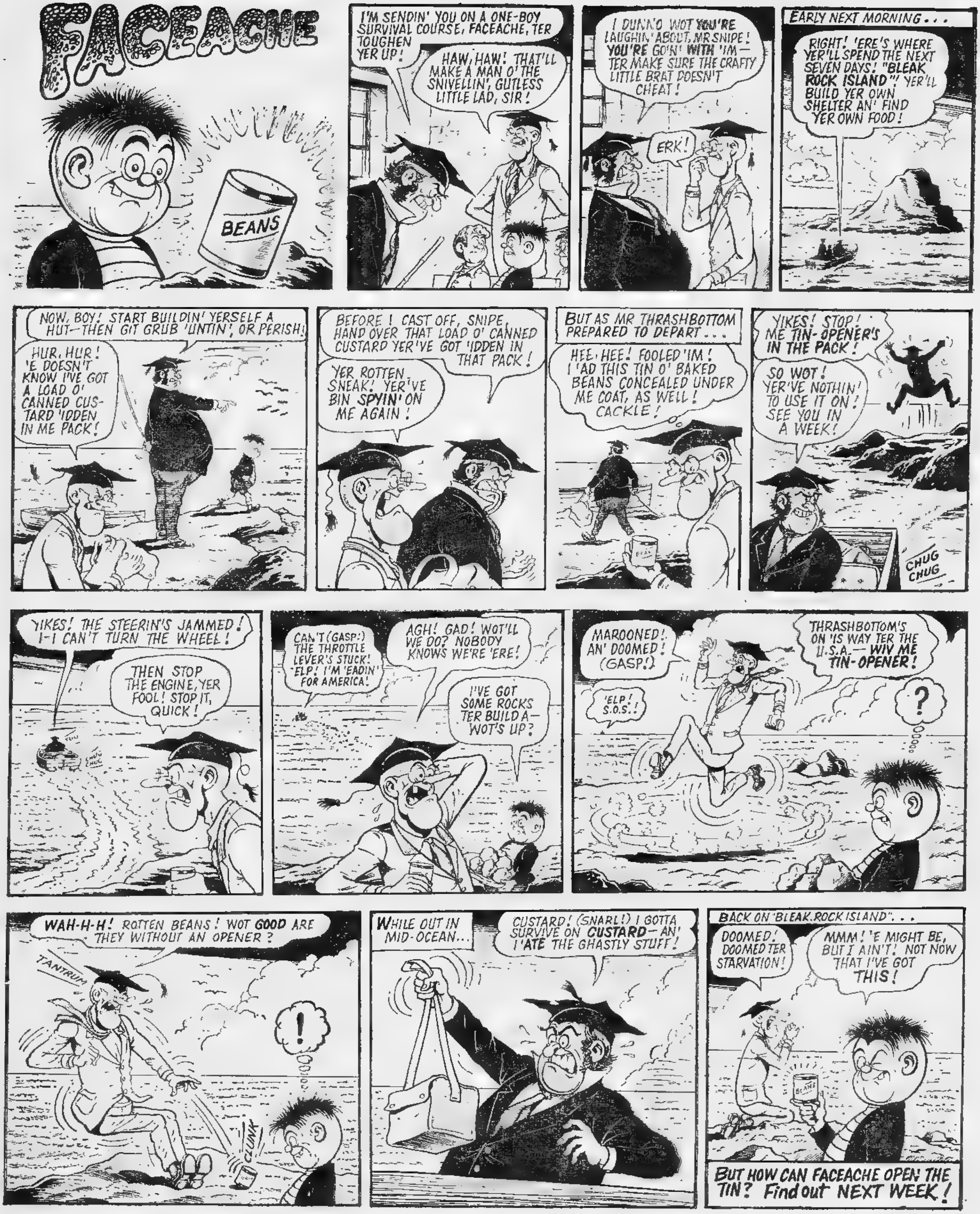

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
I DON'T LIKE THE EXPRESSION ON THIS FIZZOG! INSTEAD O' LOOKIN' HAPPY FOR CHRISTMAS, IT LOOKS SCARED STIFF!
MY SNOWMAN!
ROTTEN BULLY!
TRY AGAIN, TICH! I'LL BE BACK IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
SPLODGE
WHIZZ
I SAW THAT, TICH! NOW, BUILD A SNOWMAN AROUND ME AN' SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
ER-OKAY!
HEE, HEE!
DON'T FORGET TER LEAVE ME A BREAVIN' 'OLE!
SPLAT
LATER...
HO, HO! ANOTHER ONE, EH? LET'S SEE ITS FIZZOG!
YA-HAR-R-R! WIV PLEASURE, PAL!
YEEE-EEEK!
SCRUNGE
YERK!
I DON'T LIKE THE EXPRESSION ON THIS FIZZOG! INSTEAD O' LOOKIN' 'APPY FOR CHRISTMAS, IT LOOKS SCARED STIFF!
GRAB
!
SO PUT ON A JOLLY, FESTIVE SMILE, LAD — LIKE THIS!
GN-N-N-N!
SHLURP
WEY-HEY! 'E WON'T BOVVER YER AGAIN NOW, KID! HA, HA, HA, HA!
SCREAM! SHRIEK! GIBBER! GIBBER!
UN-SCRUNGE
YOU FIEND!
SHAKE
THAT WAS MY BEST PAL ERIC! WE WERE JUST REHEARSING A SKETCH ENTITLED "THE HOOLIGAN" FOR OUR SCHOOL CHRISTMAS CONCERT!
B-B-BUT...
RAGE
NOW ERIC'LL BE TOO UPSET TO PLAY HIS PART 'COS HE'S HIGHLY STRUNG AN' EASILY SCARED! (SNARL!) BUT I AIN'T, MATE!
OO, 'ECK!
SWISH
I'M THE SCHOOL JUNIOR WRESTLING CHAMP, AN' YOU'RE GONNA END UP KNOTTED — WITHOUT SCRUNGIN'!
ERK! 'ELP! MAD 'OOLIGAN!

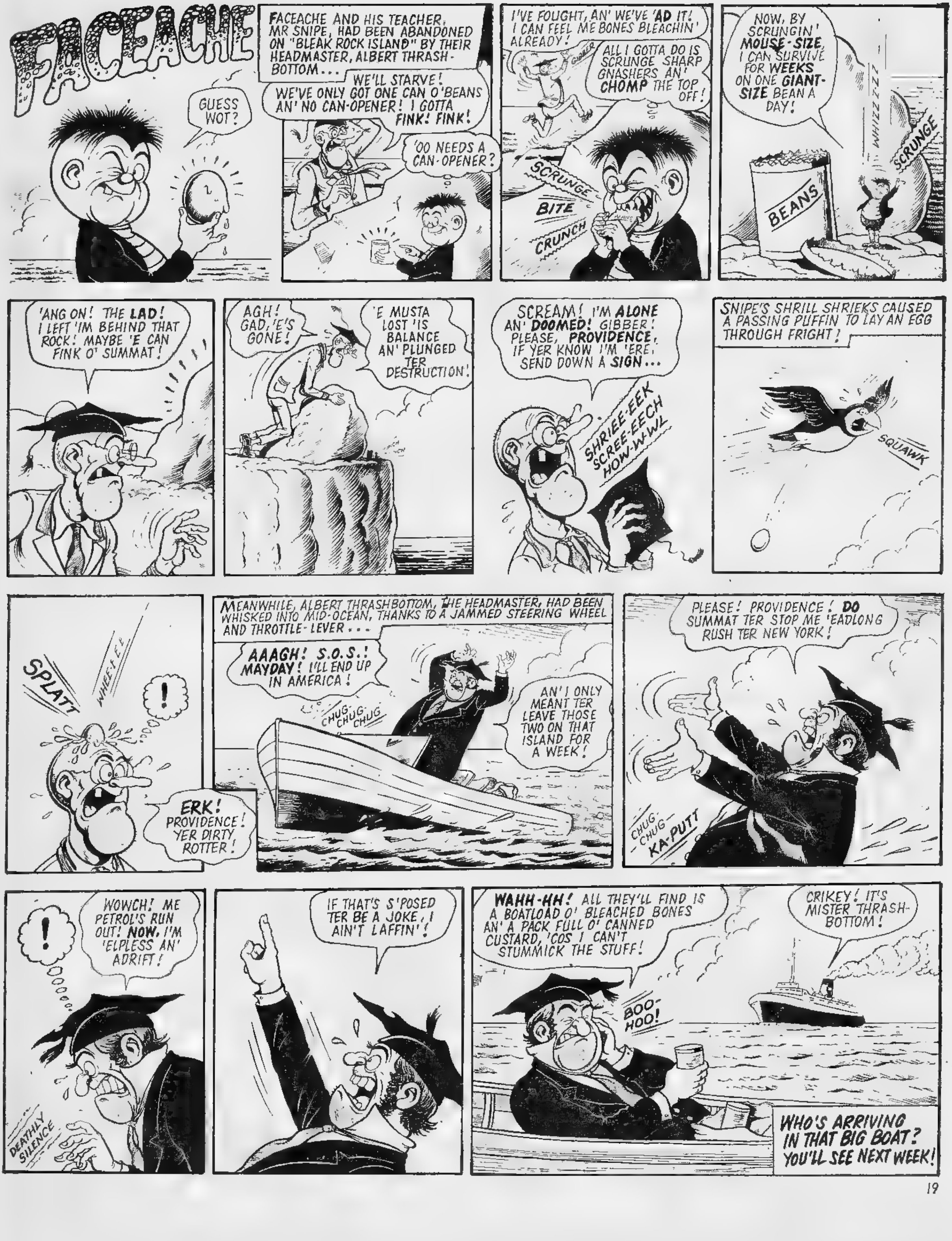
Scrunge away your cares with Faceache in the next B&MF!

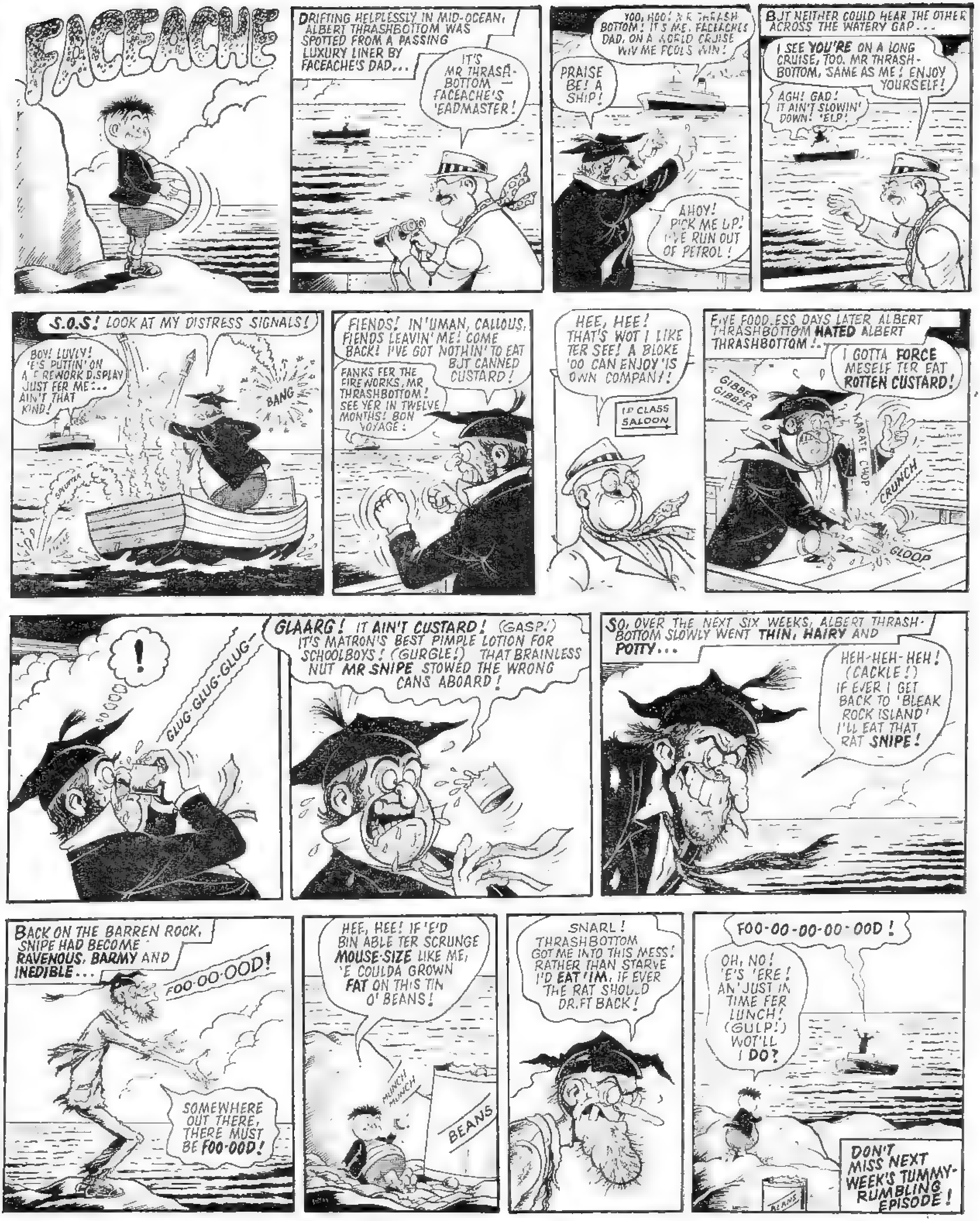

FACEACHE
The boy with 1000 FACES
IN A SPOOKY OLD MANOR NEAR BUDDLEDITCH, LIVED DOCTOR HERMAN STANKENFREIN, CREATOR OF BLUNDERING MISTAKES...
NOW FOR MEIN LATEST EXPERIMENT!
HEH, HEH! I PULL DER LEVER, UND DER CREATURE I HAFF CONSTRUCTED FROM SAUSAGE MEAT UND FRANKFURTER SKINS, VILL BECOME **ALIVE!**
TUG
BUT IT HAS ONLY QUIVERED, TWITCHED UND JERKED! WHY?
CRACKLE
TWITCH
QUIVER
JERK
ACH! MAYBE DERE ISS NOT ENOUGH ELECTRICITY. I VILL GO UND SVITCH ON DER DYNAMO!
SILLY OL' TWIT! 'E'LL NEVER BRING THAT MEATY MONSTER TER LIFE, BUT I'LL 'AVE A LARK WIV 'IM, AN' MAKE 'IM FINK 'E **AS!**
PHUT
WHILE 'E'S AWAY, I'LL SCRUNGE MUSCLES AN' 'EAVE THIS 'EAP INTER THE BROOM CUPBOARD.
SCRUNGE
PUSH
NOW I'M TAKIN' ITS PLACE ON THE TABLE...
BACK TO NORMAL SCRUNGE
...AN' **RE-** SCRUNGING INTO OL' SAUSAGE-FACE!
SCRUNGE
WHEN THE DOCTOR RETURNED...
NOW, I VILL TRY AGAIN!
CRACKLE FLASH
TUG
IT HAS **WORKED!**
DADDY!
HA-HAR-R! ACHTUNG! ALL YOU WHO LAUGHED AT MEIN EXPERIMENTS—I HAFF **DONE** IT! I HAVE CREATED **LIFE!**
HEH, HEH! WELL, AT LEAST I'VE MADE 'IM 'APPY FOR A SPELL! NOW TER UN-SCRUNGE!
YOU IMPOSTOR! ME WATCH THROUGH BROOM-CUPBOARD KEY-HOLE! GUR! HIM **MY** DADDY! **NOT** YOURS!
JAB PROD
YIKES! IT-**IT'S** COME TER LIFE! THAT ELECTRIC SHOCK IT GOT MUST-A CAUSED DELAYED ACTIVATION O' THE SAUSAGE MEAT!
FUME
DANG OI! THAT DAFFY DOC'S CREATED **TWIN** 'ORRERS! OI GOTTA WARN THEY VILLAGERS!
NO! **'E'S** THE **REAL** MONSTER! SPIFFLICATE THE FIEND!
NO! **HIM** REAL! ME IMPOSTOR!
GR-R! FINISH THE PAIR OF 'EM! THEN WE'LL BE SURE!
RANT RAVE

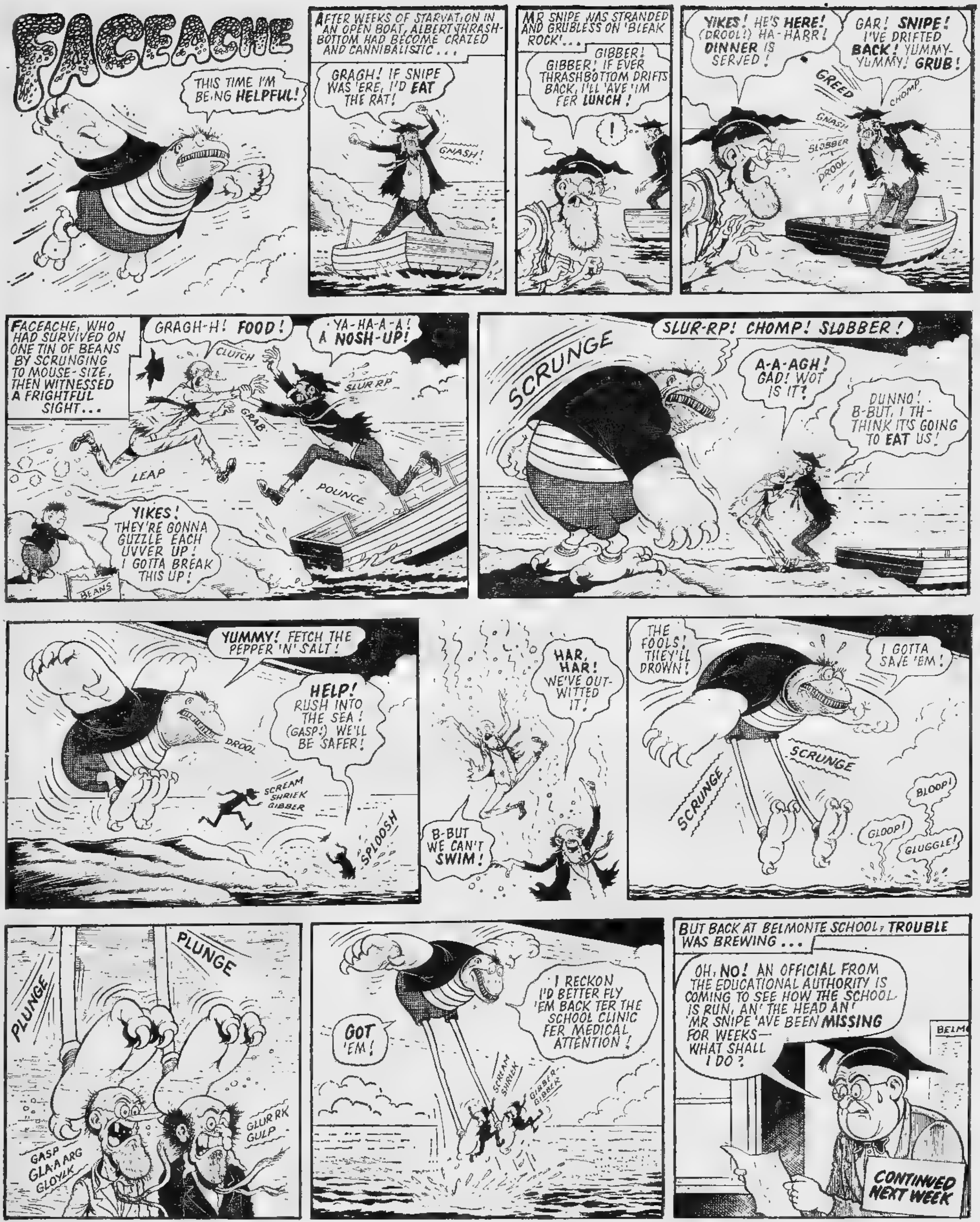

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
ONE NIGHT, FACEACHE HAD A DIABOLICAL DREAM...
WELCOME, BRAT, TER THIS GHASTLY ESTABLISHMENT!
!
NEXT MORNING...
SON! SON! I'VE WON THE POOLS! £75,000 QUID! HAH-HAH! AT LAST WE CAN GO ON THAT WORLD CRUISE I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
WAVE
COR! DREAMS! IT JUST GOES TER SHOW– DIABOLICAL DREAMS CAN SOMETIMES MEAN THE VERY OPPOSITE! NOW WE CAN LIVE IN A POSH 'OTEL, PERMANENTLY! FINK OF IT, DAD!
LOOK AT DAD'S THOUGHTS
GET OUTA THIS HOTEL AND TAKE THAT SCRUNGED MONSTROSITY WITH YOU!
The RITZ
AWLK!
YE GODS!
IT'LL 'APPEN ALL OVER THE GLOBE– WHEREVER I STAY!
ER, A GOOD IDEA, LAD! WE'LL BE MOVIN' OUTA SLUDGE STREET NEXT WEEK, AN' YOUR FUTURE 'OME WILL BE THE 'BELMONTE'!
YIPPEE! THE 'BELMONTE' 'OTEL? THAT SOUNDS REAL CLASSY!
SO, A WEEK LATER...
AHEM... CONVEY US TO THE 'BELMONTE', CABBY!
YES, GUV! 'OP IN!
TAXI
THE 'BELMONTE'
100 MILES LATER, IN THE WILDS OF YORKSHIRE...
'ERE WE ARE, M'LAD! BE OLD– THE 'BELMONTE'!
BELMONTE
COR! 'OW IMPRESSIVE! LET'S BOOK IN, QUICK!
RIGHT! I'LL RING FOR ATTENTION.
BON-NG
TUG
TUG FOR ATTENTION.
HEE, HEE! ANY MINUTE NOW THE MASSIVE DOOR'LL OPEN, AN' THE PROPRIETOR 'IMSELF WILL APPEAR AN' SAY...
WELCOME, BRAT, TER THIS GHASTLY ESTABLISHMENT– THE BELMONTE SCHOOL FER UNCONTROLLABLE YOUNG WHELPS!
!
AGH! DAD! DAD! WAKE ME UP! I'M 'AVIN' ANNUVER NIGHTMARE!
SNARL
GRAB
CLAW
OH, NO YER AIN'T, SON! LIKE I SAID– THIS WILL BE YOUR 'OME FROM NOW ON! I'M OFF ON THAT WORLD CRUISE, LEAVIN' YOU IN THE IRON 'ANDS OF MR ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM, 'EADMASTER!
NO! NO! GIBBER-JABBER! Y'CAN'T-DO-IT! GURGLE! IT'S INHUMAN!
HOOK
NO, IT AIN'T! I'M FREE AT LAST! HO, HO! COSTA BRAVA, 'ERE I COME!
NO! AGH! DAD! COME BACK! TELL ME IT'S ALL A DIABOLICAL DREAM!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

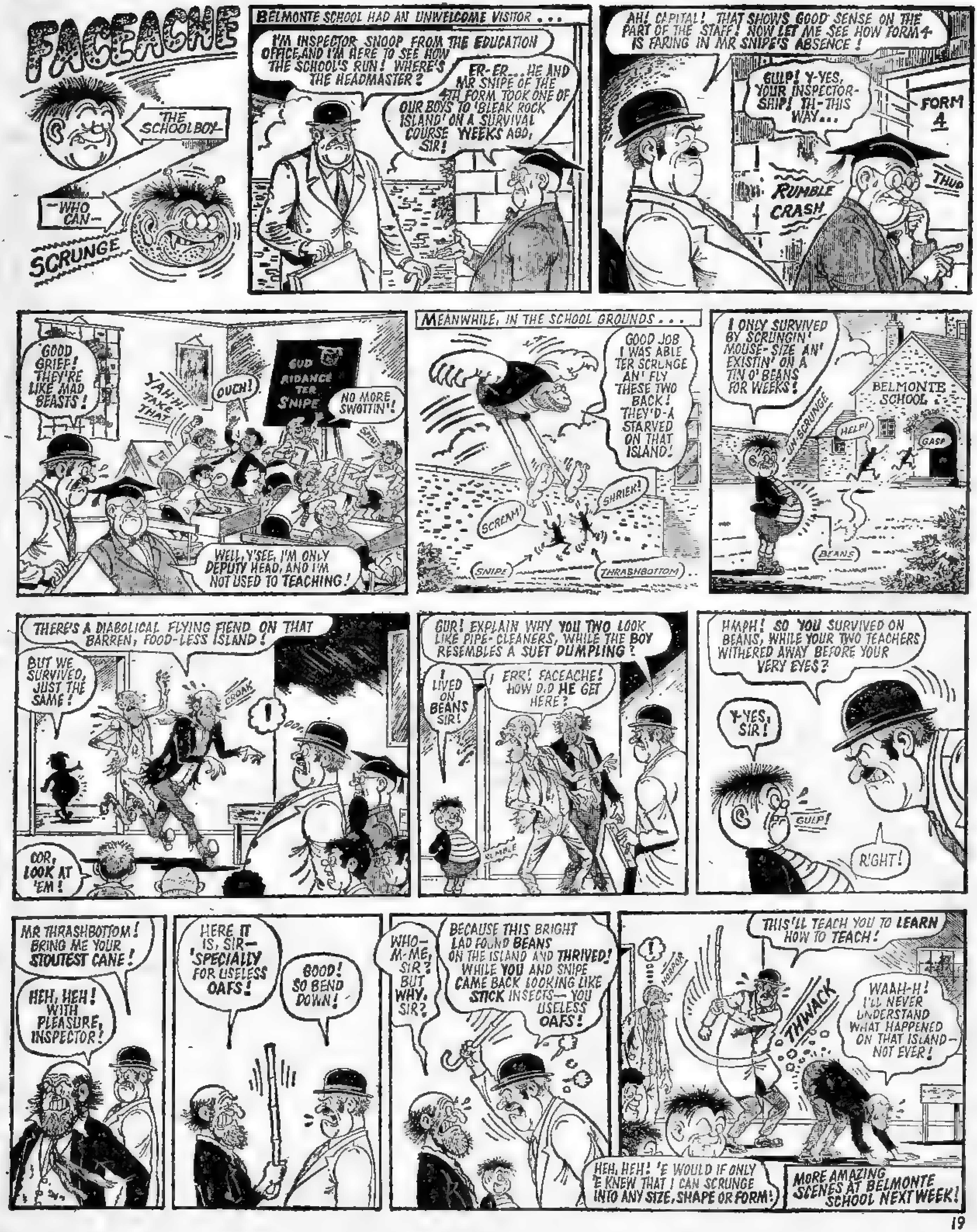

FACEACHE
SCHOOL MOTTO
"CLEANLINESS AND TRUTH!"
IF I TELL THE TRUTH, I'VE, REALLY 'AD IT!
AFTER WINNING THE POOLS, DAD DUMPED FACEACHE IN BELMONTE PRIVATE SCHOOL, AND SET OFF ON A WORLD CRUISE...
HO-HO! I'M FREE AT LAST! 'EAD FOR PORTSMOUTH CABBY!
BELMONTE PRIVATE SCHOOL
WITHIN THE GRIM STONE WALLS...
A NEW PUPIL FOR YER TER BREAK IN, MR. SNIPE!
WITH PLEASURE, 'EADMASTER!
IT'S A NIGHTMARE! IT'S GOTTA BE!
RIGHT, WHELP! THE SCHOOL MOTTO IS 'TRUTH AND CLEANLINESS', AN' YOU'VE GOT A DIRT SMUDGE ON YER SNITCH! GO AN' WASH IT OFF—AN' BE BACK BY THE TIME I'VE COUNTED TWENTY—OR ELSE!
ONE... TWO... THREE...
ERK! I GOTTA ESCAPE AN' GET BACK TER ME DAD!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A "FANGY-FACED FLOOGIE-BUG" AN' TRY TER CATCH UP WIV 'IS TAXI!
MEANWHILE..
WE'LL JUST CRUISE AROUND AT 800 FEET TILL WE GET PERMISSION TO LAND, FREDDY!
PORTSMOUTH
FREE! FREE!
FOLLER THAT TAXI WHILE I 'ANG ON TO A WING WIV ME FANGS!
HORRORS! WOT-IS-IT?
I DUNNO—BUT WE GOTTA LEAVE IT BEHIND —MILES BEHIND!
X-214
VER-ROO-OOM
FIEND!
BANG
UN SCRUNGE
I'LL REMEMBER YOU! I'VE GOT YER PLANE NUMBER!
X-2
AGHHH! I UN-SCRUNGED WIVOUT FINKIN'! 'ELP!
WHEE-EE-EE
..EIGHTEEN... NINETEEN... TWENTY! ERK!
CRASH
ZIP
YER REPULSIVE LITTLE BEAST! I SEND YER OFF TER WASH OFF A NOSE-SMUDGE, AN' YER COME BACK THROUGH THE ROOF—SMUDGED ALL OVER! EXPLAIN, BRAT!
GULP! I-I WAS FLYIN' AT 800 FEET, WHEN A PLANE BACK-FIRED IN ME FACE!
YAH-H! THE DIRTY LIAR! THE SCHOOL'S MOTTO IS "CLEANLINESS AN' TRUTH"—AN' 'E'S BUSTED THE LOT IN 20 SECONDS FLAT!
GNASH
GRIND
TAKE THAT! AN' THAT! AN' THAT!
YOW-WL! I'LL TELL ME DAD OF YOU—IF EVER I MANAGE TO FIND THE ROTTER!
SWIPE
THRASH
THWACK
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

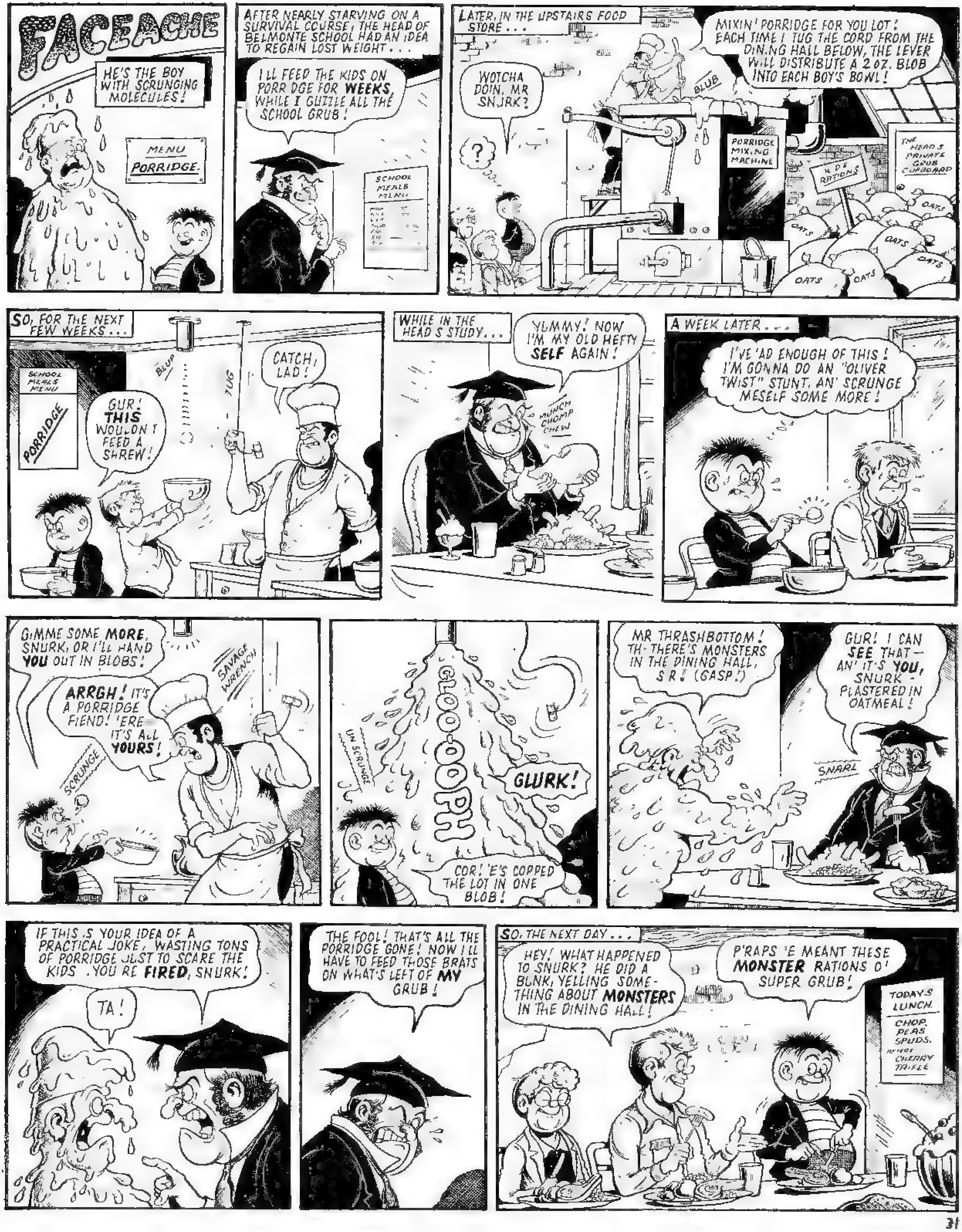

FACEACHE
BEANS
I'M SENDIN' YOU ON A ONE-BOY SURVIVAL COURSE, FACEACHE, TER TOUGHEN YER UP!
HAW, HAW! THAT'LL MAKE A MAN O' THE SNIVELLIN', GUTLESS LITTLE LAD, SIR!
I DUNNO WOT YOU'RE LAUGHIN' ABOUT, MR SNIPE! YOU'RE GO'N' WITH 'IM— TER MAKE SURE THE CRAFTY LITTLE BRAT DOESN'T CHEAT!
ERK!
EARLY NEXT MORNING . . .
RIGHT! 'ERE'S WHERE YER'LL SPEND THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS! "BLEAK ROCK ISLAND"! YER'LL BUILD YER OWN SHELTER AN' FIND YER OWN FOOD!
NOW, BOY! START BUILDIN' YERSELF A HUT—THEN GIT GRUB 'UNTIN', OR PERISH!
HUR, HUR! 'E DOESN'T KNOW I'VE GOT A LOAD O' CANNED CUSTARD 'IDDEN IN ME PACK!
BEFORE I CAST OFF, SNIPE, HAND OVER THAT LOAD O' CANNED CUSTARD YER'VE GOT 'IDDEN IN THAT PACK!
YER ROTTEN SNEAK! YER'VE BIN SPYIN' ON ME AGAIN!
BUT AS MR THRASHBOTTOM PREPARED TO DEPART . . .
HEE, HEE! FOOLED 'IM! I 'AD THIS TIN O' BAKED BEANS CONCEALED UNDER ME COAT, AS WELL! CACKLE!
YIKES! STOP! ME TIN-OPENER'S IN THE PACK!
SO WOT! YER'VE NOTHIN' TO USE IT ON! SEE YOU IN A WEEK!
CHUG CHUG
YIKES! THE STEERIN'S JAMMED! I-I CAN'T TURN THE WHEEL!
THEN STOP THE ENGINE, YER FOOL! STOP IT, QUICK!
CAN'T (GASP!) THE THROTTLE LEVER'S STUCK! 'ELP! I'M 'EADIN' FOR AMERICA!
AGH! GAD! WOT'LL WE DO? NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE 'ERE!
I'VE GOT SOME ROCKS TER BUILD A— WOT'S UP?
MAROONED! AN' DOOMED! (GASP!)
'ELP! S.O.S.!
THRASHBOTTOM'S ON 'IS WAY TER THE U.S.A.— WIV ME TIN-OPENER!
?
WAH-H-H! ROTTEN BEANS! WOT GOOD ARE THEY WITHOUT AN OPENER?
TANTRUM
!
CLUNK
WHILE OUT IN MID-OCEAN...
CUSTARD! (SNARL!) I GOTTA SURVIVE ON CUSTARD—AN' I 'ATE THE GHASTLY STUFF!
BACK ON 'BLEAK ROCK ISLAND'. . .
DOOMED! DOOMED TER STARVATION!
MMM! 'E MIGHT BE, BUT I AIN'T! NOT NOW THAT I'VE GOT THIS!
BEANS
BUT HOW CAN FACEACHE OPEN THE TIN? Find out NEXT WEEK!

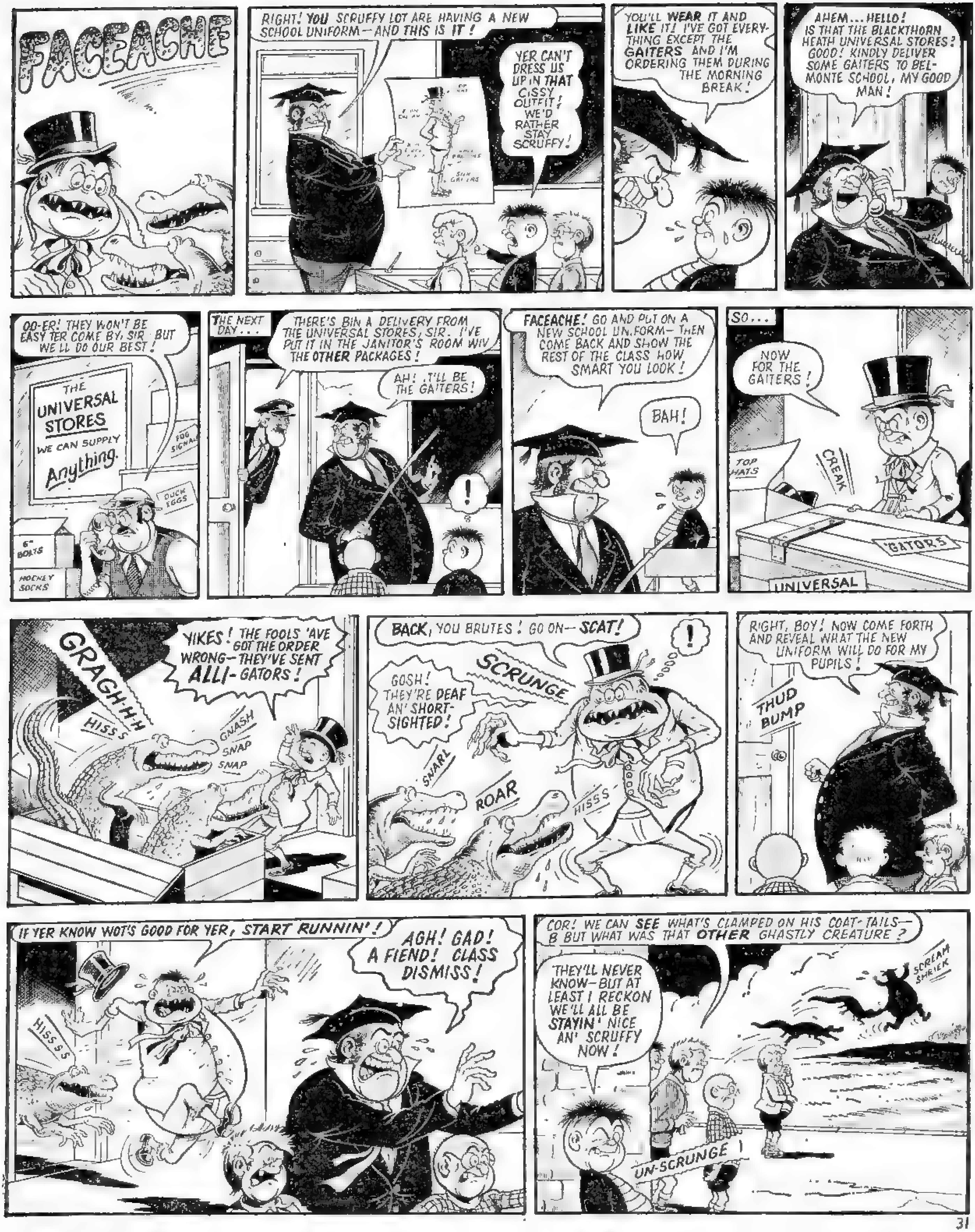

FACEACHE
GUESS WOT?
FACEACHE AND HIS TEACHER, MR SNIPE, HAD BEEN ABANDONED ON "BLEAK ROCK ISLAND" BY THEIR HEADMASTER, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM...
WE'LL STARVE! WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE CAN O' BEANS AN' NO CAN-OPENER! I GOTTA FINK! FINK!
'OO NEEDS A CAN-OPENER?
I'VE FOUGHT, AN' WE'VE 'AD IT! I CAN FEEL ME BONES BLEACHIN' ALREADY!
GIBBER
ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE SHARP GNASHERS AN' CHOMP THE TOP OFF!
SCRUNGE
BITE
CRUNCH
NOW, BY SCRUNGIN' MOUSE-SIZE, I CAN SURVIVE FOR WEEKS ON ONE GIANT-SIZE BEAN A DAY!
WHIZZ-Z-Z
SCRUNGE
BEANS
'ANG ON! THE LAD! I LEFT 'IM BEHIND THAT ROCK! MAYBE 'E CAN FINK O' SUMMAT!
AGH! GAD, 'E'S GONE!
'E MUSTA LOST 'IS BALANCE AN' PLUNGED TER DESTRUCTION!
SCREAM! I'M ALONE AN' DOOMED! GIBBER! PLEASE, PROVIDENCE, IF YER KNOW I'M 'ERE, SEND DOWN A SIGN...
SHRIEE-EEK SCREE-EECH HOW-W-WL
SNIPE'S SHRILL SHRIEKS CAUSED A PASSING PUFFIN TO LAY AN EGG THROUGH FRIGHT!
SQUAWK
SPLATT
WHEE-EE
!
ERK! PROVIDENCE! YER DIRTY ROTTER!
MEANWHILE, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM, THE HEADMASTER, HAD BEEN WHISKED INTO MID-OCEAN, THANKS TO A JAMMED STEERING WHEEL AND THROTTLE-LEVER...
AAAGH! S.O.S.! MAYDAY! I'LL END UP IN AMERICA!
CHUG-CHUG-CHUG
AN' I ONLY MEANT TER LEAVE THOSE TWO ON THAT ISLAND FOR A WEEK!
PLEASE! PROVIDENCE! DO SUMMAT TER STOP ME 'EADLONG RUSH TER NEW YORK!
CHUG-CHUG-KA-PUTT
!
WOWCH! ME PETROL'S RUN OUT! NOW, I'M 'ELPLESS AN' ADRIFT!
DEATHLY SILENCE
IF THAT'S S'POSED TER BE A JOKE, I AIN'T LAFFIN'!
WAHH-HH! ALL THEY'LL FIND IS A BOATLOAD O' BLEACHED BONES AN' A PACK FULL O' CANNED CUSTARD, 'COS I CAN'T STUMMICK THE STUFF!
BOO-HOO!
CRIKEY! IT'S MISTER THRASHBOTTOM!
WHO'S ARRIVING IN THAT BIG BOAT? YOU'LL SEE NEXT WEEK!

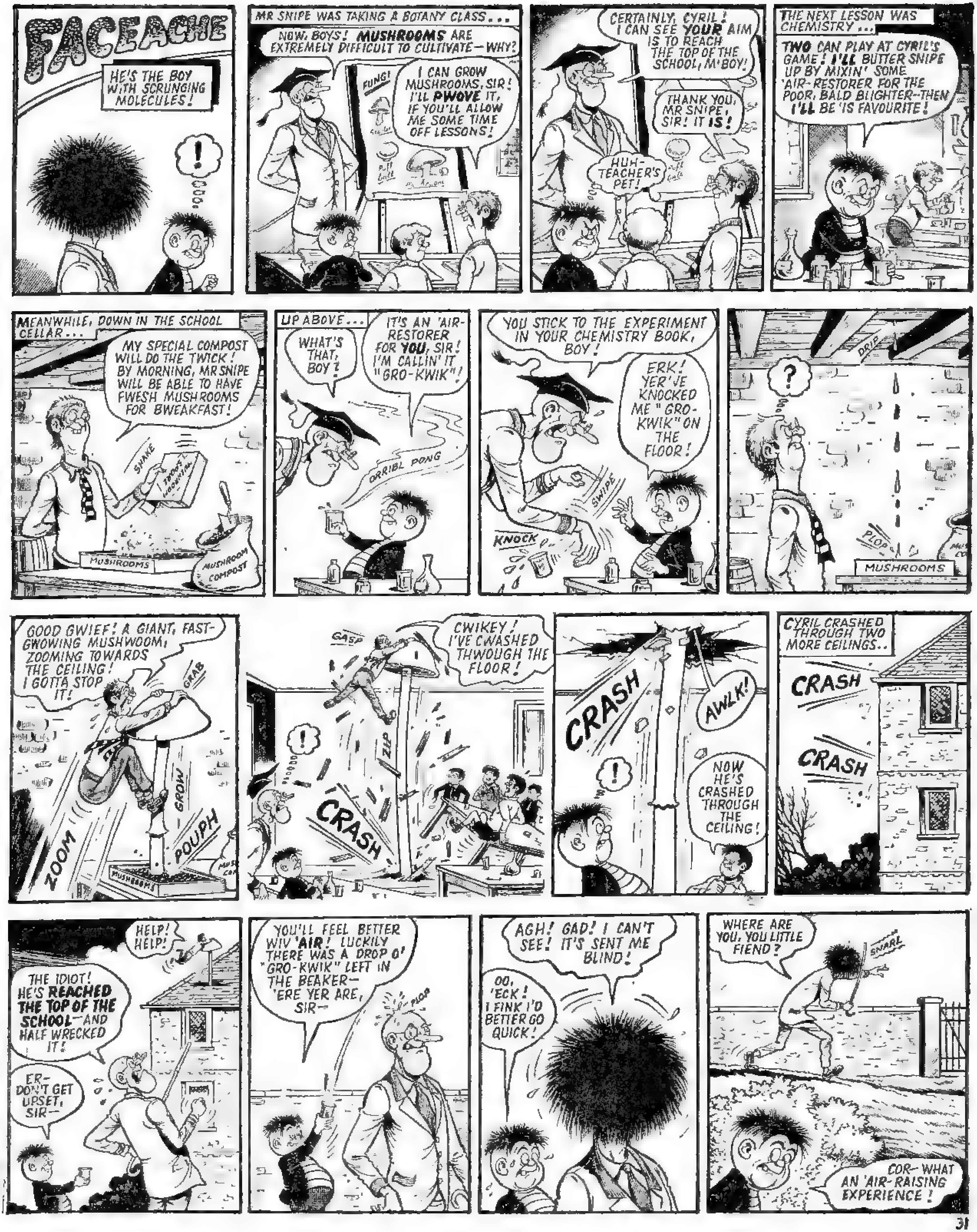

FACEACHE
DRIFTING HELPLESSLY IN MID-OCEAN, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM WAS SPOTTED FROM A PASSING LUXURY LINER BY FACEACHE'S DAD...
IT'S MR THRASHBOTTOM — FACEACHE'S 'EADMASTER!
YOO, HOO! MR THRASHBOTTOM! IT'S ME, FACEACHE'S DAD, ON A WORLD CRUISE WIV ME POOLS WIN!
PRAISE BE! A SHIP!
AHOY! PICK ME UP! I'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL!
BUT NEITHER COULD HEAR THE OTHER ACROSS THE WATERY GAP...
I SEE YOU'RE ON A LONG CRUISE, TOO, MR THRASHBOTTOM, SAME AS ME! ENJOY YOURSELF!
AGH! GAD! IT AIN'T SLOWIN' DOWN! 'ELP!
S.O.S! LOOK AT MY DISTRESS SIGNALS!
BOY! LUVLY! 'E'S PUTTIN' ON A FIREWORK DISPLAY JUST FER ME... AIN'T THAT KIND!
BANG
SPLUTTER
FIENDS! IN'UMAN, CALLOUS, FIENDS LEAVIN' ME! COME BACK! I'VE GOT NOTHIN' TO EAT BUT CANNED CUSTARD!
FANKS FER THE FIREWORKS, MR THRASHBOTTOM! SEE YER IN TWELVE MONTHS! BON VOYAGE!
HEE, HEE! THAT'S WOT I LIKE TER SEE! A BLOKE 'OO CAN ENJOY 'IS OWN COMPANY!
1ST CLASS SALOON
FIVE FOODLESS DAYS LATER ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM HATED ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM!...
I GOTTA FORCE MESELF TER EAT ROTTEN CUSTARD!
GIBBER GIBBER
KARATE CHOP
CRUNCH
GLOOP
!
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-
GLAARG! IT AIN'T CUSTARD! (GASP!) IT'S MATRON'S BEST PIMPLE LOTION FOR SCHOOLBOYS! (GURGLE!) THAT BRAINLESS NUT MR SNIPE STOWED THE WRONG CANS ABOARD!
SO, OVER THE NEXT SIX WEEKS, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM SLOWLY WENT THIN, HAIRY AND POTTY...
HEH-HEH-HEH! (CACKLE!) IF EVER I GET BACK TO 'BLEAK ROCK ISLAND' I'LL EAT THAT RAT SNIPE!
BACK ON THE BARREN ROCK, SNIPE HAD BECOME RAVENOUS, BARMY AND INEDIBLE...
FOO-OO-OOD!
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, THERE MUST BE FOO-OOD!
HEE, HEE! IF 'E'D BIN ABLE TER SCRUNGE MOUSE-SIZE LIKE ME, 'E COULDA GROWN FAT ON THIS TIN O' BEANS!
MUNCH MUNCH
BEANS
SNARL! THRASHBOTTOM GOT ME INTO THIS MESS! RATHER THAN STARVE I'D EAT 'IM, IF EVER THE RAT SHOULD DRIFT BACK!
FOO-OO-OO-OO-OOD!
OH, NO! 'E'S 'ERE! AN' JUST IN TIME FER LUNCH! (GULP!) WOT'LL I DO?
BEANS
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S TUMMY-RUMBLING EPISODE!

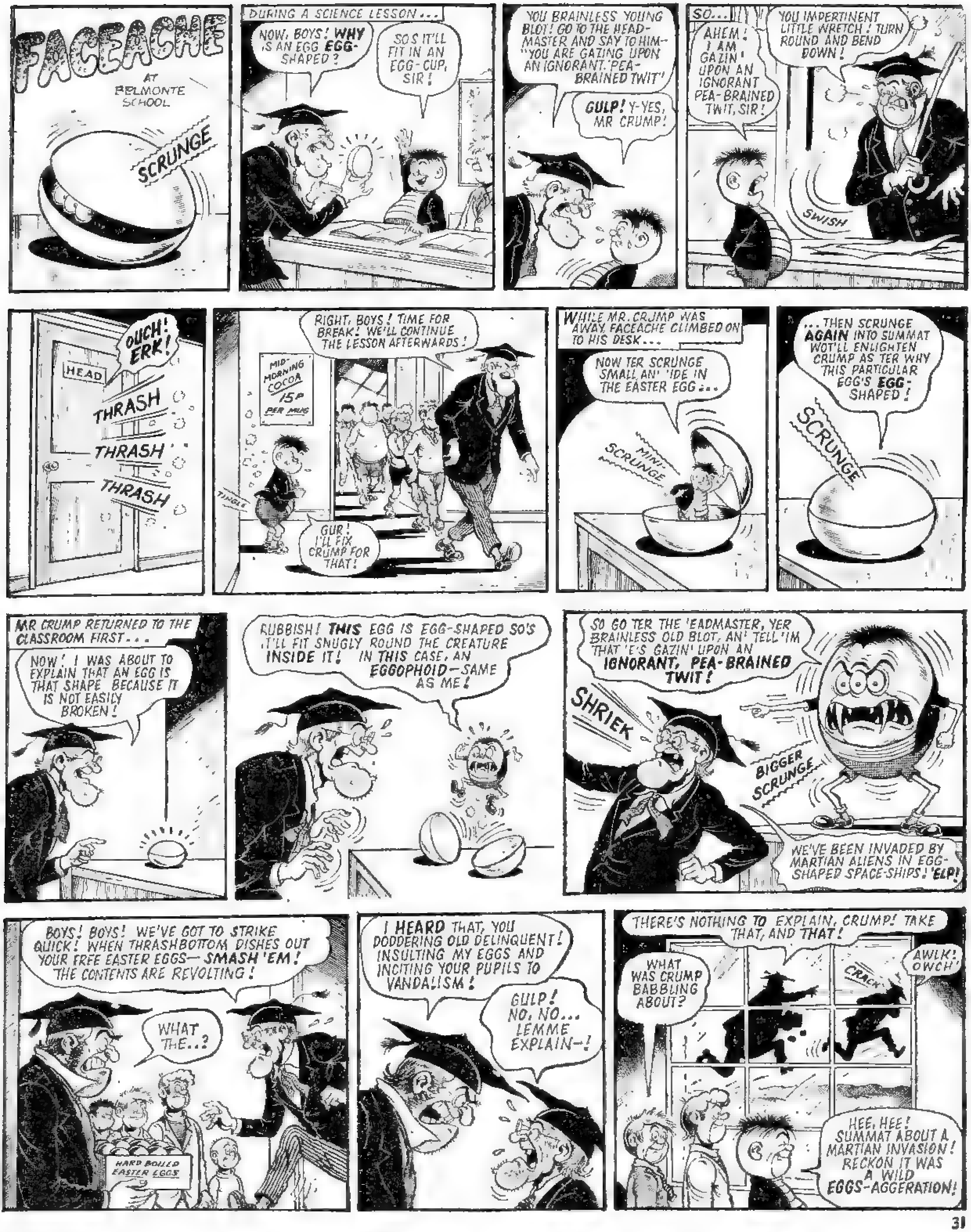

FACEACHE
THIS TIME I'M BEING HELPFUL!
AFTER WEEKS OF STARVATION IN AN OPEN BOAT, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM HAD BECOME CRAZED AND CANNIBALISTIC . . .
GRAGH! IF SNIPE WAS 'ERE, I'D EAT THE RAT!
GNASH!
MR SNIPE WAS STRANDED AND GRUBLESS ON 'BLEAK ROCK' . . .
GIBBER! GIBBER! IF EVER THRASHBOTTOM DRIFTS BACK, I'LL 'AVE 'IM FER LUNCH!
!
YIKES! HE'S HERE! (DROOL!) HA-HARR! DINNER IS SERVED!
GAR! SNIPE! I'VE DRIFTED BACK! YUMMY-YUMMY! GRUB!
GREED
CHOMP
GNASH
SLOBBER
DROOL
FACEACHE, WHO HAD SURVIVED ON ONE TIN OF BEANS BY SCRUNGING TO MOUSE-SIZE, THEN WITNESSED A FRIGHTFUL SIGHT . . .
GRAGH-H! FOOD!
YA-HA-A-A! A NOSH-UP!
CLUTCH
SLURP
GRAB
LEAP
POUNCE
YIKES! THEY'RE GONNA GUZZLE EACH UVVER UP! I GOTTA BREAK THIS UP!
BEANS
SLUR-RP! CHOMP! SLOBBER!
SCRUNGE
A-A-AGH! GAD! WOT IS IT?
DUNNO! B-BUT, I TH-THINK IT'S GOING TO EAT US!
YUMMY! FETCH THE PEPPER 'N' SALT!
HELP! RUSH INTO THE SEA! (GASP!) WE'LL BE SAFER!
DROOL
SCREAM SHRIEK GIBBER
SPLOOSH
HAR, HAR! WE'VE OUT-WITTED IT!
B-BUT WE CAN'T SWIM!
THE FOOLS! THEY'LL DROWN!
I GOTTA SAVE 'EM!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BLOOP!
GLOOP!
GLUGGLE!
PLUNGE
PLUNGE
GASP GLA-A-ARG GLOYLK
GLURRK GULP
GOT 'EM!
I RECKON I'D BETTER FLY 'EM BACK TER THE SCHOOL CLINIC FER MEDICAL ATTENTION!
SCREAM SHRIEK
GIBBER-GIBBER
BUT BACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL, TROUBLE WAS BREWING . . .
OH, NO! AN OFFICIAL FROM THE EDUCATIONAL AUTHORITY IS COMING TO SEE HOW THE SCHOOL IS RUN, AN' THE HEAD AN' MR SNIPE 'AVE BEEN MISSING FOR WEEKS— WHAT SHALL I DO?
BELMO
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

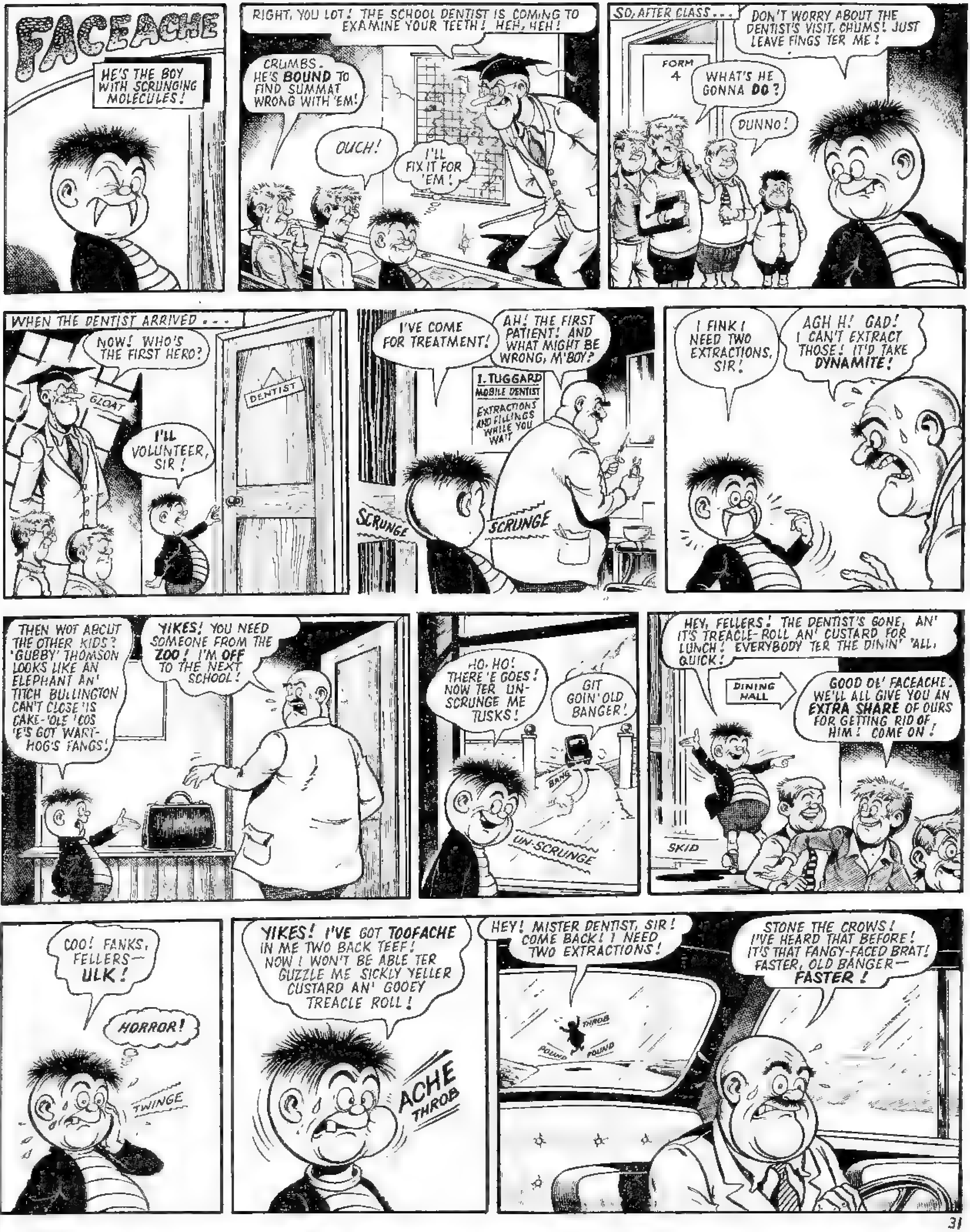

FACEACHE
THE SCHOOLBOY
WHO CAN
SCRUNGE
BELMONTE SCHOOL HAD AN UNWELCOME VISITOR . . .
I'M INSPECTOR SNOOP FROM THE EDUCATION OFFICE, AND I'M HERE TO SEE HOW THE SCHOOL'S RUN! WHERE'S THE HEADMASTER?
ER-ER... HE AND MR SNIPE OF THE 4TH FORM TOOK ONE OF OUR BOYS TO 'BLEAK ROCK ISLAND' ON A SURVIVAL COURSE WEEKS AGO, SIR!
AH! CAPITAL! THAT SHOWS GOOD SENSE ON THE PART OF THE STAFF! NOW LET ME SEE HOW FORM 4 IS FARING IN MR SNIPE'S ABSENCE!
GULP! Y-YES, YOUR INSPECTOR-SHIP! TH-THIS WAY...
FORM 4
RUMBLE
CRASH
THUD
GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE LIKE MAD BEASTS!
YAH-H! TAKE THAT
OUCH!
GUD RIDANCE TER SNIPE
NO MORE SWOTTIN'!
WELL, Y'SEE, I'M ONLY DEPUTY HEAD, AND I'M NOT USED TO TEACHING!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS . . .
GOOD JOB I WAS ABLE TER SCRUNGE AN' FLY THESE TWO BACK! THEY'D-A STARVED ON THAT ISLAND!
SCREAM!
SHRIEK!
SNIPE
THRASHBOTTOM
I ONLY SURVIVED BY SCRUNGIN' MOUSE-SIZE AN' EXISTIN' ON A TIN O' BEANS FOR WEEKS!
UN-SCRUNGE
BELMONTE SCHOOL
HELP!
GASP
BEANS
THERE'S A DIABOLICAL FLYING FIEND ON THAT BARREN, FOOD-LESS ISLAND!
BUT WE SURVIVED, JUST THE SAME!
CROAK
!
COR, LOOK AT 'EM!
GUR! EXPLAIN WHY YOU TWO LOOK LIKE PIPE-CLEANERS, WHILE THE BOY RESEMBLES A SUET DUMPLING?
I LIVED ON BEANS SIR!
ERR! FACEACHE! HOW DID HE GET HERE?
RUMBLE
HMPH! SO YOU SURVIVED ON BEANS, WHILE YOUR TWO TEACHERS WITHERED AWAY BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES?
Y-YES, SIR!
GULP!
RIGHT!
MR THRASHBOTTOM! BRING ME YOUR STOUTEST CANE!
HEH, HEH! WITH PLEASURE, INSPECTOR!
HERE IT IS, SIR— 'SPECIALLY FOR USELESS OAFS!
GOOD! SO BEND DOWN!
WHO—M-ME, SIR? BUT WHY, SIR?
BECAUSE THIS BRIGHT LAD FOUND BEANS ON THE ISLAND AND THRIVED! WHILE YOU AND SNIPE CAME BACK LOOKING LIKE STICK INSECTS— YOU USELESS OAFS!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO LEARN HOW TO TEACH!
!
HORROR
THWACK
WAAH-H! I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT ISLAND— NOT EVER!
HEH, HEH! 'E WOULD IF ONLY 'E KNEW THAT I CAN SCRUNGE INTO ANY SIZE, SHAPE OR FORM!
MORE AMAZING SCENES AT BELMONTE SCHOOL NEXT WEEK!

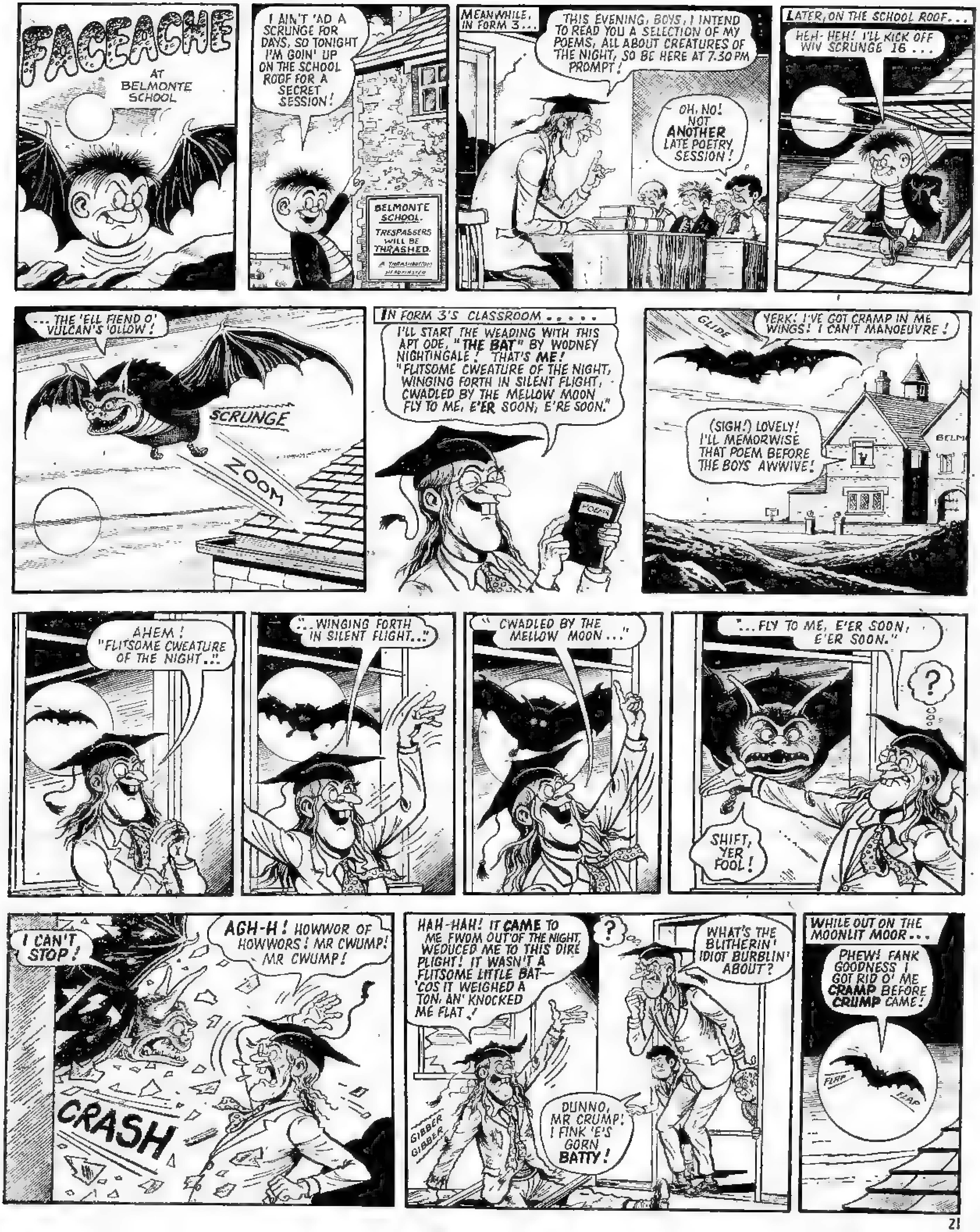

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
MENU
PORRIDGE.
AFTER NEARLY STARVING ON A SURVIVAL COURSE, THE HEAD OF BELMONTE SCHOOL HAD AN IDEA TO REGAIN LOST WEIGHT . . .
I'LL FEED THE KIDS ON PORRIDGE FOR WEEKS, WHILE I GUZZLE ALL THE SCHOOL GRUB!
SCHOOL MEALS MENU
LATER, IN THE UPSTAIRS FOOD STORE . . .
WOTCHA DOIN, MR SNURK?
?
MIXIN' PORRIDGE FOR YOU LOT! EACH TIME I TUG THE CORD FROM THE DINING HALL BELOW, THE LEVER WILL DISTRIBUTE A 2 oz. BLOB INTO EACH BOY'S BOWL!
BLUB
PORRIDGE MIXING MACHINE
KIDS RATIONS
THE HEAD'S PRIVATE GRUB CUPBOARD
OATS
OATS
OATS
OATS
OATS
OATS
SO, FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS . . .
SCHOOL MEALS MENU
PORRIDGE
BLUP
TUG
CATCH, LAD!
GUR! THIS WOULDN'T FEED A SHREW!
WHILE IN THE HEAD'S STUDY . . .
YUMMY! NOW I'M MY OLD HEFTY SELF AGAIN!
MUNCH CHOMP CHEW
A WEEK LATER . . .
I'VE 'AD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'M GONNA DO AN "OLIVER TWIST" STUNT, AN' SCRUNGE MESELF SOME MORE!
GIMME SOME MORE, SNURK, OR I'LL HAND YOU OUT IN BLOBS!
SAVAGE WRENCH
ARRGH! IT'S A PORRIDGE FIEND! 'ERE IT'S ALL YOURS!
SCRUNGE
GLOO-OOPH
UN SCRUNGE
GLURK!
COR! 'E'S COPPED THE LOT IN ONE BLOB!
MR THRASHBOTTOM! TH-THERE'S MONSTERS IN THE DINING HALL, SIR! (GASP!)
SNARL
GUR! I CAN SEE THAT — AN' IT'S YOU, SNURK — PLASTERED IN OATMEAL!
IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A PRACTICAL JOKE, WASTING TONS OF PORRIDGE JUST TO SCARE THE KIDS, YOU'RE FIRED, SNURK!
TA!
THE FOOL! THAT'S ALL THE PORRIDGE GONE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO FEED THOSE BRATS ON WHAT'S LEFT OF MY GRUB!
SO, THE NEXT DAY . . .
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO SNURK? HE DID A BUNK, YELLING SOMETHING ABOUT MONSTERS IN THE DINING HALL!
P'RAPS 'E MEANT THESE MONSTER RATIONS O' SUPER GRUB!
TODAY'S LUNCH.
CHOP, PEAS SPUDS.
AFTERS CHERRY TRIFLE

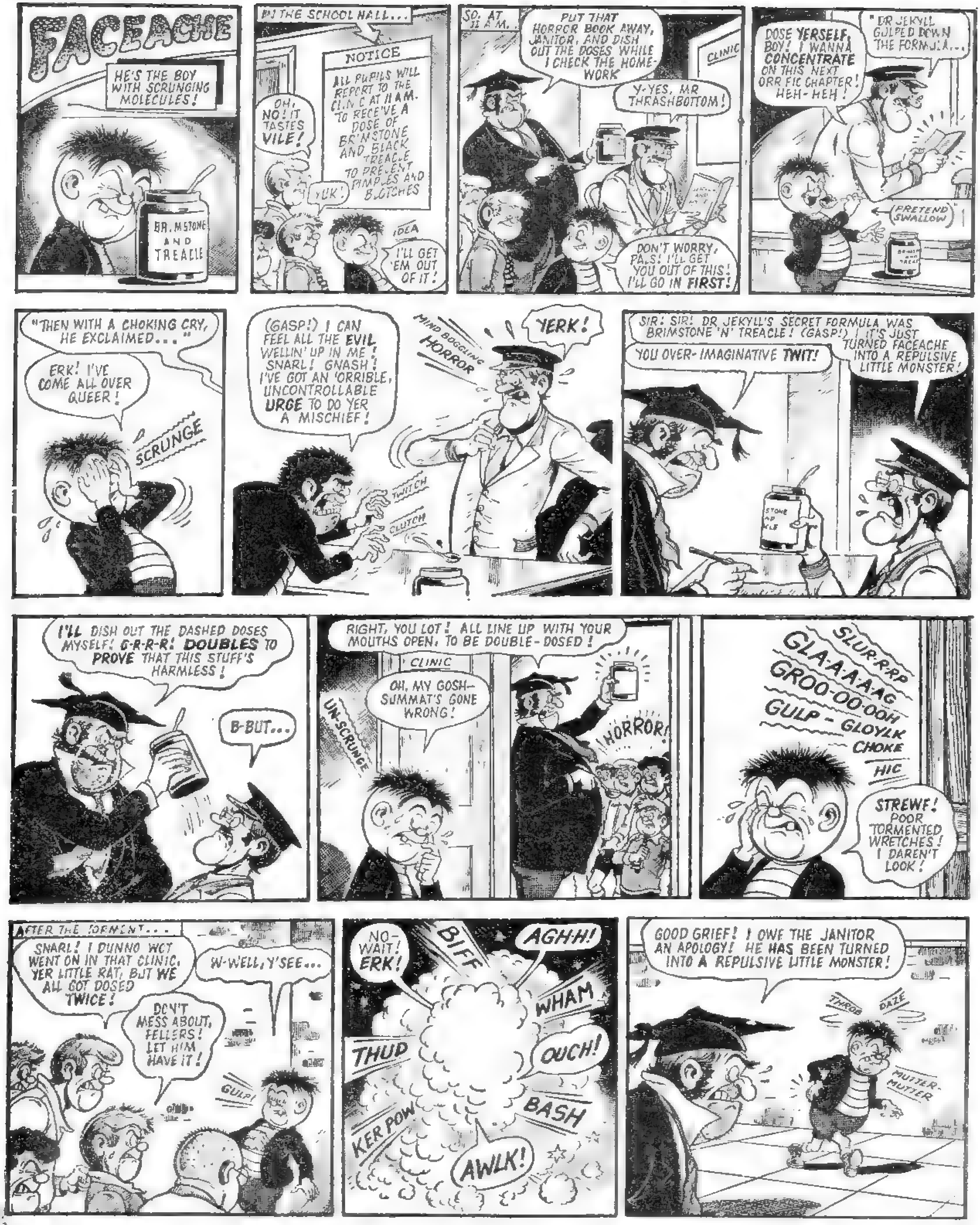

FACEACHE
RIGHT! YOU SCRUFFY LOT ARE HAVING A NEW SCHOOL UNIFORM — AND THIS IS IT!
YER CAN'T DRESS US UP IN THAT CISSY OUTFIT! WE'D RATHER STAY SCRUFFY!
SILK GAITERS
YOU'LL WEAR IT AND LIKE IT! I'VE GOT EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE GAITERS AND I'M ORDERING THEM DURING THE MORNING BREAK!
AHEM... HELLO! IS THAT THE BLACKTHORN HEATH UNIVERSAL STORES? GOOD! KINDLY DELIVER SOME GAITERS TO BELMONTE SCHOOL, MY GOOD MAN!
OO-ER! THEY WON'T BE EASY TER COME BY, SIR, BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST!
THE UNIVERSAL STORES WE CAN SUPPLY Anything.
FOG SIGNALS
DUCK EGGS
6" BOLTS
HOCKEY SOCKS
THE NEXT DAY...
THERE'S BIN A DELIVERY FROM THE UNIVERSAL STORES, SIR. I'VE PUT IT IN THE JANITOR'S ROOM WIV THE OTHER PACKAGES!
AH! IT'LL BE THE GAITERS!
!
FACEACHE! GO AND PUT ON A NEW SCHOOL UNIFORM — THEN COME BACK AND SHOW THE REST OF THE CLASS HOW SMART YOU LOOK!
BAH!
SO...
NOW FOR THE GAITERS!
TOP HATS
CREAK
'GATORS
UNIVERSAL
GRAGH-H-H
YIKES! THE FOOLS 'AVE GOT THE ORDER WRONG — THEY'VE SENT ALLI-GATORS!
HISSS
GNASH
SNAP
SNAP
BACK, YOU BRUTES! GO ON — SCAT!
!
SCRUNGE
GOSH! THEY'RE DEAF AN' SHORT-SIGHTED!
SNARL
ROAR
HISSS
RIGHT, BOY! NOW COME FORTH AND REVEAL WHAT THE NEW UNIFORM WILL DO FOR MY PUPILS!
THUD
BUMP
IF YER KNOW WOT'S GOOD FOR YER, START RUNNIN'!
AGH! GAD! A FIEND! CLASS DISMISS!
HISSSS
COR! WE CAN SEE WHAT'S CLAMPED ON HIS COAT-TAILS — B BUT WHAT WAS THAT OTHER GHASTLY CREATURE?
THEY'LL NEVER KNOW — BUT AT LEAST I RECKON WE'LL ALL BE STAYIN' NICE AN' SCRUFFY NOW!
SCREAM SHRIEK
UN-SCRUNGE

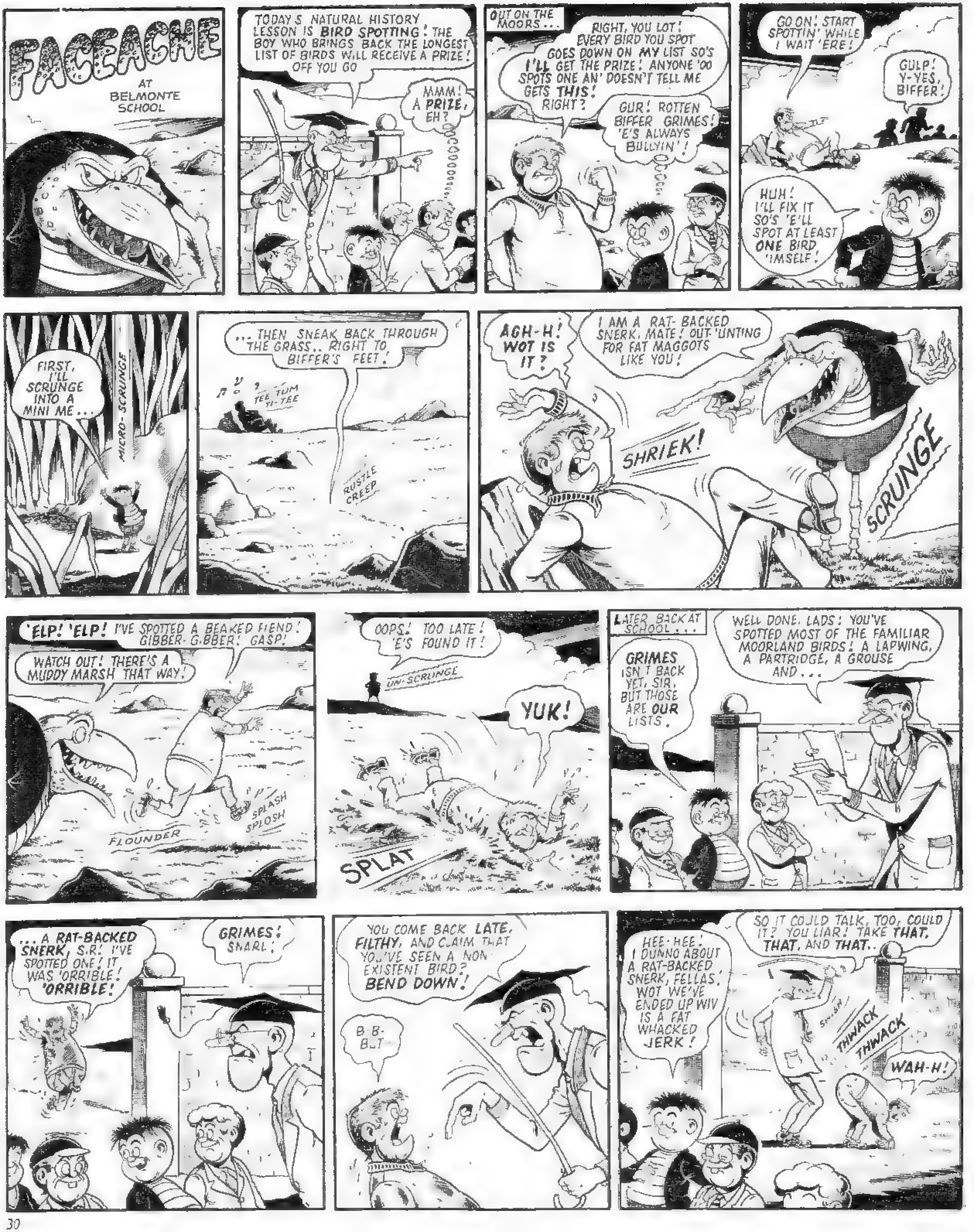

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
!
MR SNIPE WAS TAKING A BOTANY CLASS...
NOW, BOYS! MUSHROOMS ARE EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO CULTIVATE—WHY?
FUNGI
I CAN GROW MUSHROOMS, SIR! I'LL PWOVE IT, IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME SOME TIME OFF LESSONS!
CERTAINLY, CYRIL! I CAN SEE YOUR AIM IS TO REACH THE TOP OF THE SCHOOL, M'BOY!
THANK YOU, MR SNIPE, SIR! IT IS!
HUH—TEACHER'S PET!
THE NEXT LESSON WAS CHEMISTRY...
TWO CAN PLAY AT CYRIL'S GAME! I'LL BUTTER SNIPE UP BY MIXIN' SOME 'AIR-RESTORER FOR THE POOR, BALD BLIGHTER—THEN I'LL BE 'IS FAVOURITE!
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE SCHOOL CELLAR...
MY SPECIAL COMPOST WILL DO THE TWICK! BY MORNING, MR SNIPE WILL BE ABLE TO HAVE FWESH MUSHROOMS FOR BWEAKFAST!
SHAKE
MUSHROOMS
MUSHROOM COMPOST
UP ABOVE...
WHAT'S THAT, BOY?
IT'S AN 'AIR-RESTORER FOR YOU, SIR! I'M CALLIN' IT "GRO-KWIK"!
ORRIBL PONG
YOU STICK TO THE EXPERIMENT IN YOUR CHEMISTRY BOOK, BOY!
ERK! YER'VE KNOCKED ME "GRO-KWIK" ON THE FLOOR!
SWIPE
KNOCK
?
DRIP
PLOP
MUSHROOMS
GOOD GWIEF! A GIANT, FAST-GWOWING MUSHWOOM, ZOOMING TOWARDS THE CEILING! I GOTTA STOP IT!
GRAB
GROW
ZOOM
POUPH
MUSHROOMS
GASP
CWIKEY! I'VE CWASHED THWOUGH THE FLOOR!
!
ZIP
CRASH
CRASH
AWLK!
!
NOW HE'S CRASHED THROUGH THE CEILING!
CYRIL CRASHED THROUGH TWO MORE CEILINGS..
CRASH
CRASH
HELP! HELP!
THE IDIOT! HE'S REACHED THE TOP OF THE SCHOOL—AND HALF WRECKED IT!
ER—DON'T GET UPSET, SIR—
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER WIV 'AIR! LUCKILY THERE WAS A DROP O' "GRO-KWIK" LEFT IN THE BEAKER—'ERE YER ARE, SIR—
PLOP
AGH! GAD! I CAN'T SEE! IT'S SENT ME BLIND!
OO, 'ECK! I FINK I'D BETTER GO QUICK!
WHERE ARE YOU, YOU LITTLE FIEND?
SNARL
COR—WHAT AN 'AIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE!

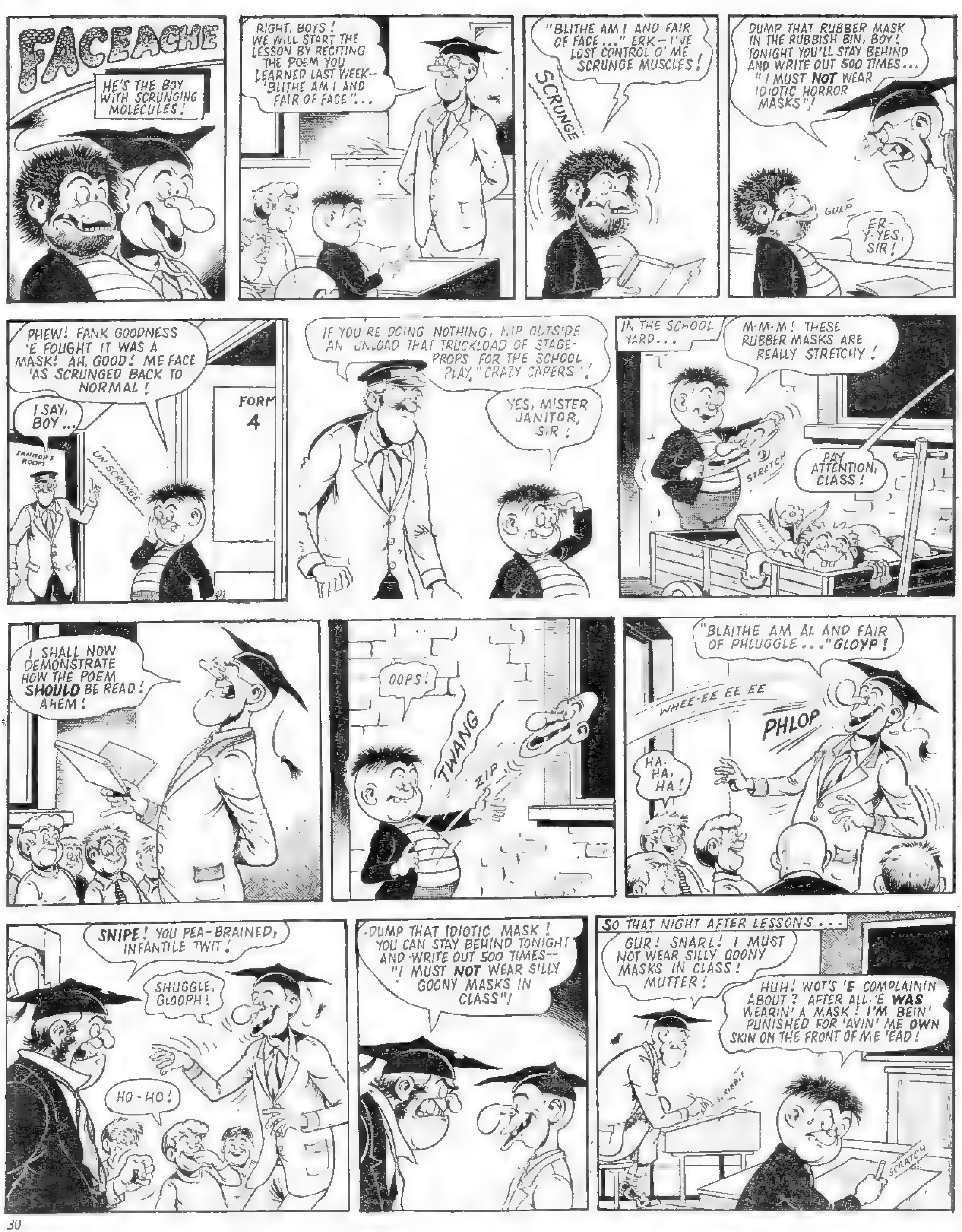

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
DURING A SCIENCE LESSON...
NOW, BOYS! WHY IS AN EGG EGG-SHAPED?
SO'S IT'LL FIT IN AN EGG-CUP, SIR!
YOU BRAINLESS YOUNG BLOT! GO TO THE HEADMASTER AND SAY TO HIM— "YOU ARE GAZING UPON AN IGNORANT, PEA-BRAINED TWIT"
GULP! Y-YES, MR CRUMP!
SO...
AHEM! I AM GAZIN' UPON AN IGNORANT PEA-BRAINED TWIT, SIR!
YOU IMPERTINENT LITTLE WRETCH! TURN ROUND AND BEND DOWN!
SWISH
HEAD
OUCH! ERK!
THRASH
THRASH
THRASH
MID-MORNING COCOA 15P PER MUG
RIGHT, BOYS! TIME FOR BREAK! WE'LL CONTINUE THE LESSON AFTERWARDS!
TINGLE
GUR! I'LL FIX CRUMP FOR THAT!
WHILE MR. CRUMP WAS AWAY, FACEACHE CLIMBED ON TO HIS DESK...
NOW TER SCRUNGE SMALL AN' 'IDE IN THE EASTER EGG...
MINI-SCRUNGE
...THEN SCRUNGE AGAIN INTO SUMMAT WOT'LL ENLIGHTEN CRUMP AS TER WHY THIS PARTICULAR EGG'S EGG-SHAPED!
SCRUNGE
MR CRUMP RETURNED TO THE CLASSROOM FIRST...
NOW! I WAS ABOUT TO EXPLAIN THAT AN EGG IS THAT SHAPE BECAUSE IT IS NOT EASILY BROKEN!
RUBBISH! THIS EGG IS EGG-SHAPED SO'S IT'LL FIT SNUGLY ROUND THE CREATURE INSIDE IT! IN THIS CASE, AN EGGOPHOID—SAME AS ME!
SO GO TER THE 'EADMASTER, YER BRAINLESS OLD BLOT, AN' TELL 'IM THAT 'E'S GAZIN' UPON AN IGNORANT, PEA-BRAINED TWIT!
SHRIEK
BIGGER SCRUNGE
WE'VE BEEN INVADED BY MARTIAN ALIENS IN EGG-SHAPED SPACE-SHIPS! 'ELP!
BOYS! BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO STRIKE QUICK! WHEN THRASHBOTTOM DISHES OUT YOUR FREE EASTER EGGS— SMASH 'EM! THE CONTENTS ARE REVOLTING!
WHAT THE..?
HARD BOILED EASTER EGGS
I HEARD THAT, YOU DODDERING OLD DELINQUENT! INSULTING MY EGGS AND INCITING YOUR PUPILS TO VANDALISM!
GULP! NO, NO... LEMME EXPLAIN—!
THERE'S NOTHING TO EXPLAIN, CRUMP! TAKE THAT, AND THAT!
WHAT WAS CRUMP BABBLING ABOUT?
CRACK
AWLK! OWCH!
HEE, HEE! SUMMAT ABOUT A MARTIAN INVASION! RECKON IT WAS A WILD EGGS-AGGERATION!

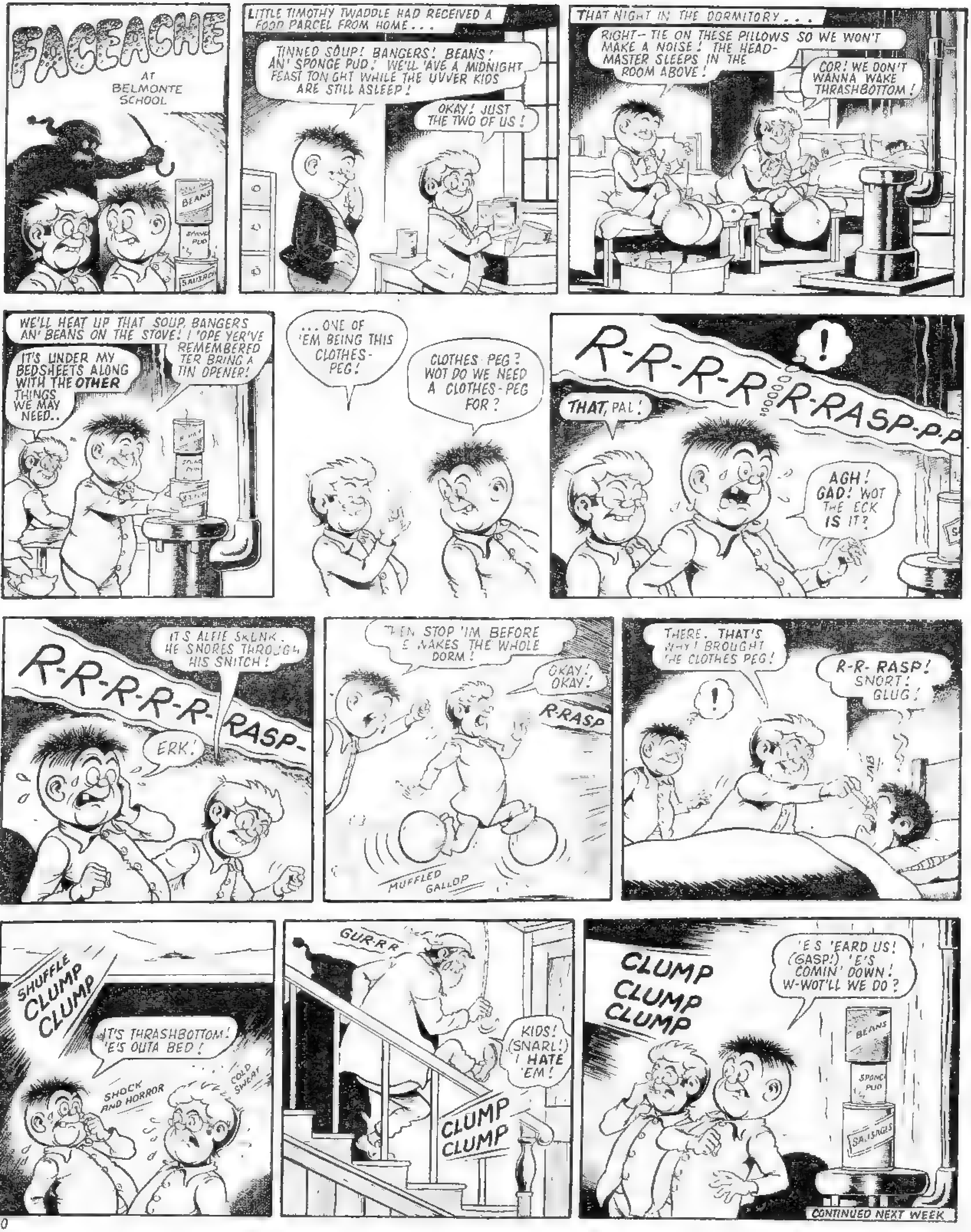

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
RIGHT, YOU LOT! THE SCHOOL DENTIST IS COMING TO EXAMINE YOUR TEETH! HEH, HEH!
CRUMBS. HE'S BOUND TO FIND SUMMAT WRONG WITH 'EM!
OUCH!
I'LL FIX IT FOR 'EM!
SO, AFTER CLASS...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE DENTIST'S VISIT, CHUMS! JUST LEAVE FINGS TER ME!
FORM 4
WHAT'S HE GONNA DO?
DUNNO!
WHEN THE DENTIST ARRIVED...
NOW! WHO'S THE FIRST HERO?
GLOAT
DENTIST
I'LL VOLUNTEER, SIR!
I'VE COME FOR TREATMENT!
AH! THE FIRST PATIENT! AND WHAT MIGHT BE WRONG, M'BOY?
I. TUGGARD MOBILE DENTIST EXTRACTIONS AND FILLINGS WHILE YOU WAIT
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
I FINK I NEED TWO EXTRACTIONS, SIR!
AGH H! GAD! I CAN'T EXTRACT THOSE! IT'D TAKE DYNAMITE!
THEN WOT ABOUT THE OTHER KIDS? 'GUBBY' THOMSON LOOKS LIKE AN ELEPHANT AN' TITCH BULLINGTON CAN'T CLOSE 'IS CAKE-'OLE 'COS 'E'S GOT WART-HOG'S FANGS!
YIKES! YOU NEED SOMEONE FROM THE ZOO! I'M OFF TO THE NEXT SCHOOL!
HO, HO! THERE 'E GOES! NOW TER UN-SCRUNGE ME TUSKS!
GIT GOIN' OLD BANGER!
BANG
UN-SCRUNGE
HEY, FELLERS! THE DENTIST'S GONE, AN' IT'S TREACLE-ROLL AN' CUSTARD FOR LUNCH! EVERYBODY TER THE DININ' 'ALL, QUICK!
DINING HALL
GOOD OL' FACEACHE! WE'LL ALL GIVE YOU AN EXTRA SHARE OF OURS FOR GETTING RID OF HIM! COME ON!
SKID
COO! FANKS, FELLERS— ULK!
HORROR!
TWINGE
YIKES! I'VE GOT TOOFACHE IN ME TWO BACK TEEF! NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TER GUZZLE ME SICKLY YELLER CUSTARD AN' GOOEY TREACLE ROLL!
ACHE
THROB
HEY! MISTER DENTIST, SIR! COME BACK! I NEED TWO EXTRACTIONS!
THROB
POUND
POUND
STONE THE CROWS! I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE! IT'S THAT FANGY-FACED BRAT! FASTER, OLD BANGER— FASTER!

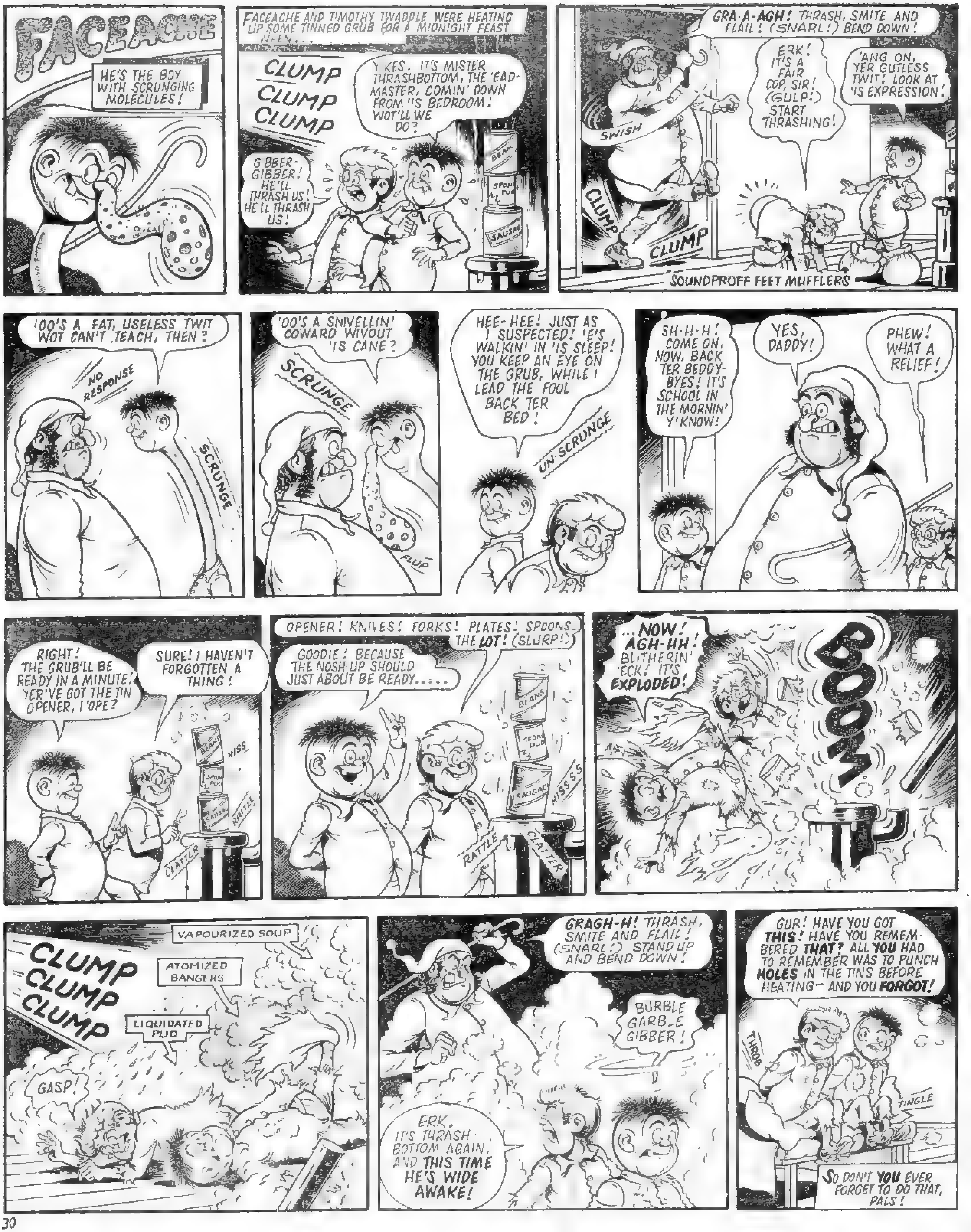

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
I AIN'T 'AD A SCRUNGE FOR DAYS, SO TONIGHT I'M GOIN' UP ON THE SCHOOL ROOF FOR A SECRET SESSION!
BELMONTE SCHOOL. TRESPASSERS WILL BE THRASHED. A. THRASHBOTTOM HEADMASTER
MEANWHILE, IN FORM 3...
THIS EVENING, BOYS, I INTEND TO READ YOU A SELECTION OF MY POEMS, ALL ABOUT CREATURES OF THE NIGHT, SO BE HERE AT 7.30 PM PROMPT!
OH, NO! NOT ANOTHER LATE POETRY SESSION!
LATER, ON THE SCHOOL ROOF...
HEH-HEH! I'LL KICK OFF WIV SCRUNGE 16 ...
... THE 'ELL FIEND O' VULCAN'S 'OLLOW!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
IN FORM 3'S CLASSROOM .....
I'LL START THE WEADING WITH THIS APT ODE, "THE BAT" BY WODNEY NIGHTINGALE! THAT'S ME! "FLITSOME CWEATURE OF THE NIGHT, WINGING FORTH IN SILENT FLIGHT, CWADLED BY THE MELLOW MOON FLY TO ME, E'ER SOON, E'RE SOON."
POEMS
GLIDE
YERK! I'VE GOT CRAMP IN ME WINGS! I CAN'T MANOEUVRE!
(SIGH!) LOVELY! I'LL MEMORWISE THAT POEM BEFORE THE BOYS AWWIVE!
BELM
AHEM! "FLITSOME CWEATURE OF THE NIGHT..."
"...WINGING FORTH IN SILENT FLIGHT..."
"CWADLED BY THE MELLOW MOON ..."
"...FLY TO ME, E'ER SOON, E'ER SOON."
?
SHIFT, YER FOOL!
I CAN'T STOP!
AGH-H! HOWWOR OF HOWWORS! MR CWUMP! MR CWUMP!
CRASH
HAH-HAH! IT CAME TO ME FWOM OUT OF THE NIGHT, WEDUCED ME TO THIS DIRE PLIGHT! IT WASN'T A FLITSOME LITTLE BAT— 'COS IT WEIGHED A TON, AN' KNOCKED ME FLAT!
?
WHAT'S THE BLITHERIN' IDIOT BURBLIN' ABOUT?
GIBBER GIBBER
DUNNO, MR CRUMP! I FINK 'E'S GORN BATTY!
WHILE OUT ON THE MOONLIT MOOR...
PHEW! FANK GOODNESS I GOT RID O' ME CRAMP BEFORE CRUMP CAME!
FLAP
FLAP

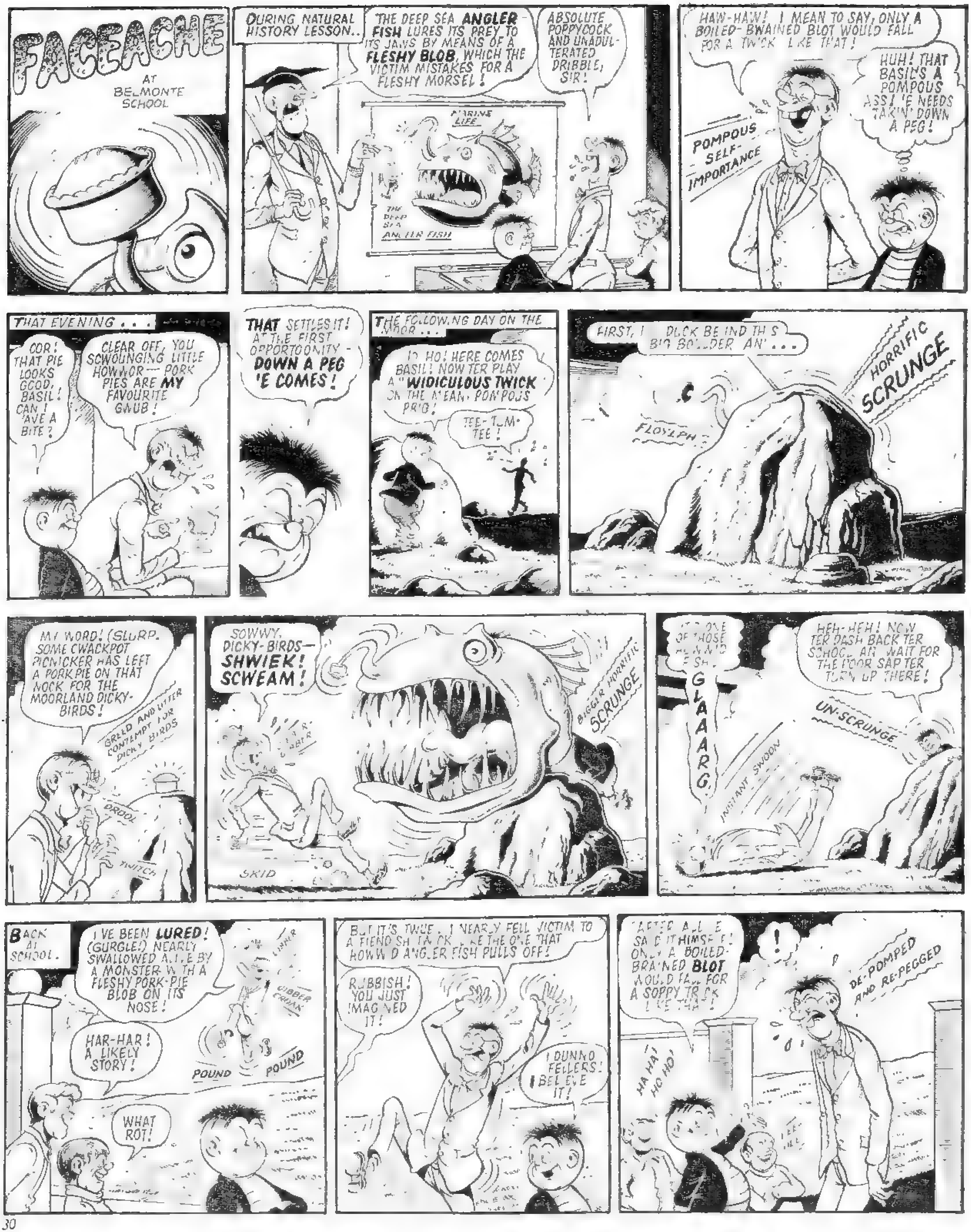

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
BRIMSTONE AND TREACLE
IN THE SCHOOL HALL...
NOTICE
ALL PUPILS WILL REPORT TO THE CLINIC AT 11 AM. TO RECEIVE A DOSE OF BRIMSTONE AND BLACK TREACLE TO PREVENT PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES
OH, NO! IT TASTES VILE!
YUK!
IDEA
I'LL GET 'EM OUT OF IT!
SO, AT 11 A.M.
PUT THAT HORROR BOOK AWAY, JANITOR, AND DISH OUT THE DOSES WHILE I CHECK THE HOMEWORK
Y-YES, MR THRASHBOTTOM!
CLINIC
DON'T WORRY, PALS! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS! I'LL GO IN FIRST!
"DR JEKYLL GULPED DOWN THE FORMULA..."
DOSE YERSELF, BOY! I WANNA CONCENTRATE ON THIS NEXT ORRIFIC CHAPTER! HEH-HEH!
(PRETEND SWALLOW)
"THEN WITH A CHOKING CRY, HE EXCLAIMED..."
ERK! I'VE COME ALL OVER QUEER!
SCRUNGE
(GASP!) I CAN FEEL ALL THE EVIL WELLIN' UP IN ME! SNARL! GNASH! I'VE GOT AN 'ORRIBLE, UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TO DO YER A MISCHIEF!
MIND BOGGLING HORROR
YERK!
TWITCH
CLUTCH
SIR! SIR! DR JEKYLL'S SECRET FORMULA WAS BRIMSTONE 'N' TREACLE! (GASP!) IT'S JUST TURNED FACEACHE INTO A REPULSIVE, LITTLE MONSTER!
YOU OVER-IMAGINATIVE TWIT!
I'LL DISH OUT THE DASHED DOSES MYSELF! G-R-R-R! DOUBLES TO PROVE THAT THIS STUFF'S HARMLESS!
B-BUT...
RIGHT, YOU LOT! ALL LINE UP WITH YOUR MOUTHS OPEN, TO BE DOUBLE-DOSED!
CLINIC
OH, MY GOSH—SUMMAT'S GONE WRONG!
UN-SCRUNGE
HORROR!
SLUR-R-RP
GLA-A-A-A-AG
GROO-OO-OOH
GULP - GLOYLK
CHOKE
HIC
STREWF! POOR TORMENTED WRETCHES! I DAREN'T LOOK!
AFTER THE TORMENT...
SNARL! I DUNNO WOT WENT ON IN THAT CLINIC, YER LITTLE RAT, BUT WE ALL GOT DOSED TWICE!
W-WELL, Y'SEE...
DON'T MESS ABOUT, FELLERS! LET HIM HAVE IT!
GULP!
NO—WAIT! ERK!
BIFF
AGH-H!
WHAM
THUD
OUCH!
KERPOW
BASH
AWLK!
GOOD GRIEF! I OWE THE JANITOR AN APOLOGY! HE HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A REPULSIVE LITTLE MONSTER!
THROB
DAZE
MUTTER-MUTTER

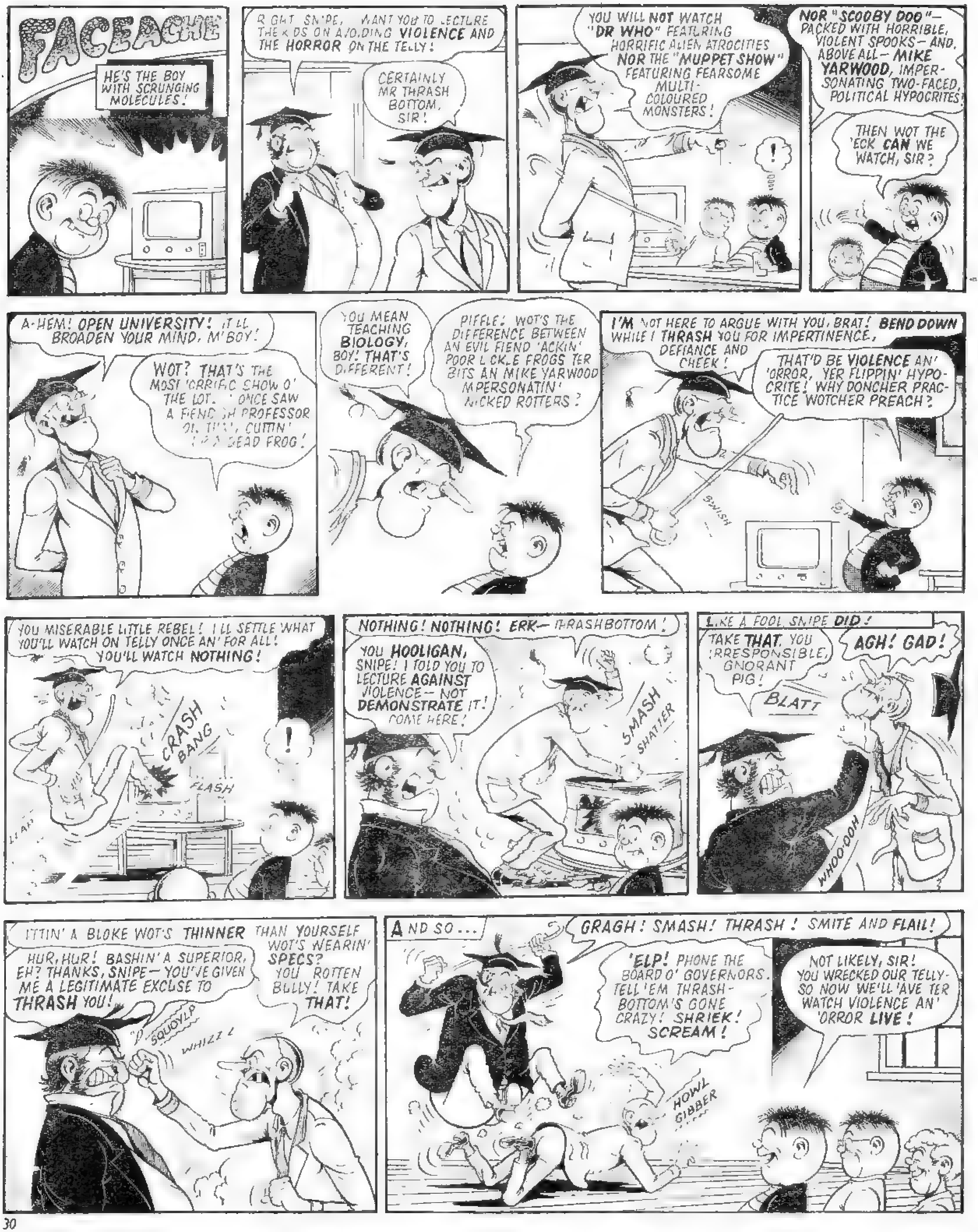

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TODAY'S NATURAL HISTORY LESSON IS BIRD SPOTTING! THE BOY WHO BRINGS BACK THE LONGEST LIST OF BIRDS WILL RECEIVE A PRIZE! OFF YOU GO
MMM! A PRIZE, EH?
OUT ON THE MOORS...
RIGHT, YOU LOT! EVERY BIRD YOU SPOT GOES DOWN ON MY LIST SO'S I'LL GET THE PRIZE! ANYONE 'OO SPOTS ONE AN' DOESN'T TELL ME GETS THIS! RIGHT?
GUR! ROTTEN BIFFER GRIMES! 'E'S ALWAYS BULLYIN'!
GO ON! START SPOTTIN' WHILE I WAIT 'ERE!
GULP! Y-YES, BIFFER!
HUH! I'LL FIX IT SO'S 'E'LL SPOT AT LEAST ONE BIRD 'IMSELF!
FIRST, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A MINI ME...
MICRO-SCRUNGE
...THEN SNEAK BACK THROUGH THE GRASS.. RIGHT TO BIFFER'S FEET!
TEE TUM TI-TEE
RUSTLE CREEP
AGH-H! WOT IS IT?
I AM A RAT-BACKED SNERK, MATE! OUT 'UNTING FOR FAT MAGGOTS LIKE YOU!
SHRIEK!
SCRUNGE
'ELP! 'ELP! I'VE SPOTTED A BEAKED FIEND! GIBBER-GIBBER! GASP!
WATCH OUT! THERE'S A MUDDY MARSH THAT WAY!
FLOUNDER
SPLASH SPLOSH
OOPS! TOO LATE! 'E'S FOUND IT!
UN-SCRUNGE
YUK!
SPLAT
LATER BACK AT SCHOOL...
WELL DONE, LADS! YOU'VE SPOTTED MOST OF THE FAMILIAR MOORLAND BIRDS! A LAPWING, A PARTRIDGE, A GROUSE AND...
GRIMES ISN'T BACK YET, SIR, BUT THOSE ARE OUR LISTS.
...A RAT-BACKED SNERK, SIR! I'VE SPOTTED ONE! IT WAS 'ORRIBLE! 'ORRIBLE!
GRIMES! SNARL!
YOU COME BACK LATE, FILTHY, AND CLAIM THAT YOU'VE SEEN A NON-EXISTENT BIRD? BEND DOWN!
B-B-BUT-
HEE-HEE! I DUNNO ABOUT A RAT-BACKED SNERK, FELLAS! WOT WE'VE ENDED UP WIV IS A FAT WHACKED JERK!
SO IT COULD TALK, TOO, COULD IT? YOU LIAR! TAKE THAT, THAT, AND THAT..
SWISH!
THWACK
THWACK
WAH-H!

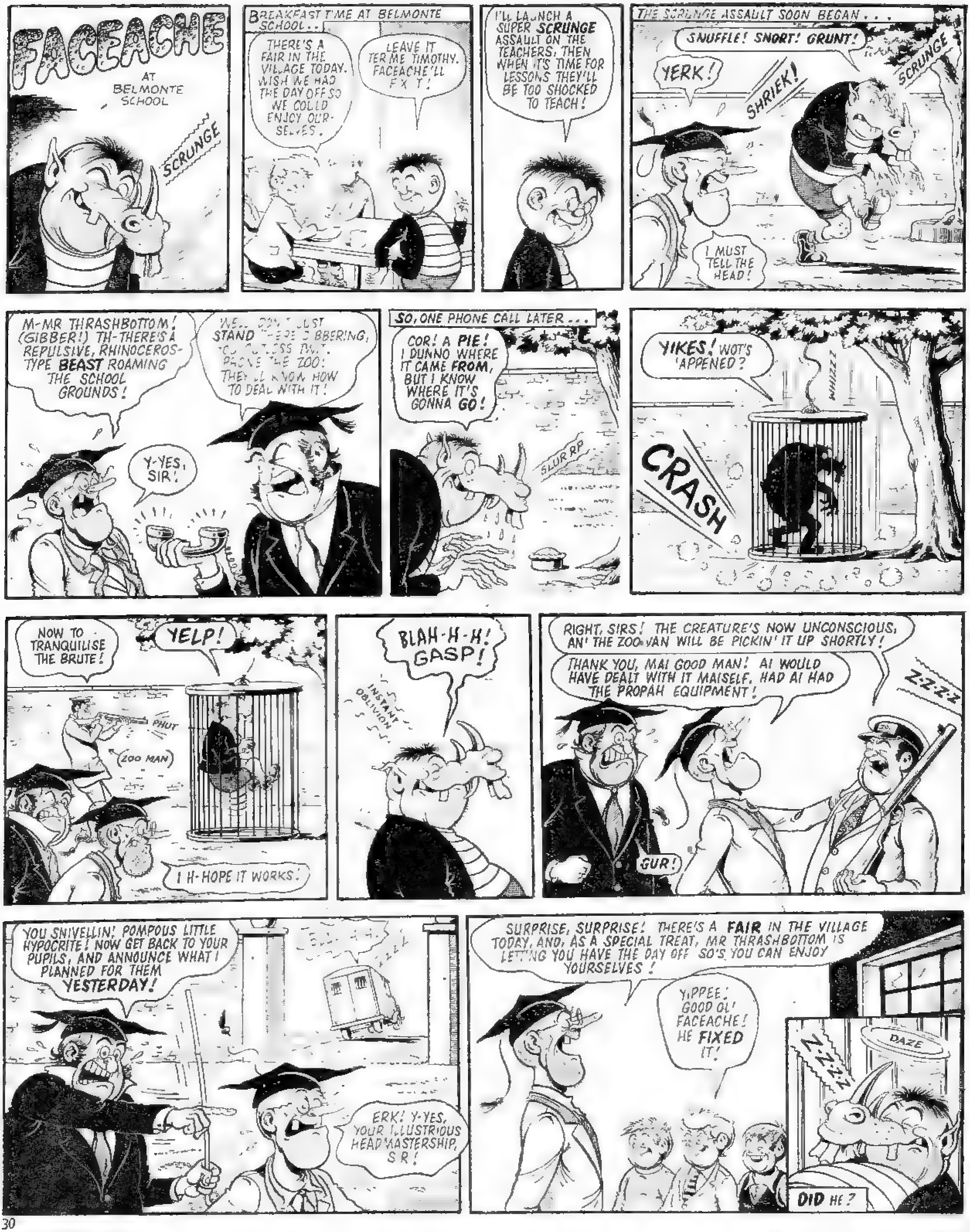

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
RIGHT, BOYS! WE WILL START THE LESSON BY RECITING THE POEM YOU LEARNED LAST WEEK— 'BLITHE AM I AND FAIR OF FACE'...
"BLITHE AM I AND FAIR OF FACE..." ERK— I'VE LOST CONTROL O' ME SCRUNGE MUSCLES!
SCRUNGE
DUMP THAT RUBBER MASK IN THE RUBBISH BIN, BOY! TONIGHT YOU'LL STAY BEHIND AND WRITE OUT 500 TIMES... "I MUST NOT WEAR IDIOTIC HORROR MASKS"!
GULP
ER-Y-YES, SIR!
PHEW! FANK GOODNESS 'E FOUGHT IT WAS A MASK! AH, GOOD! ME FACE 'AS SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMAL!
I SAY, BOY...
JANITOR'S ROOM
UN SCRUNGE
FORM 4
IF YOU'RE DOING NOTHING, NIP OUTSIDE AN' UNLOAD THAT TRUCKLOAD OF STAGE-PROPS FOR THE SCHOOL PLAY, "CRAZY CAPERS"!
YES, MISTER JANITOR, SIR!
IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
M-M-M! THESE RUBBER MASKS ARE REALLY STRETCHY!
STRETCH
PAY ATTENTION, CLASS!
I SHALL NOW DEMONSTRATE HOW THE POEM SHOULD BE READ! AHEM!
OOPS!
TWANG
ZIP
WHEE-EE EE EE
PHLOP
"BLAITHE AM AI AND FAIR OF PHLUGGLE..." GLOYP!
HA, HA, HA!
SNIPE! YOU PEA-BRAINED, INFANTILE TWIT!
SHUGGLE, GLOOPH!
HO-HO!
DUMP THAT IDIOTIC MASK! YOU CAN STAY BEHIND TONIGHT AND WRITE OUT 500 TIMES— "I MUST NOT WEAR SILLY GOONY MASKS IN CLASS"!
SO THAT NIGHT AFTER LESSONS...
GUR! SNARL! I MUST NOT WEAR SILLY GOONY MASKS IN CLASS! MUTTER!
SCRIBBLE
HUH! WOT'S 'E COMPLAININ ABOUT? AFTER ALL, 'E WAS WEARIN' A MASK! I'M BEIN' PUNISHED FOR 'AVIN' ME OWN SKIN ON THE FRONT OF ME 'EAD!
SCRATCH

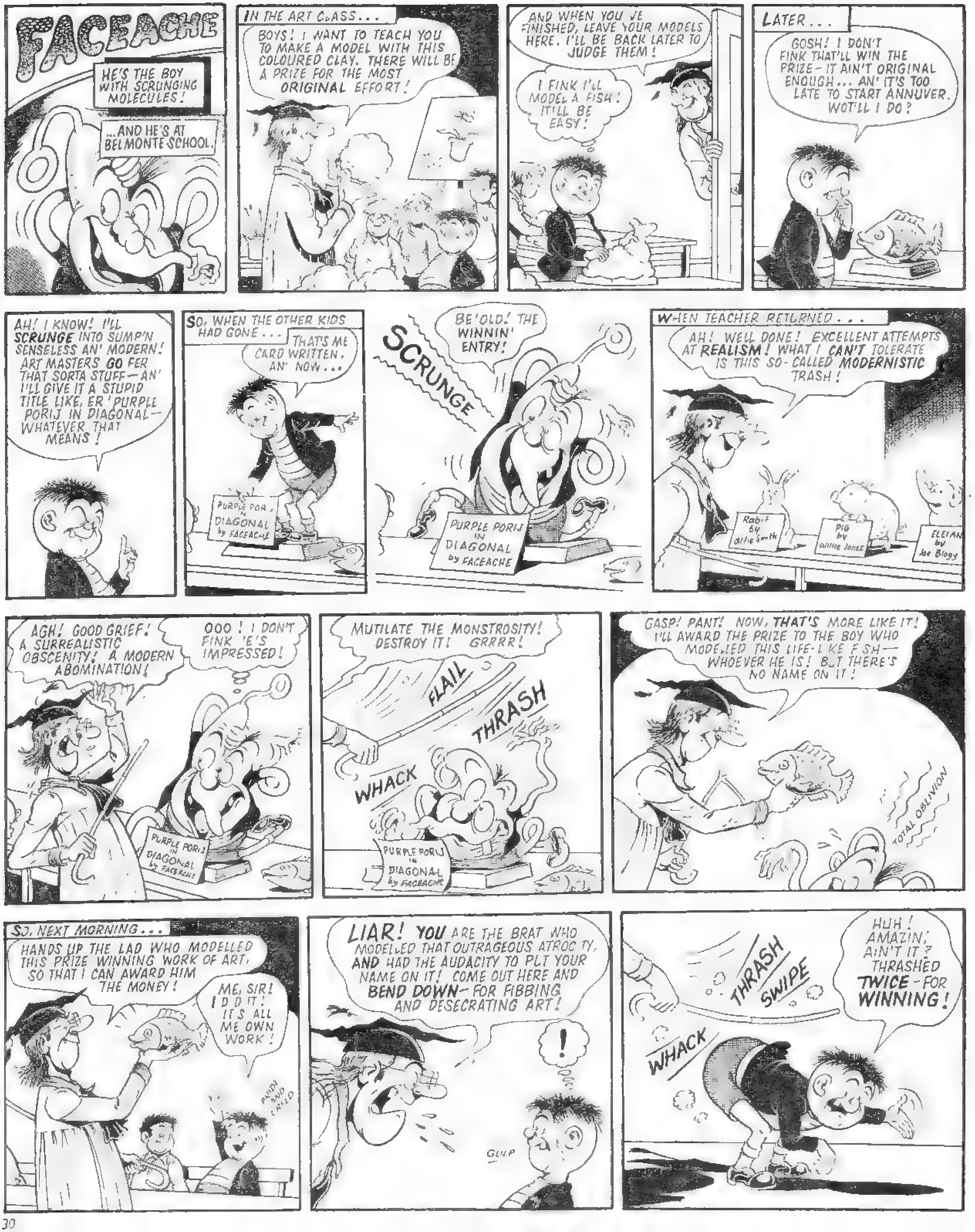

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BEANS
SPONGE PUD
SAUSAGES
LITTLE TIMOTHY TWADDLE HAD RECEIVED A FOOD PARCEL FROM HOME...
TINNED SOUP! BANGERS! BEANS! AN' SPONGE PUD! WE'LL 'AVE A MIDNIGHT FEAST TONIGHT WHILE THE UVVER KIDS ARE STILL ASLEEP!
OKAY! JUST THE TWO OF US!
THAT NIGHT IN THE DORMITORY...
RIGHT— TIE ON THESE PILLOWS SO WE WON'T MAKE A NOISE! THE HEAD-MASTER SLEEPS IN THE ROOM ABOVE!
COR! WE DON'T WANNA WAKE THRASHBOTTOM!
WE'LL HEAT UP THAT SOUP, BANGERS AN' BEANS ON THE STOVE! I 'OPE YER'VE REMEMBERED TER BRING A TIN OPENER!
IT'S UNDER MY BEDSHEETS ALONG WITH THE OTHER THINGS WE MAY NEED..
...ONE OF 'EM BEING THIS CLOTHES-PEG!
CLOTHES PEG? WOT DO WE NEED A CLOTHES-PEG FOR?
R-R-R-R-R-R-RASP-P-P
!
THAT, PAL!
AGH! GAD! WOT THE ECK IS IT?
R-R-R-R-R-RASP-
IT'S ALFIE SKUNK. HE SNORES THROUGH HIS SNITCH!
ERK!
THEN STOP 'IM BEFORE 'E WAKES THE WHOLE DORM!
OKAY! OKAY!
R-RASP
MUFFLED GALLOP
THERE. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THE CLOTHES PEG!
!
R-R- RASP! SNORT! GLUG!
JAB!
SHUFFLE CLUMP CLUMP
IT'S THRASHBOTTOM! 'E'S OUTA BED!
SHOCK AND HORROR
COLD SWEAT
GUR-R-R
KIDS! (SNARL!) I HATE 'EM!
CLUMP CLUMP
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
'E'S 'EARD US! (GASP!) 'E'S COMIN' DOWN! W-WOT'LL WE DO?
BEANS
SPONGE PUD
SAUSAGES
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

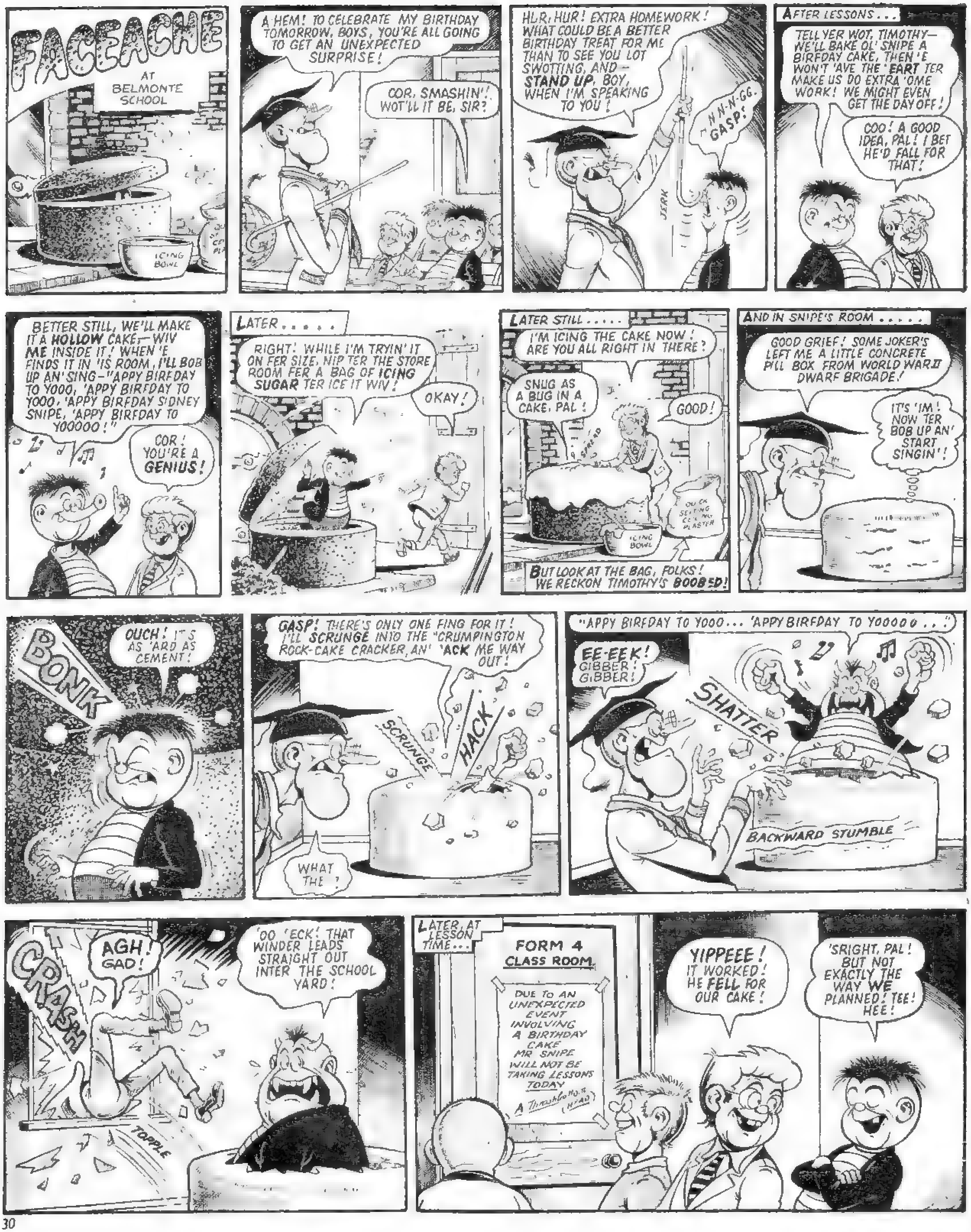

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
FACEACHE AND TIMOTHY TWADDLE WERE HEATING UP SOME TINNED GRUB FOR A MIDNIGHT FEAST WHEN...
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
YIKES. IT'S MISTER THRASHBOTTOM, THE 'EADMASTER, COMIN' DOWN FROM 'IS BEDROOM! WOT'LL WE DO?
GIBBER-GIBBER! HE'LL THRASH US! HE'LL THRASH US!
BEANS
SPONGE PUD
SAUSAGE
GRA-A-AGH! THRASH, SMITE AND FLAIL! (SNARL!) BEND DOWN!
ERK! IT'S A FAIR COP, SIR! (GULP!) START THRASHING!
'ANG ON, YER GUTLESS TWIT! LOOK AT 'IS EXPRESSION!
SWISH
CLUMP
CLUMP
SOUNDPROFF FEET MUFFLERS
'OO'S A FAT, USELESS TWIT WOT CAN'T TEACH, THEN?
NO RESPONSE
SCRUNGE
'OO'S A SNIVELLIN' COWARD WIVOUT 'IS CANE?
SCRUNGE
FLUP
HEE-HEE! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! 'E'S WALKIN' IN 'IS SLEEP! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THE GRUB, WHILE I LEAD THE FOOL BACK TER BED!
UN-SCRUNGE
SH-H-H! COME ON, NOW, BACK TER BEDDY-BYES! IT'S SCHOOL IN THE MORNIN' Y'KNOW!
YES, DADDY!
PHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!
RIGHT! THE GRUB'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE! YER'VE GOT THE TIN OPENER, I'OPE?
SURE! I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN A THING!
HISS
RATTLE
CLATTER
OPENER! KNIVES! FORKS! PLATES! SPOONS. THE LOT! (SLURP!)
GOODIE! BECAUSE THE NOSH UP SHOULD JUST ABOUT BE READY.....
HISSSS
RATTLE
CLATTER
...NOW! AGH-HH! BLITHERIN' 'ECK! IT'S EXPLODED!
BOOM
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
VAPOURIZED SOUP
ATOMIZED BANGERS
LIQUIDATED PUD
GASP!
GRAGH-H! THRASH, SMITE AND FLAIL! (SNARL!) STAND UP AND BEND DOWN!
BURBLE GARBLE GIBBER!
ERK. IT'S THRASHBOTTOM AGAIN. AND THIS TIME HE'S WIDE AWAKE!
GUR! HAVE YOU GOT THIS! HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THAT? ALL YOU HAD TO REMEMBER WAS TO PUNCH HOLES IN THE TINS BEFORE HEATING— AND YOU FORGOT!
THROB
TINGLE
SO DON'T YOU EVER FORGET TO DO THAT, PALS!

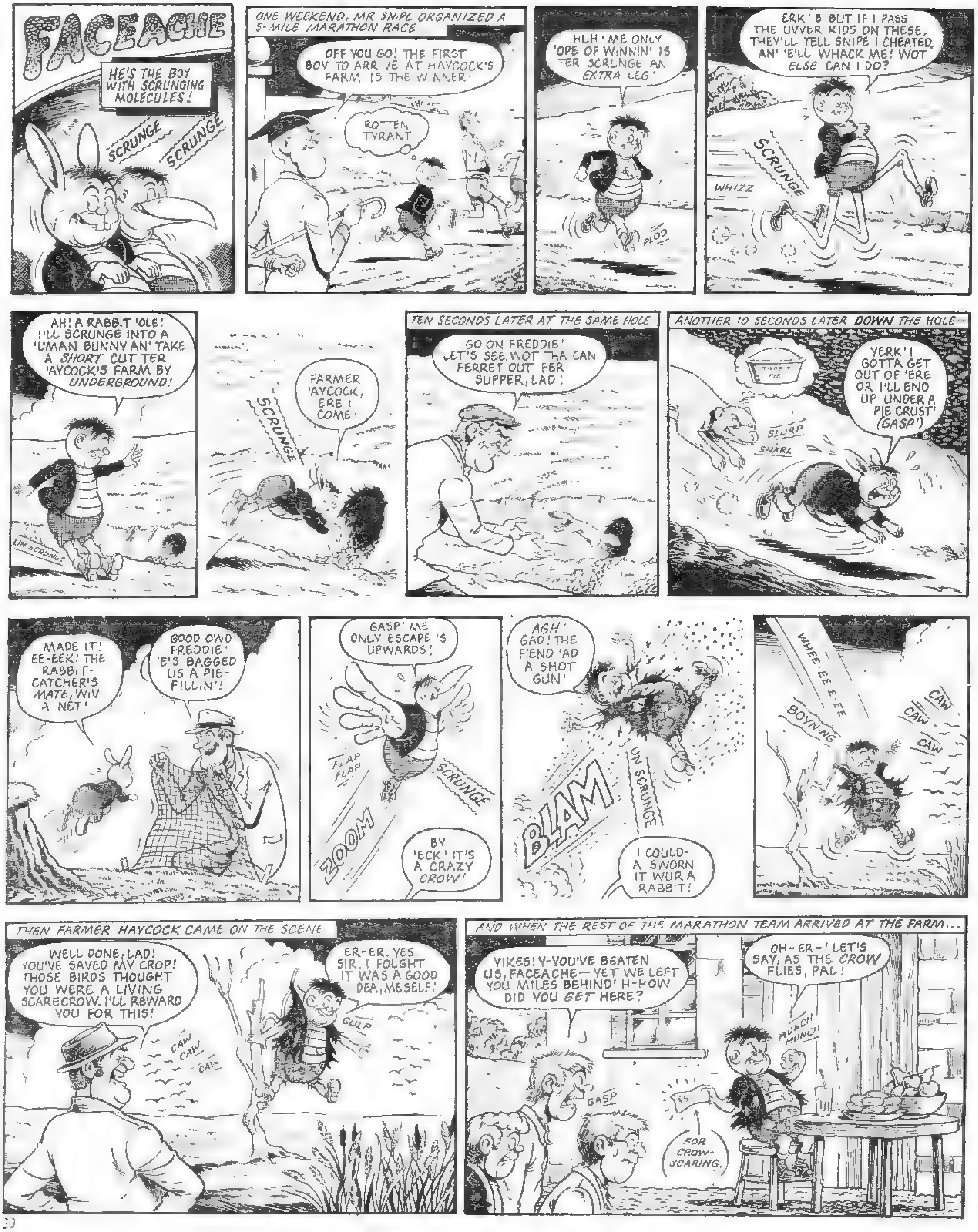

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
DURING NATURAL HISTORY LESSON..
THE DEEP SEA ANGLER FISH LURES ITS PREY TO ITS JAWS BY MEANS OF A FLESHY BLOB, WHICH THE VICTIM MISTAKES FOR A FLESHY MORSEL!
MARINE LIFE
THE DEEP SEA ANGLER FISH
ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK AND UNADULTERATED DRIBBLE, SIR!
HAW-HAW! I MEAN TO SAY, ONLY A BOILED-BWAINED BLOT WOULD FALL FOR A TWICK LIKE THAT!
HUH! THAT BASIL'S A POMPOUS ASS! 'E NEEDS TAKIN' DOWN A PEG!
POMPOUS SELF-IMPORTANCE
THAT EVENING . . .
COR! THAT PIE LOOKS GOOD, BASIL! CAN I 'AVE A BITE?
CLEAR OFF, YOU SCWOUNGING LITTLE HOWWOR — PORK PIES ARE MY FAVOURITE GWUB!
THAT SETTLES IT! AT THE FIRST OPPORTOONITY DOWN A PEG 'E COMES!
THE FOLLOWING DAY ON THE MOOR . . .
HO HO! HERE COMES BASIL! NOW TER PLAY A "WIDICULOUS TWICK ON THE MEAN, POMPOUS PRIG!
TEE-TUM-TEE!
FIRST, I DUCK BEHIND THIS BIG BOULDER AN' . . .
FLOYLPH
HORRIFIC SCRUNGE
MY WORD! (SLURP) SOME CWACKPOT PICNICKER HAS LEFT A PORK PIE ON THAT NOCK FOR THE MOORLAND DICKY-BIRDS!
GREED AND UTTER CONTEMPT FOR DICKY BIRDS
DROOL
TWITCH
SOWWY, DICKY-BIRDS — SHWIEK! SCWEAM!
GIBBER
BIGGER HORRIFIC SCRUNGE
SKID
IT'S ONE OF THOSE HOWWID FISH!
GLAAAARG.
INSTANT SWOON
HEH-HEH! NOW TER DASH BACK TER SCHOOL AN' WAIT FOR THE POOR SAP TER TURN UP THERE!
UN-SCRUNGE
BACK AT SCHOOL.
I'VE BEEN LURED! (GURGLE!) NEARLY SWALLOWED ALIVE BY A MONSTER WITH A FLESHY PORK-PIE BLOB ON ITS NOSE!
GIBBER
GIBBER CROAK
HAR-HAR! A LIKELY STORY!
POUND
POUND
WHAT ROT!
BUT IT'S TWUE. I NEARLY FELL VICTIM TO A FIENDISH TWICK LIKE THE ONE THAT HOWWID ANGLER FISH PULLS OFF!
RUBBISH! YOU JUST IMAGINED IT!
I DUNNO FELLERS! I BELIEVE IT!
AFTER ALL, 'E SAID IT HIMSELF! ONLY A BOILED-BRAINED BLOT WOULD FALL FOR A SOPPY TRICK LIKE THAT!
!
HA HA! HO HO!
DE-POMPED AND RE-PEGGED

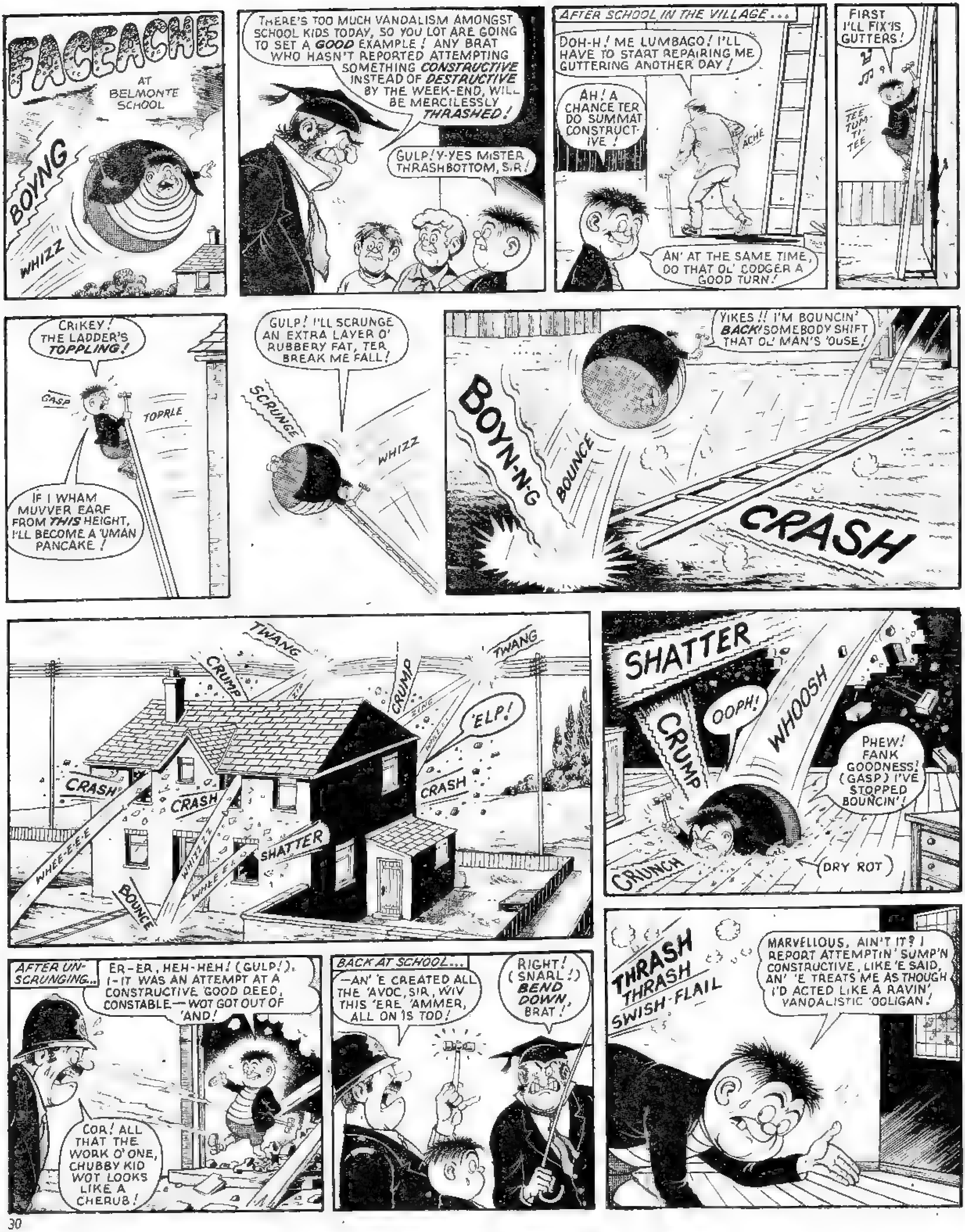

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
RIGHT SNIPE, I WANT YOU TO LECTURE THE KIDS ON AVOIDING VIOLENCE AND THE HORROR ON THE TELLY!
CERTAINLY MR THRASHBOTTOM, SIR!
YOU WILL NOT WATCH "DR WHO" FEATURING HORRIFIC ALIEN ATROCITIES NOR THE "MUPPET SHOW" FEATURING FEARSOME MULTI-COLOURED MONSTERS!
!
NOR "SCOOBY DOO"—PACKED WITH HORRIBLE, VIOLENT SPOOKS—AND, ABOVE ALL—MIKE YARWOOD, IMPERSONATING TWO-FACED, POLITICAL HYPOCRITES!
THEN WOT THE 'ECK CAN WE WATCH, SIR?
A-HEM! OPEN UNIVERSITY! IT'LL BROADEN YOUR MIND, M'BOY!
WOT? THAT'S THE MOST 'ORRIFIC SHOW O' THE LOT. I ONCE SAW A FIENDISH PROFESSOR ON TELLY, CUTTIN' UP A DEAD FROG!
YOU MEAN TEACHING BIOLOGY, BOY! THAT'S DIFFERENT!
PIFFLE! WOT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN EVIL FIEND 'ACKIN' POOR LICKLE FROGS TER BITS AN MIKE YARWOOD IMPERSONATIN' WICKED ROTTERS?
I'M NOT HERE TO ARGUE WITH YOU, BRAT! BEND DOWN WHILE I THRASH YOU FOR IMPERTINENCE, DEFIANCE AND CHEEK!
THAT'D BE VIOLENCE AN' 'ORROR, YER FLIPPIN' HYPOCRITE! WHY DONCHER PRACTICE WOTCHER PREACH?
SWISH
YOU MISERABLE LITTLE REBEL! I'LL SETTLE WHAT YOU'LL WATCH ON TELLY ONCE AN' FOR ALL! YOU'LL WATCH NOTHING!
CRASH
BANG
FLASH
!
NOTHING! NOTHING! ERK—THRASHBOTTOM!
YOU HOOLIGAN, SNIPE! I TOLD YOU TO LECTURE AGAINST VIOLENCE—NOT DEMONSTRATE IT! COME HERE!
SMASH
SHATTER
LIKE A FOOL, SNIPE DID!
TAKE THAT, YOU IRRESPONSIBLE, IGNORANT PIG!
AGH! GAD!
BLATT
WHOO-OOH
ITTIN' A BLOKE WOT'S THINNER THAN YOURSELF WOT'S WEARIN' SPECS? YOU ROTTEN BULLY! TAKE THAT!
HUR, HUR! BASHIN' A SUPERIOR, EH? THANKS, SNIPE—YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LEGITIMATE EXCUSE TO THRASH YOU!
SQUOYLP
WHIZZ
AND SO...
GRAGH! SMASH! THRASH! SMITE AND FLAIL!
'ELP! PHONE THE BOARD O' GOVERNORS. TELL 'EM THRASHBOTTOM'S GONE CRAZY! SHRIEK! SCREAM!
HOWL
GIBBER
NOT LIKELY, SIR! YOU WRECKED OUR TELLY—SO NOW WE'LL 'AVE TER WATCH VIOLENCE AN' 'ORROR LIVE!

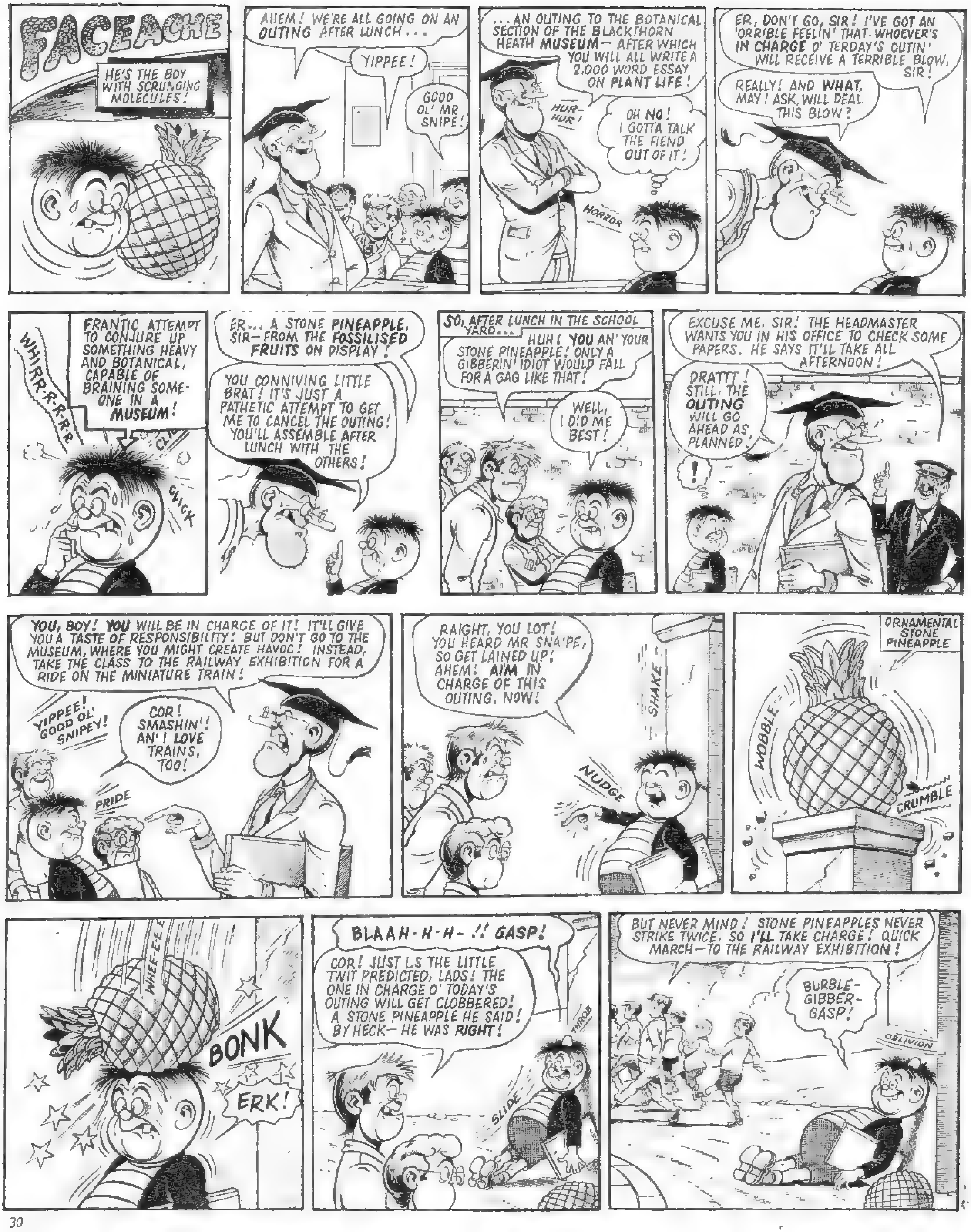

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
BREAKFAST TIME AT BELMONTE SCHOOL . .
THERE'S A FAIR IN THE VILLAGE TODAY. WISH WE HAD THE DAY OFF SO WE COULD ENJOY OURSELVES.
LEAVE IT TER ME TIMOTHY. FACEACHE'LL FIX IT!
I'LL LAUNCH A SUPER SCRUNGE ASSAULT ON THE TEACHERS. THEN WHEN IT'S TIME FOR LESSONS THEY'LL BE TOO SHOCKED TO TEACH!
THE SCRUNGE ASSAULT SOON BEGAN . . .
SNUFFLE! SNORT! GRUNT!
YERK!
SHRIEK!
SCRUNGE
I MUST TELL THE HEAD!
M-MR THRASHBOTTOM! (GIBBER!) TH-THERE'S A REPULSIVE, RHINOCEROS-TYPE BEAST ROAMING THE SCHOOL GROUNDS!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE GIBBERING, YOU GUTLESS TWIT. PHONE THE ZOO! THEY'LL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH IT!
Y-YES, SIR!
SO, ONE PHONE CALL LATER . . .
COR! A PIE! I DUNNO WHERE IT CAME FROM, BUT I KNOW WHERE IT'S GONNA GO!
SLURRP
YIKES! WOT'S 'APPENED?
WHIZZZ
CRASH
NOW TO TRANQUILISE THE BRUTE!
YELP!
PHUT
(ZOO MAN)
I H-HOPE IT WORKS!
BLAH-H-H! GASP!
INSTANT OBLIVION
RIGHT, SIRS! THE CREATURE'S NOW UNCONSCIOUS, AN' THE ZOO VAN WILL BE PICKIN' IT UP SHORTLY!
THANK YOU, MAI GOOD MAN! AI WOULD HAVE DEALT WITH IT MAISELF, HAD AI HAD THE PROPAH EQUIPMENT!
Z-Z-Z-Z
GUR!
YOU SNIVELLIN' POMPOUS LITTLE HYPOCRITE! NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PUPILS, AND ANNOUNCE WHAT I PLANNED FOR THEM YESTERDAY!
ERK! Y-YES, YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS HEADMASTERSHIP, SIR!
SURPRISE, SURPRISE! THERE'S A FAIR IN THE VILLAGE TODAY, AND, AS A SPECIAL TREAT, MR THRASHBOTTOM IS LETTING YOU HAVE THE DAY OFF SO'S YOU CAN ENJOY YOURSELVES!
YIPPEE! GOOD OL' FACEACHE! HE FIXED IT!
Z-Z-Z-Z
DAZE
DID HE?

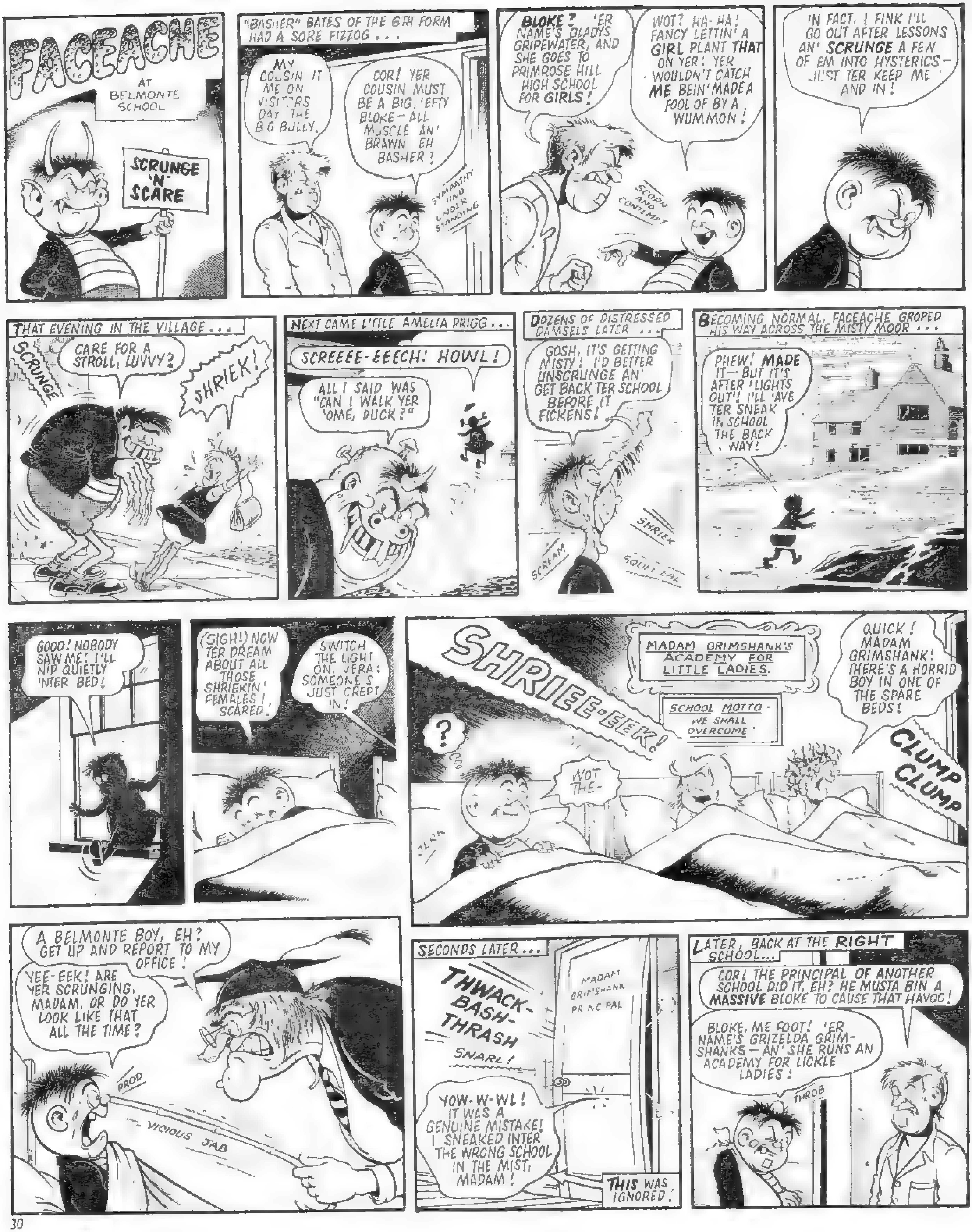

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
...AND HE'S AT BELMONTE SCHOOL.
IN THE ART CLASS...
BOYS! I WANT TO TEACH YOU TO MAKE A MODEL WITH THIS COLOURED CLAY. THERE WILL BE A PRIZE FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL EFFORT!
AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED, LEAVE YOUR MODELS HERE. I'LL BE BACK LATER TO JUDGE THEM!
I FINK I'LL MODEL A FISH! IT'LL BE EASY!
LATER...
GOSH! I DON'T FINK THAT'LL WIN THE PRIZE– IT AIN'T ORIGINAL ENOUGH... AN' IT'S TOO LATE TO START ANNUVER. WOT'LL I DO?
AH! I KNOW! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N SENSELESS AN' MODERN! ART MASTERS GO FER THAT SORTA STUFF—AN' I'LL GIVE IT A STUPID TITLE LIKE, ER 'PURPLE PORIJ IN DIAGONAL'— WHATEVER THAT MEANS!
SO, WHEN THE OTHER KIDS HAD GONE...
THAT'S ME CARD WRITTEN. AN' NOW...
PURPLE PORIJ IN DIAGONAL by FACEACHE
SCRUNGE
BE'OLD! THE WINNIN' ENTRY!
PURPLE PORIJ IN DIAGONAL by FACEACHE
WHEN TEACHER RETURNED...
AH! WELL DONE! EXCELLENT ATTEMPTS AT REALISM! WHAT I CAN'T TOLERATE IS THIS SO-CALLED MODERNISTIC TRASH!
Rabit by Alfie Smith
PIG by Willie Jones
ELEFAN by Joe Blogg
AGH! GOOD GRIEF! A SURREALISTIC OBSCENITY! A MODERN ABOMINATION!
OOO! I DON'T FINK 'E'S IMPRESSED!
PURPLE PORIJ IN DIAGONAL by FACEACHE
MUTILATE THE MONSTROSITY! DESTROY IT! GRRRR!
FLAIL
THRASH
WHACK
PURPLE PORIJ IN DIAGONAL by FACEACHE
GASP! PANT! NOW, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I'LL AWARD THE PRIZE TO THE BOY WHO MODELLED THIS LIFE-LIKE FISH— WHOEVER HE IS! BUT THERE'S NO NAME ON IT!
TOTAL OBLIVION
SO, NEXT MORNING...
HANDS UP THE LAD WHO MODELLED THIS PRIZE WINNING WORK OF ART, SO THAT I CAN AWARD HIM THE MONEY!
ME, SIR! I DID IT! IT'S ALL ME OWN WORK!
PROUD AND CRIED
LIAR! YOU ARE THE BRAT WHO MODELLED THAT OUTRAGEOUS ATROCITY, AND HAD THE AUDACITY TO PUT YOUR NAME ON IT! COME OUT HERE AND BEND DOWN– FOR FIBBING AND DESECRATING ART!
!
GULP
THRASH
SWIPE
WHACK
HUH! AMAZIN', AIN'T IT? THRASHED TWICE – FOR WINNING!

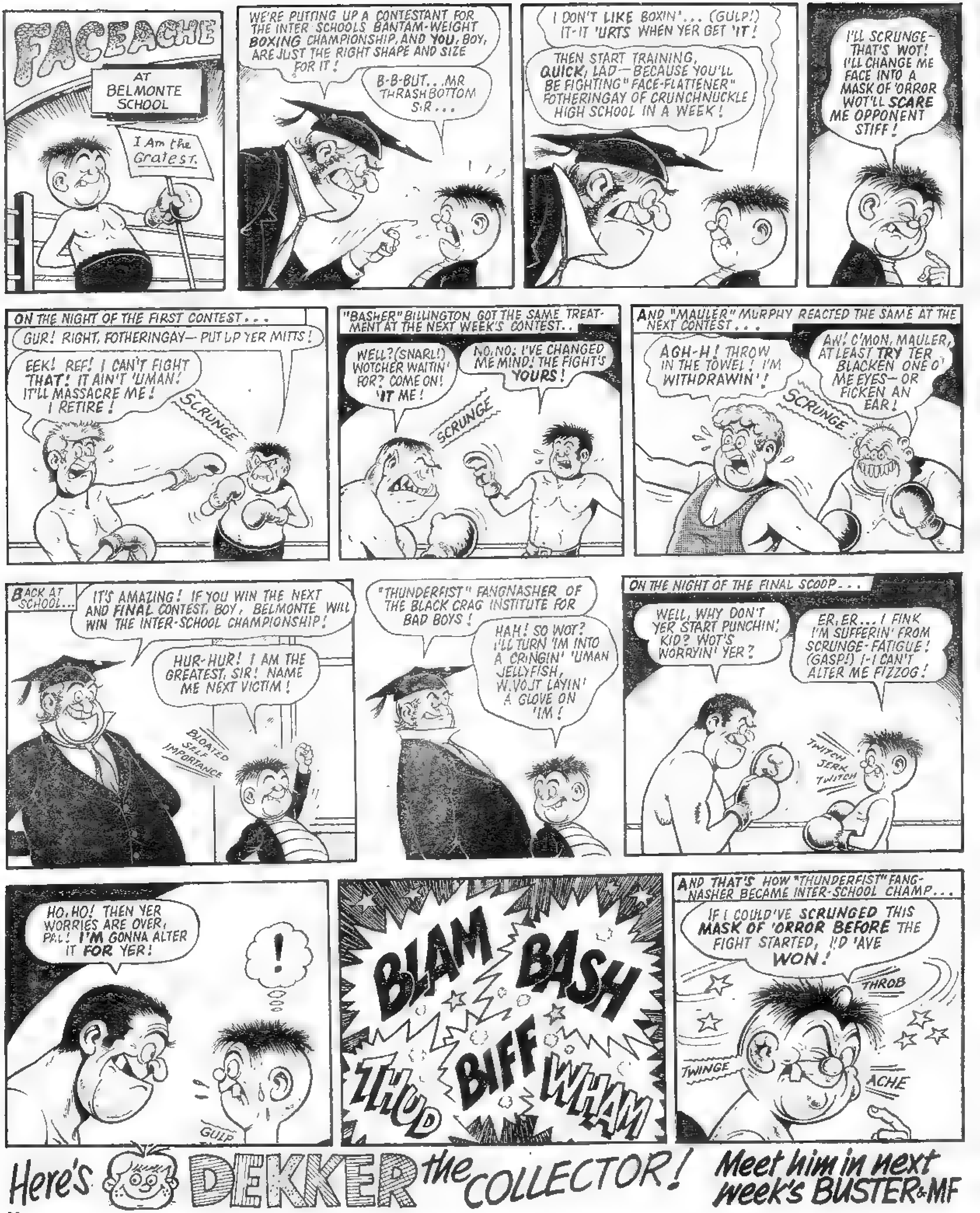
FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ICING BOWL
A-HEM! TO CELEBRATE MY BIRTHDAY TOMORROW, BOYS, YOU'RE ALL GOING TO GET AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE!
COR, SMASHIN'! WOT'LL IT BE, SIR?
HUR, HUR! EXTRA HOMEWORK! WHAT COULD BE A BETTER BIRTHDAY TREAT FOR ME THAN TO SEE YOU LOT SWOTTING, AND— STAND UP, BOY, WHEN I'M SPEAKING TO YOU!
N-N-N-GG. GASP!
JERK
AFTER LESSONS...
TELL YER WOT, TIMOTHY— WE'LL BAKE OL' SNIPE A BIRFDAY CAKE, THEN 'E WON'T 'AVE THE 'EART TER MAKE US DO EXTRA 'OME WORK! WE MIGHT EVEN GET THE DAY OFF!
COO! A GOOD IDEA, PAL! I BET HE'D FALL FOR THAT!
BETTER STILL, WE'LL MAKE IT A HOLLOW CAKE,—WIV ME INSIDE IT! WHEN 'E FINDS IT IN 'IS ROOM, I'LL BOB UP AN' SING—"'APPY BIRFDAY TO YOOO, 'APPY BIRFDAY TO YOOO, 'APPY BIRFDAY SIDNEY SNIPE, 'APPY BIRFDAY TO YOOOOO!"
COR! YOU'RE A GENIUS!
LATER.....
RIGHT! WHILE I'M TRYIN' IT ON FER SIZE, NIP TER THE STORE ROOM FER A BAG OF ICING SUGAR TER ICE IT WIV!
OKAY!
LATER STILL.....
I'M ICING THE CAKE NOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?
SNUG AS A BUG IN A CAKE, PAL!
GOOD!
SPREAD
QUICK SETTING CEILING PLASTER
ICING BOWL
BUT LOOK AT THE BAG, FOLKS! WE RECKON TIMOTHY'S BOOBED!
AND IN SNIPE'S ROOM.....
GOOD GRIEF! SOME JOKER'S LEFT ME A LITTLE CONCRETE PILL BOX FROM WORLD WAR II DWARF BRIGADE!
IT'S 'IM! NOW TER BOB UP AN' START SINGIN'!
BONK
OUCH! IT'S AS 'ARD AS CEMENT!
GASP! THERE'S ONLY ONE FING FOR IT! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THE "CRUMPINGTON ROCK-CAKE CRACKER, AN' 'ACK ME WAY OUT!
SCRUNGE
HACK
WHAT THE?
"'APPY BIRFDAY TO YOOO... 'APPY BIRFDAY TO YOOOOO...!"
EE-EEK! GIBBER! GIBBER!
SHATTER
BACKWARD STUMBLE
CRASH
AGH! GAD!
'OO 'ECK! THAT WINDER LEADS STRAIGHT OUT INTER THE SCHOOL YARD!
TOPPLE
LATER, AT LESSON TIME...
FORM 4 CLASS ROOM.
DUE TO AN UNEXPECTED EVENT INVOLVING A BIRTHDAY CAKE MR SNIPE WILL NOT BE TAKING LESSONS TODAY
A (HEAD)
YIPPEEE! IT WORKED! HE FELL FOR OUR CAKE!
'SRIGHT, PAL! BUT NOT EXACTLY THE WAY WE PLANNED! TEE! HEE!


FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ONE WEEKEND, MR SNIPE ORGANIZED A 5-MILE MARATHON RACE
OFF YOU GO! THE FIRST BOY TO ARRIVE AT HAYCOCK'S FARM IS THE WINNER!
ROTTEN TYRANT
HUH! ME ONLY 'OPE OF WINNIN' IS TER SCRUNGE AN EXTRA LEG!
PLOD
ERK! BUT IF I PASS THE UVVER KIDS ON THESE, THEY'LL TELL SNIPE I CHEATED, AN' 'E'LL WHACK ME! WOT ELSE CAN I DO?
SCRUNGE
WHIZZ
AH! A RABBIT 'OLE! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A 'UMAN BUNNY AN' TAKE A SHORT CUT TER 'AYCOCK'S FARM BY UNDERGROUND!
UN SCRUNGE
FARMER 'AYCOCK, 'ERE I COME!
SCRUNGE
TEN SECONDS LATER AT THE SAME HOLE
GO ON FREDDIE! LET'S SEE WOT THA CAN FERRET OUT FER SUPPER, LAD!
ANOTHER 10 SECONDS LATER DOWN THE HOLE
RABBIT PIE
YERK! I GOTTA GET OUT OF 'ERE OR I'LL END UP UNDER A PIE CRUST! (GASP!)
SLURP
SNARL
MADE IT! EE-EEK! THE RABBIT-CATCHER'S MATE, WIV A NET!
GOOD OWD FREDDIE! 'E'S BAGGED US A PIE-FILLIN'!
GASP! ME ONLY ESCAPE IS UPWARDS!
FLAP FLAP
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
BY 'ECK! IT'S A CRAZY CROW!
AGH! GAD! THE FIEND 'AD A SHOT GUN!
BLAM
UN SCRUNGE
I COULD-A SWORN IT WUR A RABBIT!
WHEE-EE-E-EE
BOYNNG
CAW
CAW
CAW
THEN FARMER HAYCOCK CAME ON THE SCENE
WELL DONE, LAD! YOU'VE SAVED MY CROP! THOSE BIRDS THOUGHT YOU WERE A LIVING SCARECROW. I'LL REWARD YOU FOR THIS!
ER-ER, YES SIR. I FOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA, MESELF!
GULP
CAW CAW CAW
AND WHEN THE REST OF THE MARATHON TEAM ARRIVED AT THE FARM...
YIKES! Y-YOU'VE BEATEN US, FACEACHE — YET WE LEFT YOU MILES BEHIND! H-HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
OH-ER-! LET'S SAY, AS THE CROW FLIES, PAL!
MUNCH MUNCH
GASP
FOR CROW-SCARING.

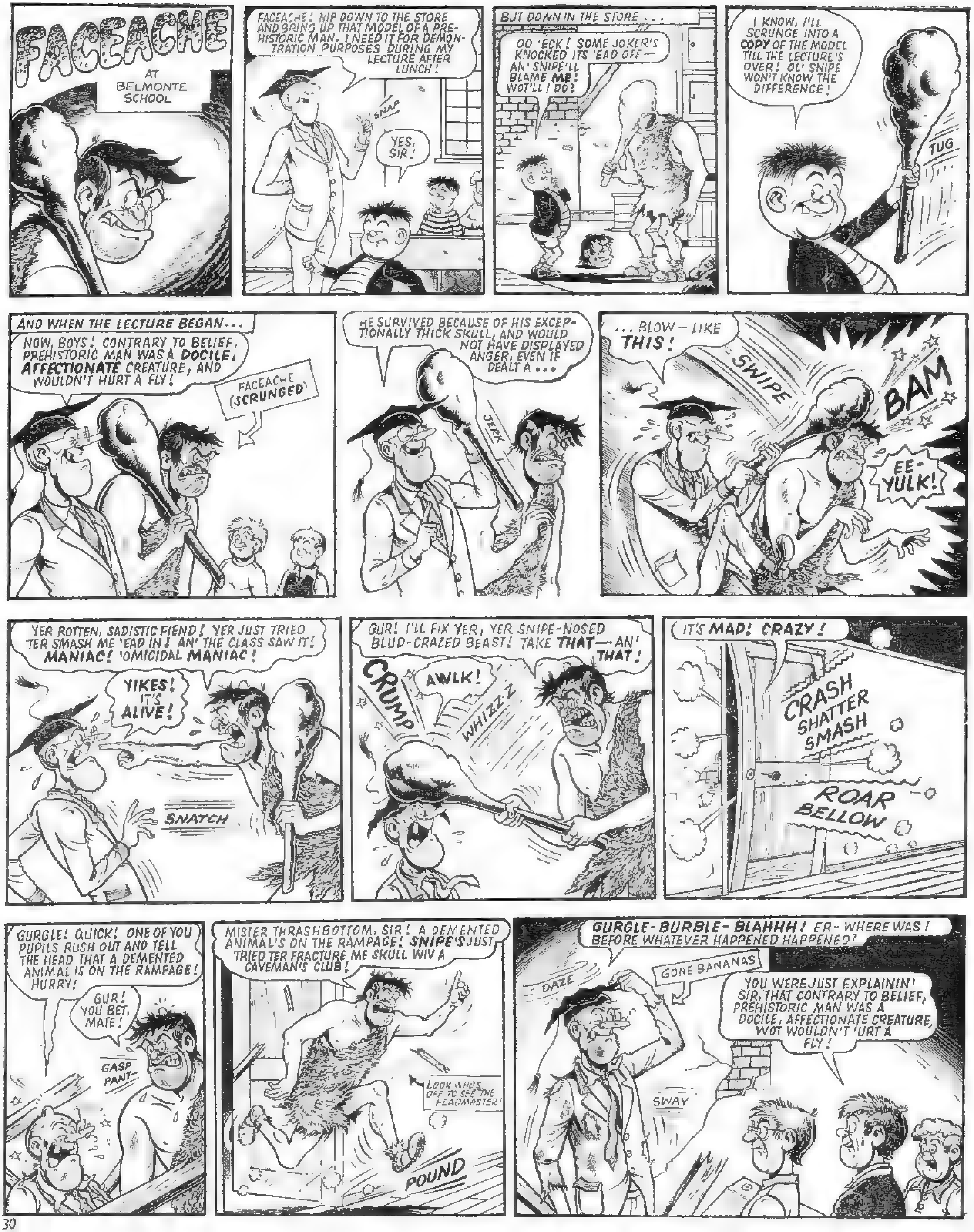

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BOYNG
WHIZZ
THERE'S TOO MUCH VANDALISM AMONGST SCHOOL KIDS TODAY, SO YOU LOT ARE GOING TO SET A GOOD EXAMPLE! ANY BRAT WHO HASN'T REPORTED ATTEMPTING SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE INSTEAD OF DESTRUCTIVE BY THE WEEK-END, WILL BE MERCILESSLY THRASHED!
GULP! Y-YES MISTER THRASHBOTTOM, SIR!
AFTER SCHOOL, IN THE VILLAGE...
DOH-H! ME LUMBAGO! I'LL HAVE TO START REPAIRING ME GUTTERING ANOTHER DAY!
AH! A CHANCE TER DO SUMMAT CONSTRUCTIVE!
ACHE
AN' AT THE SAME TIME, DO THAT OL' CODGER A GOOD TURN!
FIRST I'LL FIX 'IS GUTTERS!
TEE TUM-TI-TEE
CRIKEY! THE LADDER'S TOPPLING!
GASP
TOPPLE
IF I WHAM MUVVER EARF FROM THIS HEIGHT, I'LL BECOME A 'UMAN PANCAKE!
GULP! I'LL SCRUNGE AN EXTRA LAYER O' RUBBERY FAT, TER BREAK ME FALL!
SCRUNGE
WHIZZ
YIKES!! I'M BOUNCIN' BACK! SOMEBODY SHIFT THAT OL' MAN'S 'OUSE!
BOYN-N-G
BOUNCE
CRASH
TWANG
CRUMP
TWANG
CRUMP
ZING
'ELP!
CRASH
CRASH
CRASH
SHATTER
WHEE-E-E-E
WHIZZ
WHEE-E-E
BOUNCE
SHATTER
CRUMP
OOPH!
WHOOSH
PHEW! FANK GOODNESS! (GASP) I'VE STOPPED BOUNCIN'!
CRUNCH
(DRY ROT)
AFTER UN-SCRUNGING...
ER-ER, HEH-HEH! (GULP!). I-IT WAS AN ATTEMPT AT A CONSTRUCTIVE 'GOOD DEED, CONSTABLE — WOT GOT OUT OF 'AND!
COR! ALL THAT THE WORK O' ONE, CHUBBY KID WOT LOOKS LIKE A CHERUB!
BACK AT SCHOOL...
—AN' 'E CREATED ALL THE 'AVOC, SIR, WIV THIS 'ERE 'AMMER, ALL ON 'IS TOD!
RIGHT! (SNARL!) BEND DOWN, BRAT!
THRASH
THRASH
SWISH-FLAIL
MARVELLOUS, AIN'T IT? I REPORT ATTEMPTIN' SUMP'N CONSTRUCTIVE, LIKE 'E SAID, AN' 'E TREATS ME AS THOUGH I'D ACTED LIKE A RAVIN', VANDALISTIC 'OOLIGAN!

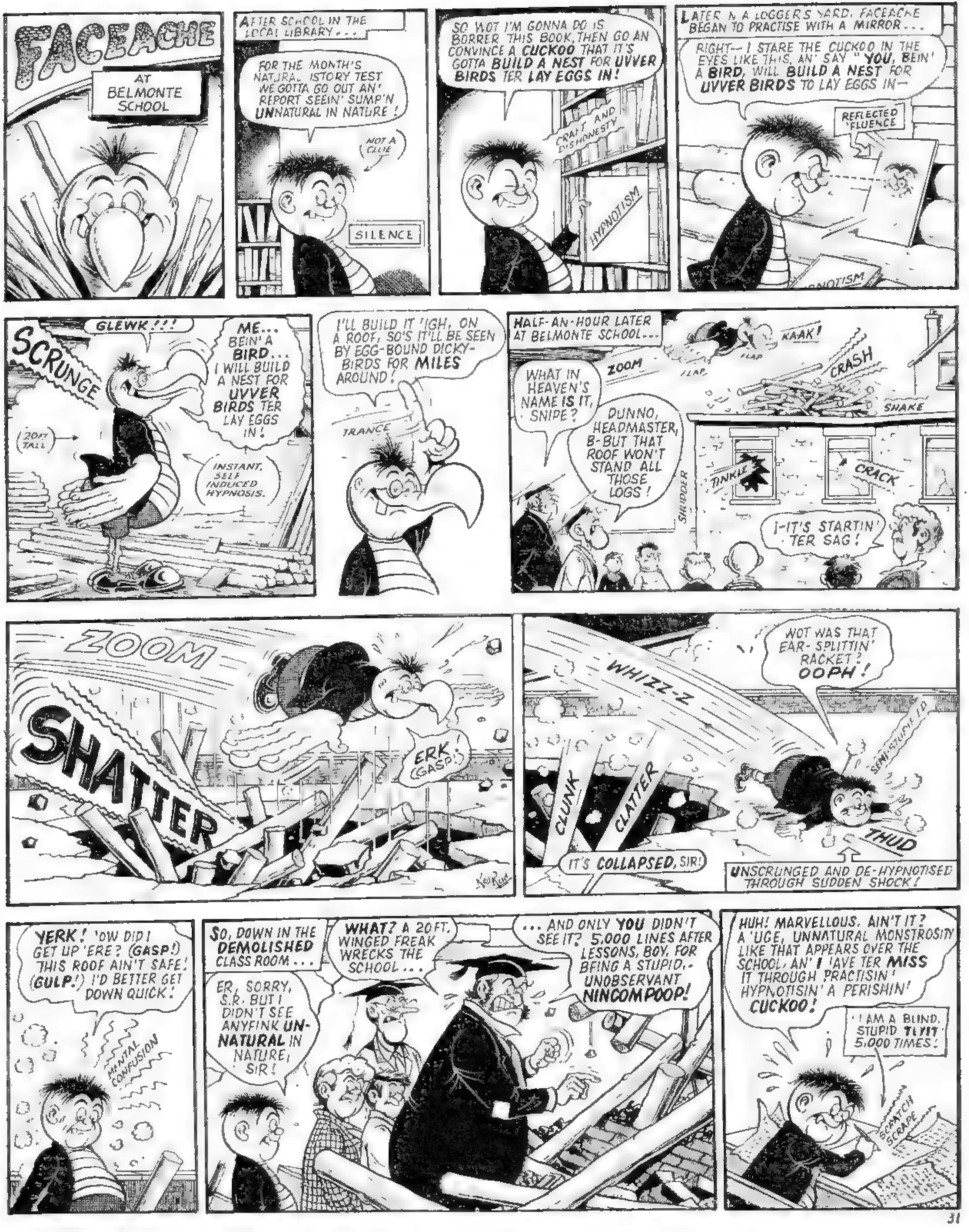

FACEACHE
HE'S THE BOY WITH SCRUNGING MOLECULES!
AHEM! WE'RE ALL GOING ON AN OUTING AFTER LUNCH...
YIPPEE!
GOOD OL' MR SNIPE!
...AN OUTING TO THE BOTANICAL SECTION OF THE BLACKTHORN HEATH MUSEUM— AFTER WHICH YOU WILL ALL WRITE A 2,000 WORD ESSAY ON PLANT LIFE!
HUR-HUR!
OH NO! I GOTTA TALK THE FIEND OUT OF IT!
HORROR
ER, DON'T GO, SIR! I'VE GOT AN 'ORRIBLE FEELIN' THAT WHOEVER'S IN CHARGE O' TERDAY'S OUTIN' WILL RECEIVE A TERRIBLE BLOW, SIR!
REALLY! AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, WILL DEAL THIS BLOW?
WHIRR-R-R-R-R
FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO CONJURE UP SOMETHING HEAVY AND BOTANICAL, CAPABLE OF BRAINING SOMEONE IN A MUSEUM!
CLICK
ER... A STONE PINEAPPLE, SIR— FROM THE FOSSILISED FRUITS ON DISPLAY!
YOU CONNIVING LITTLE BRAT! IT'S JUST A PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO GET ME TO CANCEL THE OUTING! YOU'LL ASSEMBLE AFTER LUNCH WITH THE OTHERS!
SO, AFTER LUNCH IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
HUH! YOU AN' YOUR STONE PINEAPPLE! ONLY A GIBBERIN' IDIOT WOULD FALL FOR A GAG LIKE THAT!
WELL, I DID ME BEST!
EXCUSE ME, SIR! THE HEADMASTER WANTS YOU IN HIS OFFICE TO CHECK SOME PAPERS. HE SAYS IT'LL TAKE ALL AFTERNOON!
DRATTT! STILL, THE OUTING WILL GO AHEAD AS PLANNED!
!
YOU, BOY! YOU WILL BE IN CHARGE OF IT! IT'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF RESPONSIBILITY! BUT DON'T GO TO THE MUSEUM, WHERE YOU MIGHT CREATE HAVOC! INSTEAD, TAKE THE CLASS TO THE RAILWAY EXHIBITION FOR A RIDE ON THE MINIATURE TRAIN!
YIPPEE! GOOD OL' SNIPEY!
COR! SMASHIN'! AN' I LOVE TRAINS, TOO!
PRIDE
RAIGHT, YOU LOT! YOU HEARD MR SNA'PE, SO GET LAINED UP! AHEM! AI'M IN CHARGE OF THIS OUTING, NOW!
SHAKE
NUDGE
ORNAMENTAL STONE PINEAPPLE
WOBBLE
CRUMBLE
WHEE-E-E
BONK
ERK!
BLAAH-H-H-!! GASP!
COR! JUST AS THE LITTLE TWIT PREDICTED, LADS! THE ONE IN CHARGE O' TODAY'S OUTING WILL GET CLOBBERED! A STONE PINEAPPLE HE SAID! BY HECK— HE WAS RIGHT!
THROB
SLIDE
BUT NEVER MIND! STONE PINEAPPLES NEVER STRIKE TWICE, SO I'LL TAKE CHARGE! QUICK MARCH—TO THE RAILWAY EXHIBITION!
BURBLE-GIBBER-GASP!
OBLIVION

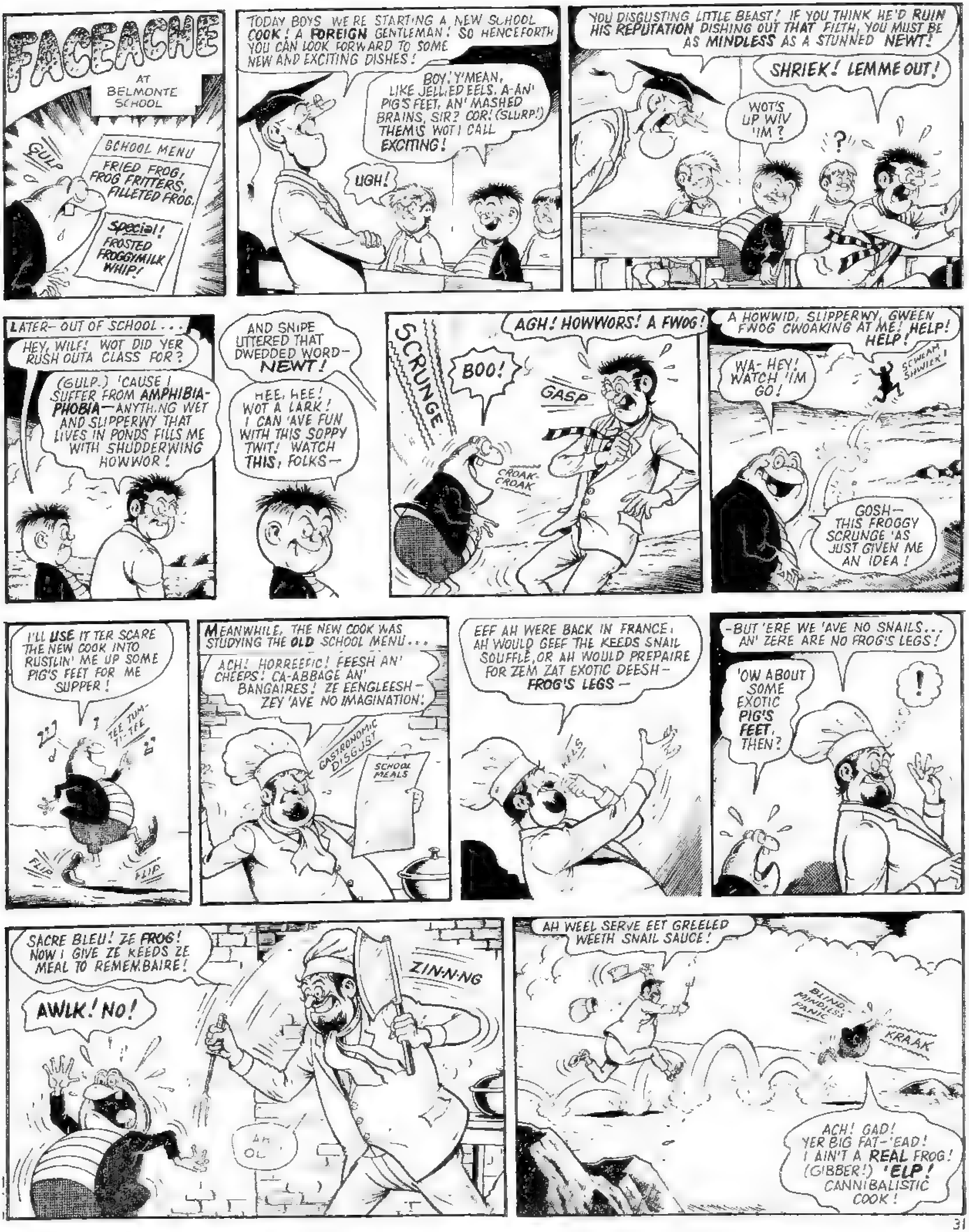

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE 'N' SCARE
"BASHER" BATES OF THE 6TH FORM HAD A SORE FIZZOG . . .
MY COUSIN 'IT ME ON VISITORS DAY THE BIG BULLY.
COR! YER COUSIN MUST BE A BIG, 'EFTY BLOKE — ALL MUSCLE AN' BRAWN EH BASHER?
SYMPATHY AND UNDERSTANDING
BLOKE? 'ER NAME'S GLADYS GRIPEWATER, AND SHE GOES TO PRIMROSE HILL HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS!
WOT? HA-HA! FANCY LETTIN' A GIRL PLANT THAT ON YER! YER WOULDN'T CATCH ME BEIN' MADE A FOOL OF BY A WUMMON!
SCORN AND CONTEMPT
IN FACT, I FINK I'LL GO OUT AFTER LESSONS AN' SCRUNGE A FEW OF EM INTO HYSTERICS — JUST TER KEEP ME 'AND IN!
THAT EVENING IN THE VILLAGE . . .
SCRUNGE
CARE FOR A STROLL, LUVVY?
SHRIEK!
NEXT CAME LITTLE AMELIA PRIGG . . .
SCREEEE-EEECH! HOWL!
ALL I SAID WAS "CAN I WALK YER 'OME, DUCK?"
DOZENS OF DISTRESSED DAMSELS LATER . . .
GOSH, IT'S GETTING MISTY! I'D BETTER UNSCRUNGE AN' GET BACK TER SCHOOL BEFORE IT FICKENS!
SHRIEK
SCREAM
SQUEAL
BECOMING NORMAL, FACEACHE GROPED HIS WAY ACROSS THE MISTY MOOR . . .
PHEW! MADE IT — BUT IT'S AFTER 'LIGHTS OUT'! I'LL 'AVE TER SNEAK IN SCHOOL THE BACK WAY!
GOOD! NOBODY SAW ME! I'LL NIP QUIETLY INTER BED!
(SIGH!) NOW TER DREAM ABOUT ALL THOSE SHRIEKIN' FEMALES I SCARED.
SWITCH THE LIGHT ON, VERA! SOMEONE'S JUST CREPT IN!
SHRIEEE-EEEK!
MADAM GRIMSHANK'S ACADEMY FOR LITTLE LADIES.
SCHOOL MOTTO - "WE SHALL OVERCOME"
?
NOT THE-
JERK
QUICK! MADAM GRIMSHANK! THERE'S A HORRID BOY IN ONE OF THE SPARE BEDS!
CLUMP CLUMP
A BELMONTE BOY, EH? GET UP AND REPORT TO MY OFFICE!
YEE-EEK! ARE YER SCRUNGING, MADAM, OR DO YER LOOK LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME?
PROD
VICIOUS JAB
SECONDS LATER . . .
THWACK-BASH-THRASH
SNARL!
MADAM GRIMSHANK PRINCIPAL
YOW-W-WL! IT WAS A GENUINE MISTAKE! I SNEAKED INTER THE WRONG SCHOOL IN THE MIST, MADAM!
THIS WAS IGNORED.
LATER, BACK AT THE RIGHT SCHOOL . . .
COR! THE PRINCIPAL OF ANOTHER SCHOOL DID IT, EH? HE MUSTA BIN A MASSIVE BLOKE TO CAUSE THAT HAVOC!
BLOKE, ME FOOT! 'ER NAME'S GRIZELDA GRIMSHANKS — AN' SHE RUNS AN ACADEMY FOR LICKLE LADIES!
THROB

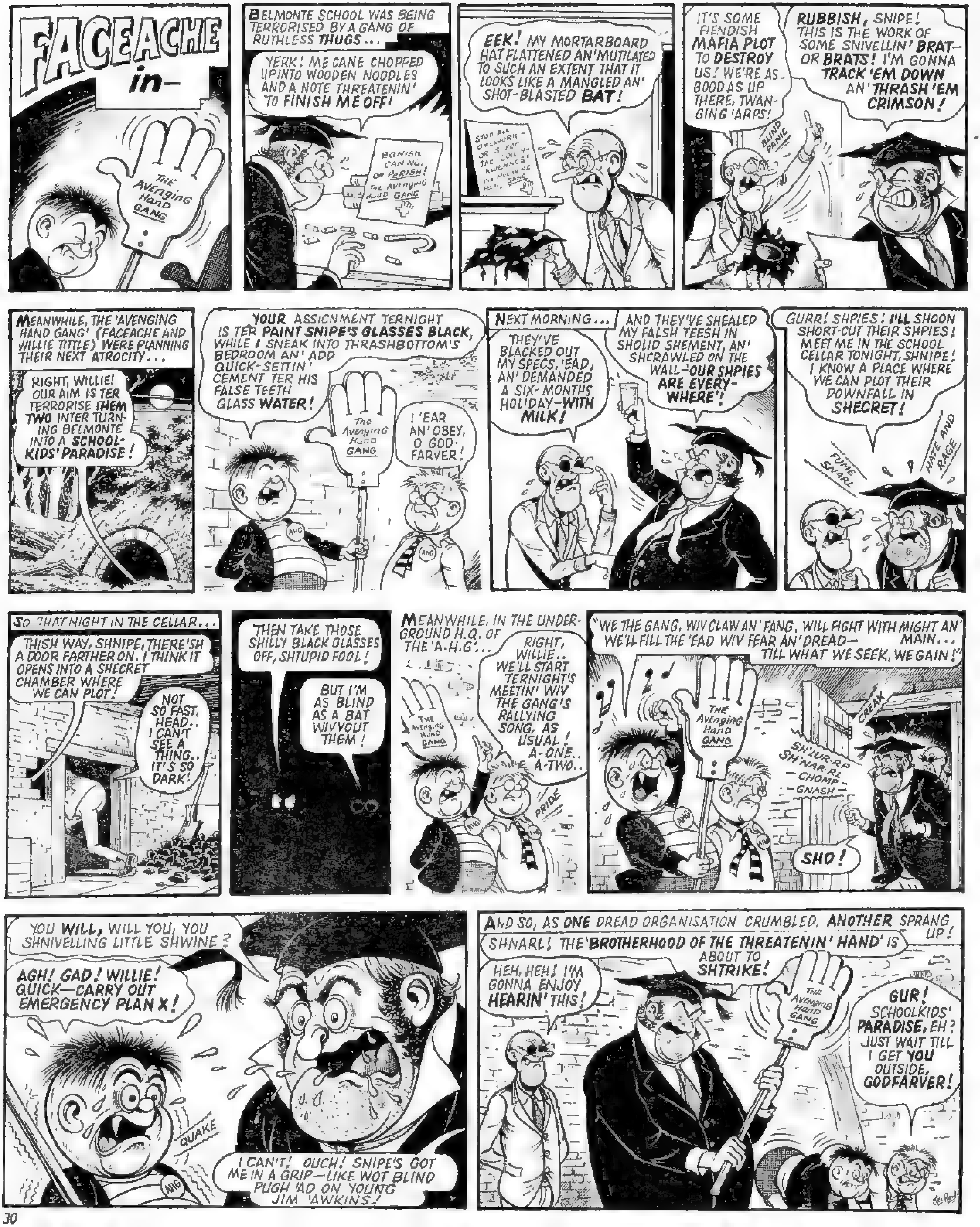

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
I Am the Gratest.
WE'RE PUTTING UP A CONTESTANT FOR THE INTER-SCHOOLS BANTAM-WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP, AND YOU, BOY, ARE JUST THE RIGHT SHAPE AND SIZE FOR IT!
B-B-BUT.. MR THRASHBOTTOM SIR...
I DON'T LIKE BOXIN'... (GULP!) IT-IT 'URTS WHEN YER GET 'IT!
THEN START TRAINING, QUICK, LAD—BECAUSE YOU'LL BE FIGHTING "FACE-FLATTENER" FOTHERINGAY OF CRUNCHNUCKLE HIGH SCHOOL IN A WEEK!
I'LL SCRUNGE—THAT'S WOT! I'LL CHANGE ME FACE INTO A MASK OF 'ORROR WOT'LL SCARE ME OPPONENT STIFF!
ON THE NIGHT OF THE FIRST CONTEST...
GUR! RIGHT, FOTHERINGAY—PUT UP YER MITTS!
EEK! REF! I CAN'T FIGHT THAT! IT AIN'T 'UMAN! IT'LL MASSACRE ME! I RETIRE!
SCRUNGE
"BASHER" BILLINGTON GOT THE SAME TREATMENT AT THE NEXT WEEK'S CONTEST..
WELL? (SNARL!) WOTCHER WAITIN' FOR? COME ON! 'IT ME!
NO, NO! I'VE CHANGED ME MIND! THE FIGHT'S YOURS!
SCRUNGE
AND "MAULER" MURPHY REACTED THE SAME AT THE NEXT CONTEST...
AGH-H! THROW IN THE TOWEL! I'M WITHDRAWIN'!
AH! C'MON, MAULER, AT LEAST TRY TER BLACKEN ONE O' ME EYES—OR FICKEN AN EAR!
SCRUNGE
BACK AT SCHOOL...
IT'S AMAZING! IF YOU WIN THE NEXT AND FINAL CONTEST, BOY, BELMONTE WILL WIN THE INTER-SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP!
HUR-HUR! I AM THE GREATEST, SIR! NAME ME NEXT VICTIM!
BLOATED SELF IMPORTANCE
"THUNDERFIST" FANGNASHER OF THE BLACK CRAG INSTITUTE FOR BAD BOYS!
HAH! SO WOT? I'LL TURN 'IM INTO A CRINGIN' 'UMAN JELLYFISH, W'OUT LAYIN' A GLOVE ON 'IM!
ON THE NIGHT OF THE FINAL SCOOP...
WELL, WHY DON'T YER START PUNCHIN', KID? WOT'S WORRYIN' YER?
ER, ER... I FINK I'M SUFFERIN' FROM SCRUNGE-FATIGUE! (GASP!) I-I CAN'T ALTER ME FIZZOG!
TWITCH JERK TWITCH
HO, HO! THEN YER WORRIES ARE OVER, PAL! I'M GONNA ALTER IT FOR YER!
!
GULP
BLAM BASH THUD BIFF WHAM
AND THAT'S HOW "THUNDERFIST" FANGNASHER BECAME INTER-SCHOOL CHAMP...
IF I COULD'VE SCRUNGED THIS MASK OF 'ORROR BEFORE THE FIGHT STARTED, I'D 'AVE WON!
THROB
TWINGE
ACHE

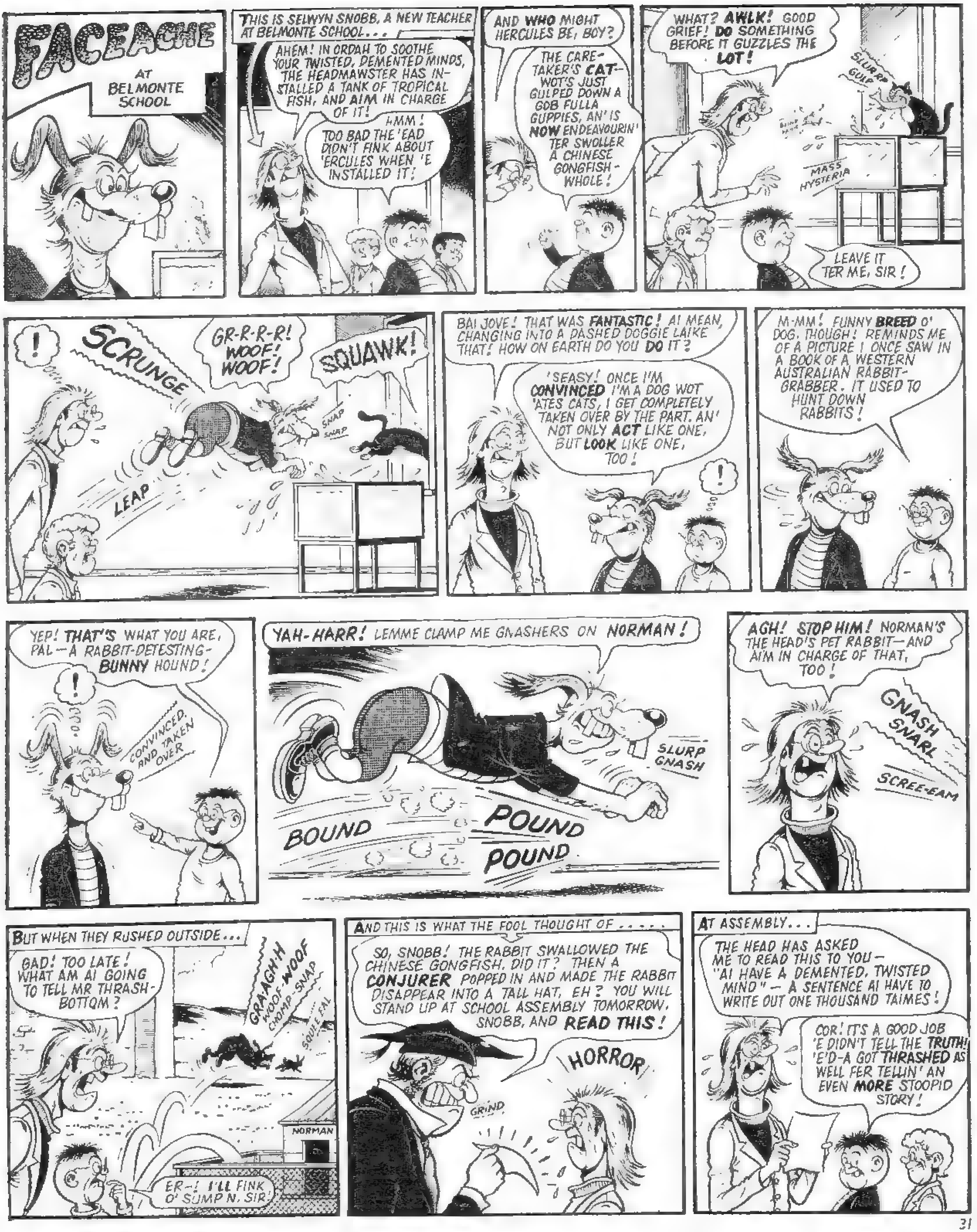
Here's DEKKER the COLLECTOR! Meet him in next week's BUSTER & MF

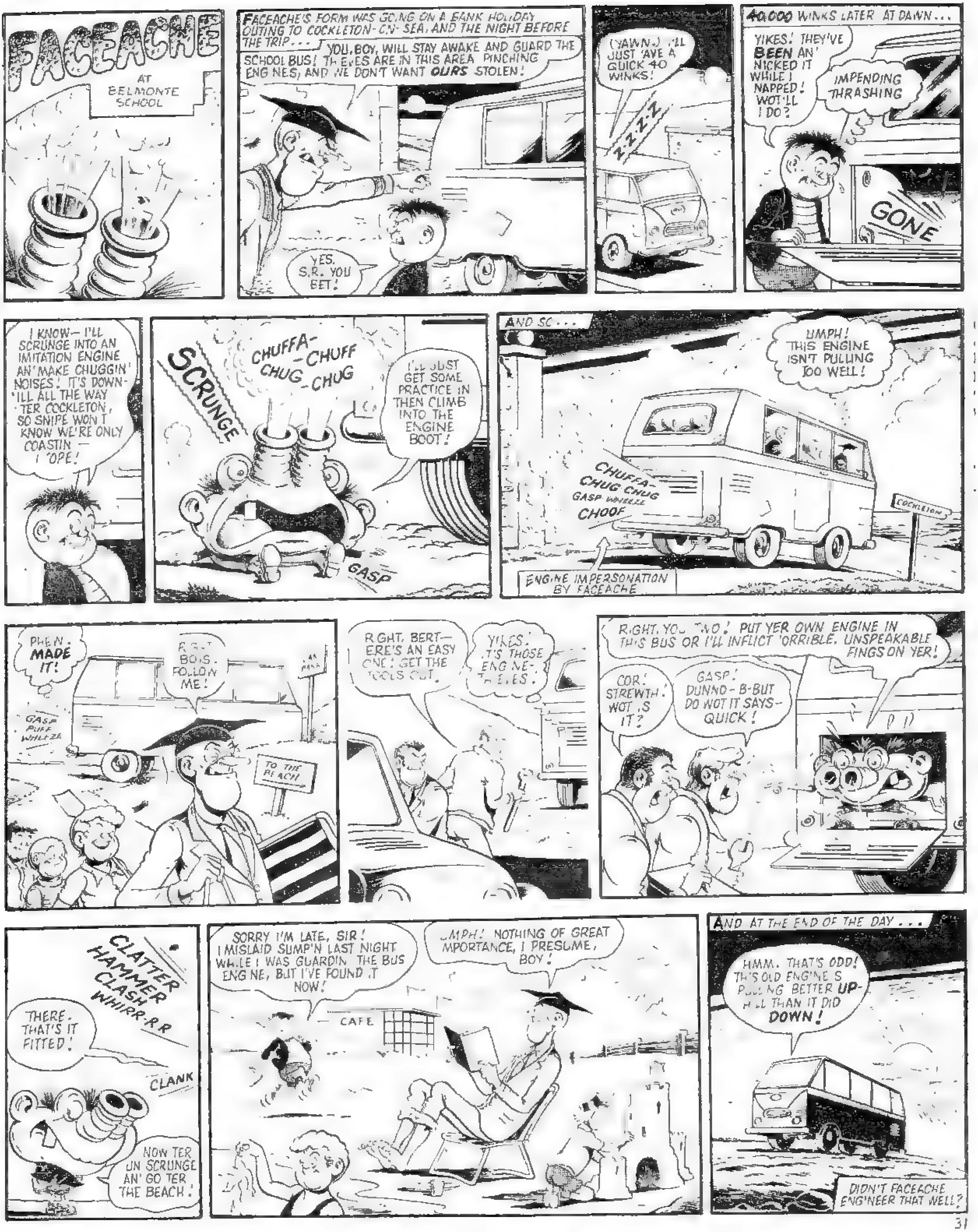

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE! NIP DOWN TO THE STORE AND BRING UP THAT MODEL OF A PREHISTORIC MAN. I NEED IT FOR DEMONTRATION PURPOSES DURING MY LECTURE AFTER LUNCH!
SNAP
YES, SIR!
BUT DOWN IN THE STORE . . .
OO 'ECK! SOME JOKER'S KNOCKED ITS 'EAD OFF — AN' SNIPE'LL BLAME ME! WOT'LL I DO?
I KNOW, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A COPY OF THE MODEL TILL THE LECTURE'S OVER! OL' SNIPE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
TUG
AND WHEN THE LECTURE BEGAN . . .
NOW, BOYS! CONTRARY TO BELIEF, PREHISTORIC MAN WAS A DOCILE, AFFECTIONATE CREATURE, AND WOULDN'T HURT A FLY!
FACEACHE (SCRUNGED)
HE SURVIVED BECAUSE OF HIS EXCEPTIONALLY THICK SKULL, AND WOULD NOT HAVE DISPLAYED ANGER, EVEN IF DEALT A . . .
JERK
. . . BLOW — LIKE THIS!
SWIPE
BAM
EE-YULK!
YER ROTTEN, SADISTIC FIEND! YER JUST TRIED TER SMASH ME 'EAD IN! AN' THE CLASS SAW IT! MANIAC! 'OMICIDAL MANIAC!
YIKES! IT'S ALIVE!
SNATCH
GUR! I'LL FIX YER, YER SNIPE-NOSED BLUD-CRAZED BEAST! TAKE THAT — AN' THAT!
CRUMP
AWLK!
WHIZZ-Z
IT'S MAD! CRAZY!
CRASH
SHATTER
SMASH
ROAR
BELLOW
GURGLE! QUICK! ONE OF YOU PUPILS RUSH OUT AND TELL THE HEAD THAT A DEMENTED ANIMAL IS ON THE RAMPAGE! HURRY!
GUR! YOU BET, MATE!
GASP
PANT
MISTER THRASHBOTTOM, SIR! A DEMENTED ANIMAL'S ON THE RAMPAGE! SNIPE'S JUST TRIED TER FRACTURE ME SKULL WIV A CAVEMAN'S CLUB!
LOOK WHO'S OFF TO SEE THE HEADMASTER!
POUND
GURGLE-BURBLE-BLAHHH! ER — WHERE WAS I BEFORE WHATEVER HAPPENED HAPPENED?
DAZE
GONE BANANAS
YOU WERE JUST EXPLAININ' SIR, THAT CONTRARY TO BELIEF, PREHISTORIC MAN WAS A DOCILE, AFFECTIONATE CREATURE, WOT WOULDN'T 'URT A FLY!
SWAY

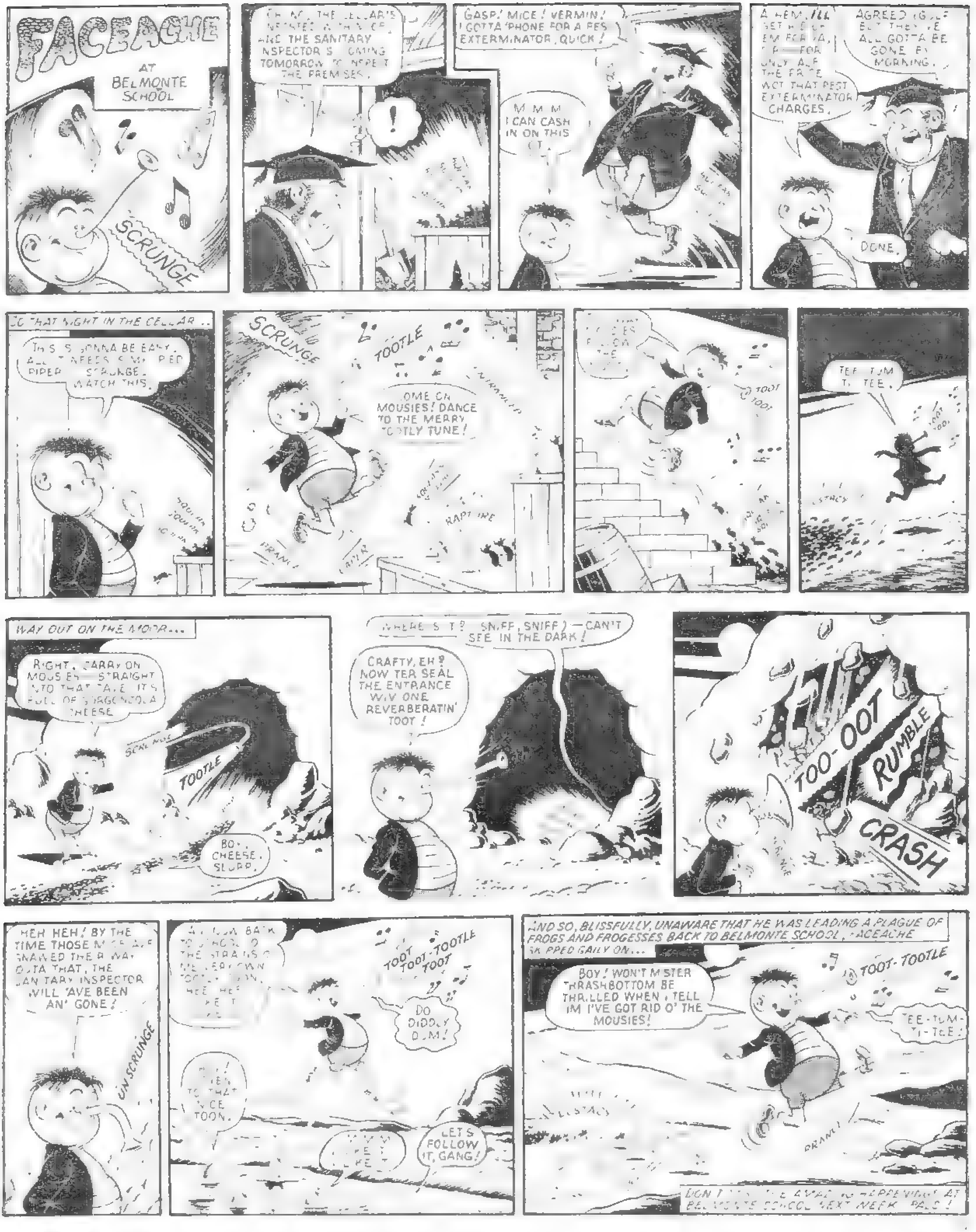

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
AFTER SCHOOL IN THE LOCAL LIBRARY...
FOR THE MONTH'S NATURAL HISTORY TEST WE GOTTA GO OUT AN' REPORT SEEIN' SUMP'N UNNATURAL IN NATURE!
NOT A CLUE
SILENCE
SO WOT I'M GONNA DO IS BORRER THIS BOOK, THEN GO AN CONVINCE A CUCKOO THAT IT'S GOTTA BUILD A NEST FOR UVVER BIRDS TER LAY EGGS IN!
CRAFT AND DISHONESTY
HYPNOTISM
LATER IN A LOGGER'S YARD, FACEACHE BEGAN TO PRACTISE WITH A MIRROR...
RIGHT— I STARE THE CUCKOO IN THE EYES LIKE THIS, AN' SAY "YOU, BEIN' A BIRD, WILL BUILD A NEST FOR UVVER BIRDS TO LAY EGGS IN—
REFLECTED 'FLUENCE
GLEWK!!!
SCRUNGE
ME... BEIN' A BIRD... I WILL BUILD A NEST FOR UVVER BIRDS TER LAY EGGS IN!
20FT TALL
INSTANT, SELF INDUCED HYPNOSIS.
I'LL BUILD IT 'IGH, ON A ROOF, SO'S IT'LL BE SEEN BY EGG-BOUND DICKY-BIRDS FOR MILES AROUND!
TRANCE
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
KAAK!
FLAP
FLAP
ZOOM
CRASH
SHAKE
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS IT, SNIPE?
DUNNO, HEADMASTER, B-BUT THAT ROOF WON'T STAND ALL THOSE LOGS!
TINKLE
CRACK
SHUDDER
I-IT'S STARTIN' TER SAG!
ZOOM
SHATTER
ERK! (GASP!)
Ken Reid
WHIZZ-Z
WOT WAS THAT EAR-SPLITTIN' RACKET? OOPH!
SEMI-STUPIFIED
CLUNK
CLATTER
THUD
IT'S COLLAPSED, SIR!
UNSCRUNGED AND DE-HYPNOTISED THROUGH SUDDEN SHOCK!
YERK! 'OW DID I GET UP 'ERE? (GASP!) THIS ROOF AIN'T SAFE! (GULP!) I'D BETTER GET DOWN QUICK!
MENTAL CONFUSION
SO, DOWN IN THE DEMOLISHED CLASS ROOM...
WHAT? A 20FT. WINGED FREAK WRECKS THE SCHOOL...
... AND ONLY YOU DIDN'T SEE IT? 5,000 LINES AFTER LESSONS, BOY, FOR BEING A STUPID, UNOBSERVANT NINCOMPOOP!
ER, SORRY, SIR, BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANYFINK UNNATURAL IN NATURE, SIR!
HUH! MARVELLOUS, AIN'T IT? A 'UGE, UNNATURAL MONSTROSITY LIKE THAT APPEARS OVER THE SCHOOL, AN' I 'AVE TER MISS IT THROUGH PRACTISIN' HYPNOTISIN' A PERISHIN' CUCKOO!
'I AM A BLIND, STUPID TWIT' 5,000 TIMES.
SCRATCH
SCRAPE

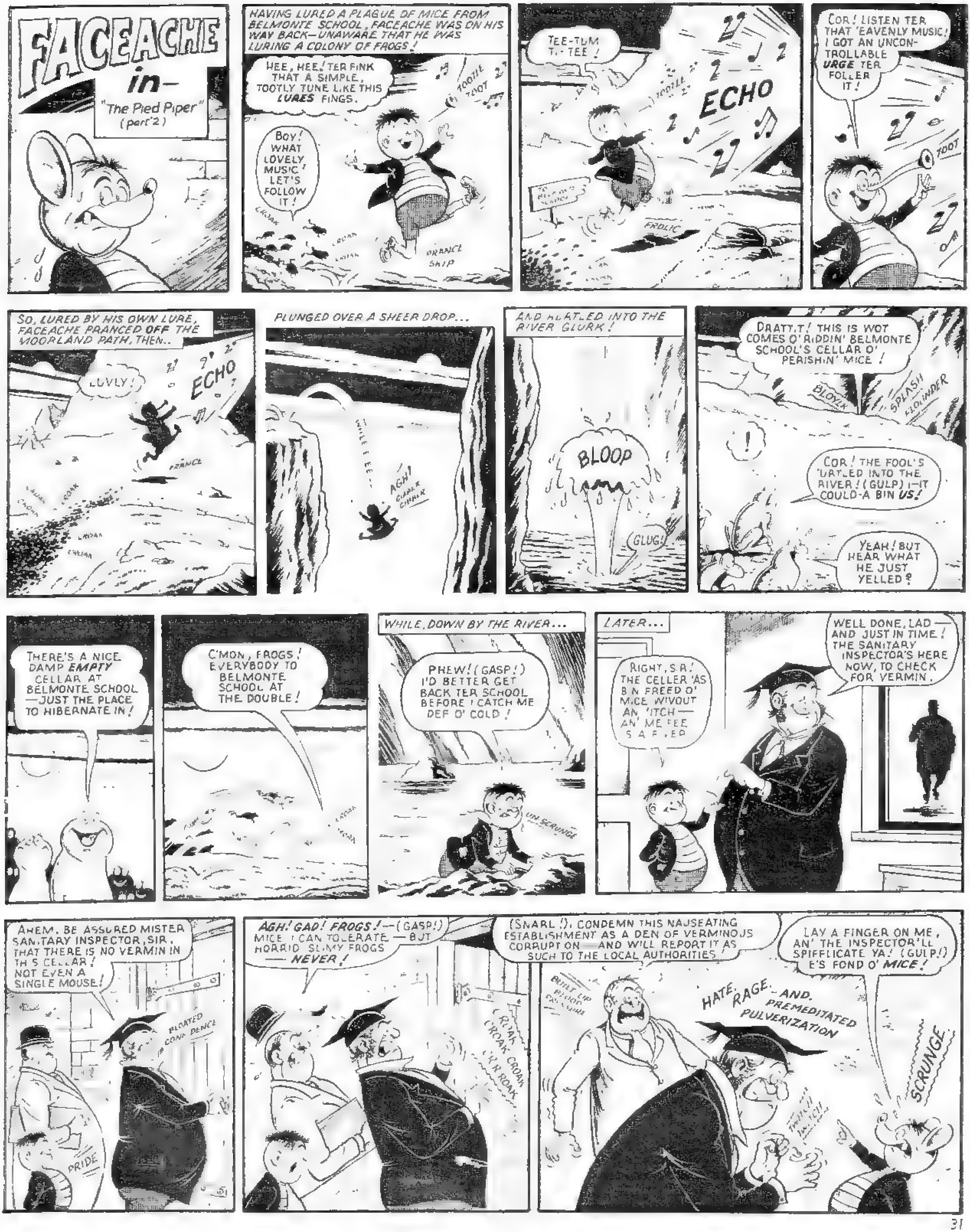

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
GULP
SCHOOL MENU
FRIED FROG, FROG FRITTERS, FILLETED FROG.
Special! FROSTED FROGGYMILK WHIP!
TODAY BOYS WE'RE STARTING A NEW SCHOOL COOK! A FOREIGN GENTLEMAN! SO HENCEFORTH YOU CAN LOOK FORWARD TO SOME NEW AND EXCITING DISHES!
BOY! Y'MEAN, LIKE JELLIED EELS, A-AN' PIG'S FEET, AN' MASHED BRAINS, SIR? COR! (SLURP!) THEM'S WOT I CALL EXCITING!
UGH!
YOU DISGUSTING LITTLE BEAST! IF YOU THINK HE'D RUIN HIS REPUTATION DISHING OUT THAT FILTH, YOU MUST BE AS MINDLESS AS A STUNNED NEWT!
SHRIEK! LEMME OUT!
WOT'S UP WIV 'IM?
?
LATER— OUT OF SCHOOL...
HEY, WILF! WOT DID YER RUSH OUTA CLASS FOR?
(GULP.) 'CAUSE I SUFFER FROM AMPHIBIA-PHOBIA— ANYTHING WET AND SLIPPERWY THAT LIVES IN PONDS FILLS ME WITH SHUDDERWING HOWWOR!
AND SNIPE UTTERED THAT DWEDDED WORD— NEWT!
HEE, HEE! WOT A LARK! I CAN 'AVE FUN WITH THIS SOPPY TWIT! WATCH THIS, FOLKS—
AGH! HOWWORS! A FWOG!
SCRUNGE
BOO!
GASP
CROAK-CROAK
A HOWWID, SLIPPERWY, GWEEN FWOG CWOAKING AT ME! HELP! HELP!
WA-HEY! WATCH 'IM GO!
SCWEAM SHWIEK!
GOSH— THIS FROGGY SCRUNGE 'AS JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
I'LL USE IT TER SCARE THE NEW COOK INTO RUSTLIN' ME UP SOME PIG'S FEET FOR ME SUPPER!
TEE TUM-TI-TEE
FLIP
FLIP
MEANWHILE, THE NEW COOK WAS STUDYING THE OLD SCHOOL MENU...
ACH! HORREEFIC! FEESH AN' CHEEPS! CA-ABBAGE AN' BANGAIRES! ZE EENGLEESH— ZEY 'AVE NO IMAGINATION!
GASTRONOMIC DISGUST
SCHOOL MEALS
EEF AH WERE BACK IN FRANCE, AH WOULD GEEF THE KEEDS SNAIL SOUFFLÉ, OR AH WOULD PREPAIRE FOR ZEM ZAT EXOTIC DEESH— FROG'S LEGS—
—BUT 'ERE WE 'AVE NO SNAILS... AN' ZERE ARE NO FROG'S LEGS!
'OW ABOUT SOME EXOTIC PIG'S FEET, THEN?
!
SACRE BLEU! ZE FROG! NOW I GIVE ZE KEEDS ZE MEAL TO REMEMBAIRE!
ZIN-N-NG
AWLK! NO!
AH WEEL SERVE EET GREELED WEETH SNAIL SAUCE!
BLIND, MINDLESS PANIC
KRAAK
ACH! GAD! YER BIG FAT-'EAD! I AIN'T A REAL FROG! (GIBBER!) 'ELP! CANNIBALISTIC COOK!

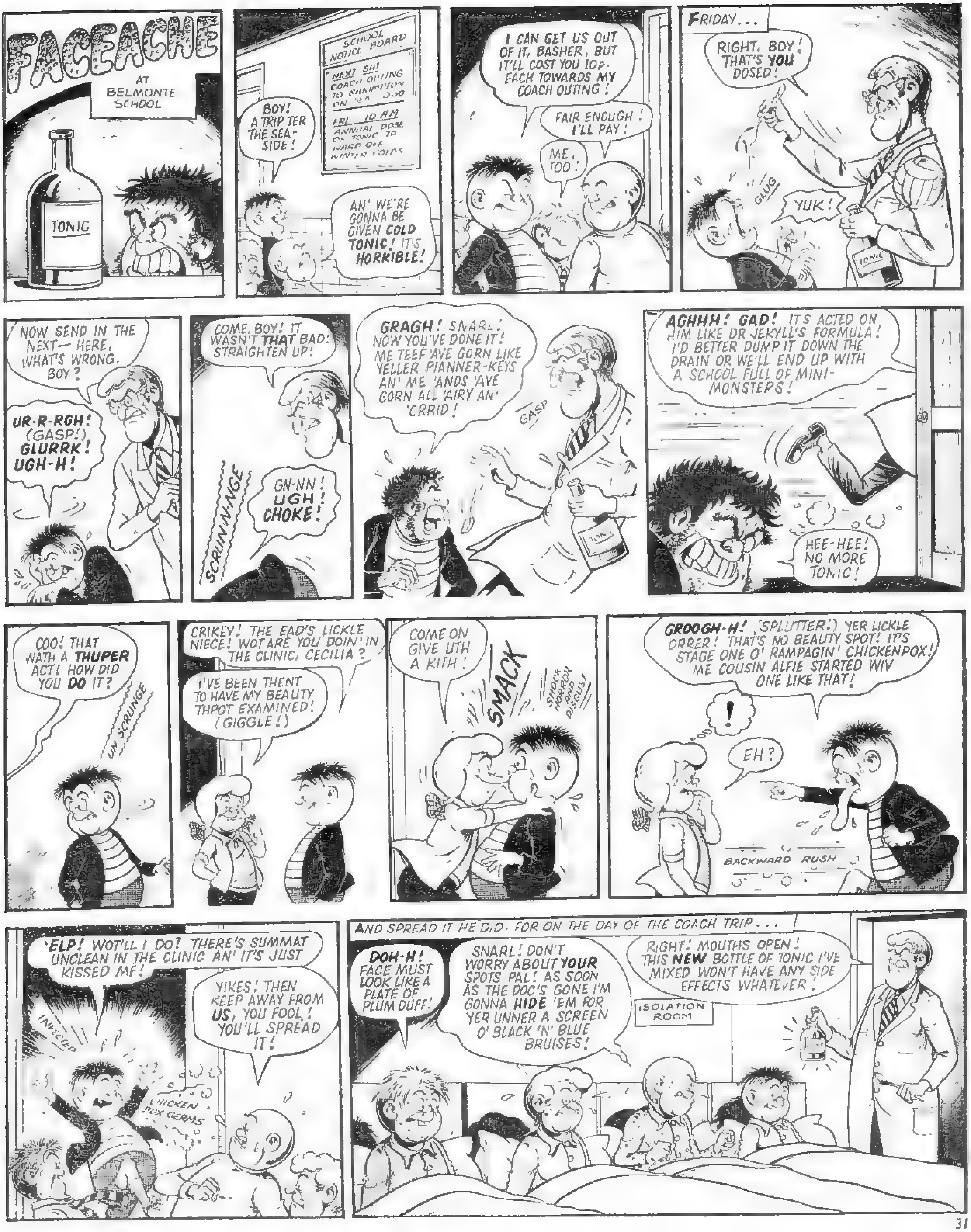

FACEACHE in–
THE Avenging Hand GANG
BELMONTE SCHOOL WAS BEING TERRORISED BY A GANG OF RUTHLESS THUGS...
YERK! ME CANE CHOPPED UP INTO WOODEN NOODLES AND A NOTE THREATENIN' TO FINISH ME OFF!
BANISH CANING OR PERISH! The Avenging Hand GANG
EEK! MY MORTARBOARD HAT FLATTENED AN' MUTILATED TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT IT LOOKS LIKE A MANGLED AN' SHOT-BLASTED BAT!
IT'S SOME FIENDISH MAFIA PLOT TO DESTROY US! WE'RE AS GOOD AS UP THERE, TWANGING 'ARPS!
BLIND PANIC
RUBBISH, SNIPE! THIS IS THE WORK OF SOME SNIVELLIN' BRAT—OR BRATS! I'M GONNA TRACK 'EM DOWN AN' THRASH 'EM CRIMSON!
MEANWHILE, THE 'AVENGING HAND GANG' (FACEACHE AND WILLIE TITTLE) WERE PLANNING THEIR NEXT ATROCITY...
RIGHT, WILLIE! OUR AIM IS TER TERRORISE THEM TWO INTER TURNING BELMONTE INTO A SCHOOLKIDS' PARADISE!
YOUR ASSIGNMENT TERNIGHT IS TER PAINT SNIPE'S GLASSES BLACK, WHILE I SNEAK INTO THRASHBOTTOM'S BEDROOM AN' ADD QUICK-SETTIN' CEMENT TER HIS FALSE TEETH GLASS WATER!
The Avenging Hand GANG
I 'EAR AN' OBEY, O GODFARVER!
AHG
NEXT MORNING...
THEY'VE BLACKED OUT MY SPECS, 'EAD, AN' DEMANDED A SIX-MONTHS HOLIDAY—WITH MILK!
AND THEY'VE SHEALED MY FALSH TEESH IN SHOLID SHEMENT, AN' SHCRAWLED ON THE WALL—'OUR SHPIES ARE EVERYWHERE'!
GURR! SHPIES! I'LL SHOON SHORT-CUT THEIR SHPIES! MEET ME IN THE SCHOOL CELLAR TONIGHT, SHNIPE! I KNOW A PLACE WHERE WE CAN PLOT THEIR DOWNFALL IN SHECRET!
FUME SNARL
HATE AND RAGE
SO THAT NIGHT IN THE CELLAR...
THISH WAY, SHNIPE, THERE'SH A DOOR FARTHER ON. I THINK IT OPENS INTO A SHECRET CHAMBER WHERE WE CAN PLOT!
NOT SO FAST, HEAD.. I CAN'T SEE A THING.. IT'S SO DARK!
THEN TAKE THOSE SHILLY BLACK GLASSES OFF, SHTUPID FOOL!
BUT I'M AS BLIND AS A BAT WIVVOUT THEM!
MEANWHILE, IN THE UNDERGROUND H.Q. OF THE 'A.H.G'...
RIGHT, WILLIE.. WE'LL START TERNIGHT'S MEETIN' WIV THE GANG'S RALLYING SONG, AS USUAL! A-ONE.. A-TWO..
The Avenging Hand GANG
PRIDE
"WE THE GANG, WIV CLAW AN' FANG, WILL FIGHT WITH MIGHT AN' MAIN... WE'LL FILL THE 'EAD WIV FEAR AN' DREAD— TILL WHAT WE SEEK, WE GAIN!"
The Avenging Hand GANG
CREAK
SH'LUR-RP SH'NAR-RL —CHOMP— —GNASH—
SHO!
YOU WILL, WILL YOU, YOU SHNIVELLING LITTLE SHWINE?
AGH! GAD! WILLIE! QUICK—CARRY OUT EMERGENCY PLAN X!
QUAKE
I CAN'T! OUCH! SNIPE'S GOT ME IN A GRIP—LIKE WOT BLIND PUGH 'AD ON YOUNG JIM 'AWKINS!
AND SO, AS ONE DREAD ORGANISATION CRUMBLED, ANOTHER SPRANG UP!
SHNARL! THE 'BROTHERHOOD OF THE THREATENIN' HAND' IS ABOUT TO SHTRIKE!
HEH, HEH! I'M GONNA ENJOY HEARIN' THIS!
The Avenging Hand GANG
GUR! SCHOOLKIDS' PARADISE, EH? JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU OUTSIDE, GODFARVER!
Ken Reid

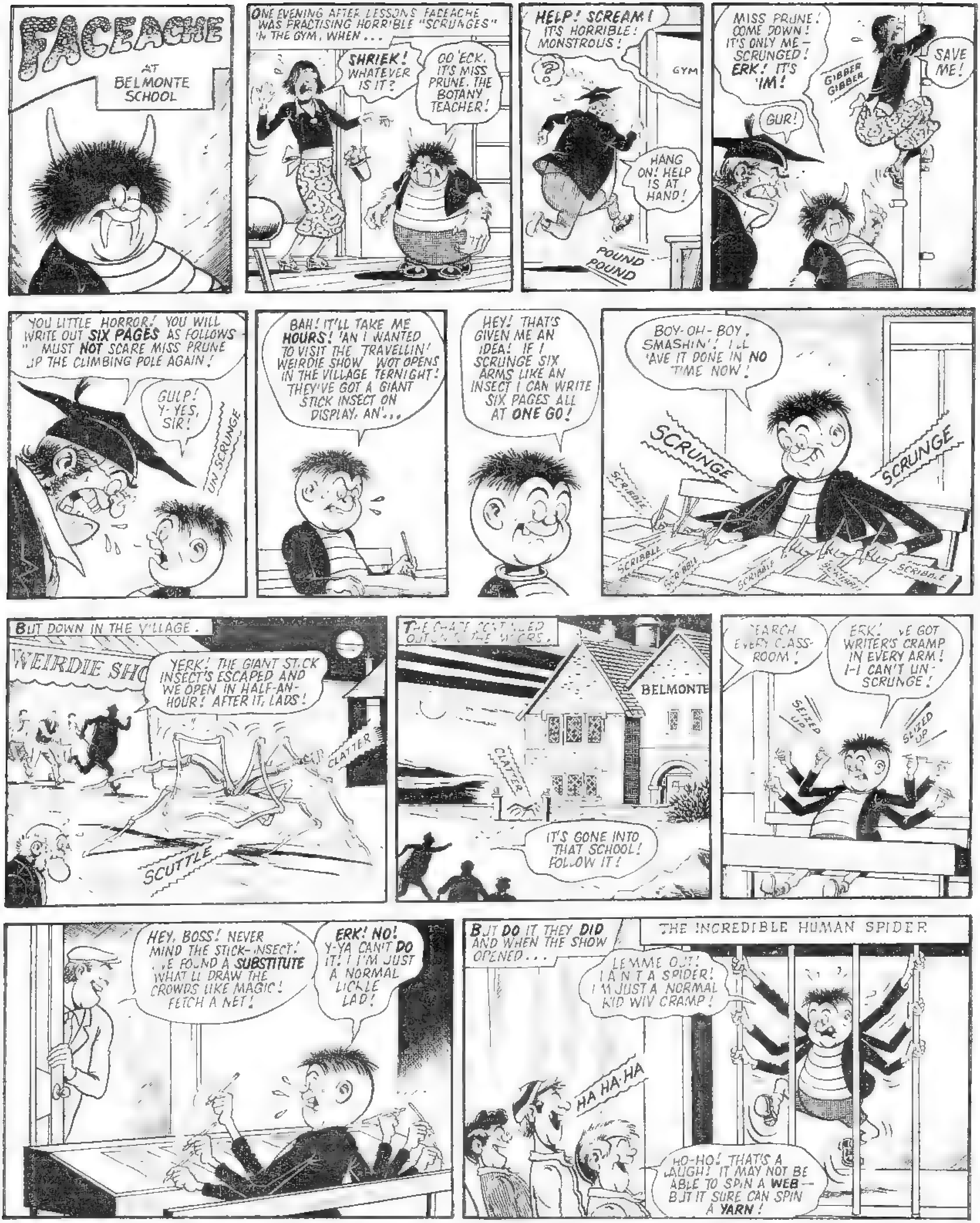

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
THIS IS SELWYN SNOBB, A NEW TEACHER AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
AHEM! IN ORDAH TO SOOTHE YOUR TWISTED, DEMENTED MINDS, THE HEADMAWSTER HAS INSTALLED A TANK OF TROPICAL FISH, AND AIM IN CHARGE OF IT!
HMM! TOO BAD THE 'EAD DIDN'T FINK ABOUT 'ERCULES WHEN 'E INSTALLED IT!
AND WHO MIGHT HERCULES BE, BOY?
THE CARETAKER'S CAT—WOT'S JUST GULPED DOWN A GOB FULLA GUPPIES, AN' IS NOW ENDEAVOURIN' TER SWOLLER A CHINESE GONGFISH—WHOLE!
WHAT? AWLK! GOOD GRIEF! DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT GUZZLES THE LOT!
SLURRP
GULP
MASS HYSTERIA
LEAVE IT TER ME, SIR!
!
SCRUNGE
GR-R-R-R! WOOF! WOOF!
SQUAWK!
SNAP
SNAP
LEAP
BAI JOVE! THAT WAS FANTASTIC! AI MEAN, CHANGING INTO A DASHED DOGGIE LAIKE THAT! HOW ON EARTH DO YOU DO IT?
'SEASY! ONCE I'M CONVINCED I'M A DOG WOT 'ATES CATS, I GET COMPLETELY TAKEN OVER BY THE PART, AN' NOT ONLY ACT LIKE ONE, BUT LOOK LIKE ONE, TOO!
!
M-MM! FUNNY BREED O' DOG, THOUGH! REMINDS ME OF A PICTURE I ONCE SAW IN A BOOK OF A WESTERN AUSTRALIAN RABBIT-GRABBER. IT USED TO HUNT DOWN RABBITS!
YEP! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, PAL—A RABBIT-DETESTING-BUNNY HOUND!
!
CONVINCED, AND TAKEN OVER
YAH-HARR! LEMME CLAMP ME GNASHERS ON NORMAN!
SLURP
GNASH
BOUND
POUND
POUND
AGH! STOP HIM! NORMAN'S THE HEAD'S PET RABBIT—AND AIM IN CHARGE OF THAT, TOO!
GNASH
SNARL
SCREE-EAM
BUT WHEN THEY RUSHED OUTSIDE...
BAD! TOO LATE! WHAT AM AI GOING TO TELL MR THRASHBOTTOM?
GRAAGHH
WOOF-WOOF
CHOMP-SNAP
SQUEE-EAL
NORMAN
ER—! I'LL FINK O' SUMP'N, SIR!
AND THIS IS WHAT THE FOOL THOUGHT OF.....
SO, SNOBB! THE RABBIT SWALLOWED THE CHINESE GONGFISH, DID IT? THEN A CONJURER POPPED IN AND MADE THE RABBIT DISAPPEAR INTO A TALL HAT, EH? YOU WILL STAND UP AT SCHOOL ASSEMBLY TOMORROW, SNOBB, AND READ THIS!
GRIND
HORROR
AT ASSEMBLY...
THE HEAD HAS ASKED ME TO READ THIS TO YOU—"AI HAVE A DEMENTED, TWISTED MIND"—A SENTENCE AI HAVE TO WRITE OUT ONE THOUSAND TAIMES!
COR! IT'S A GOOD JOB 'E DIDN'T TELL THE TRUTH! 'E'D-A GOT THRASHED AS WELL FER TELLIN' AN EVEN MORE STOOPID STORY!

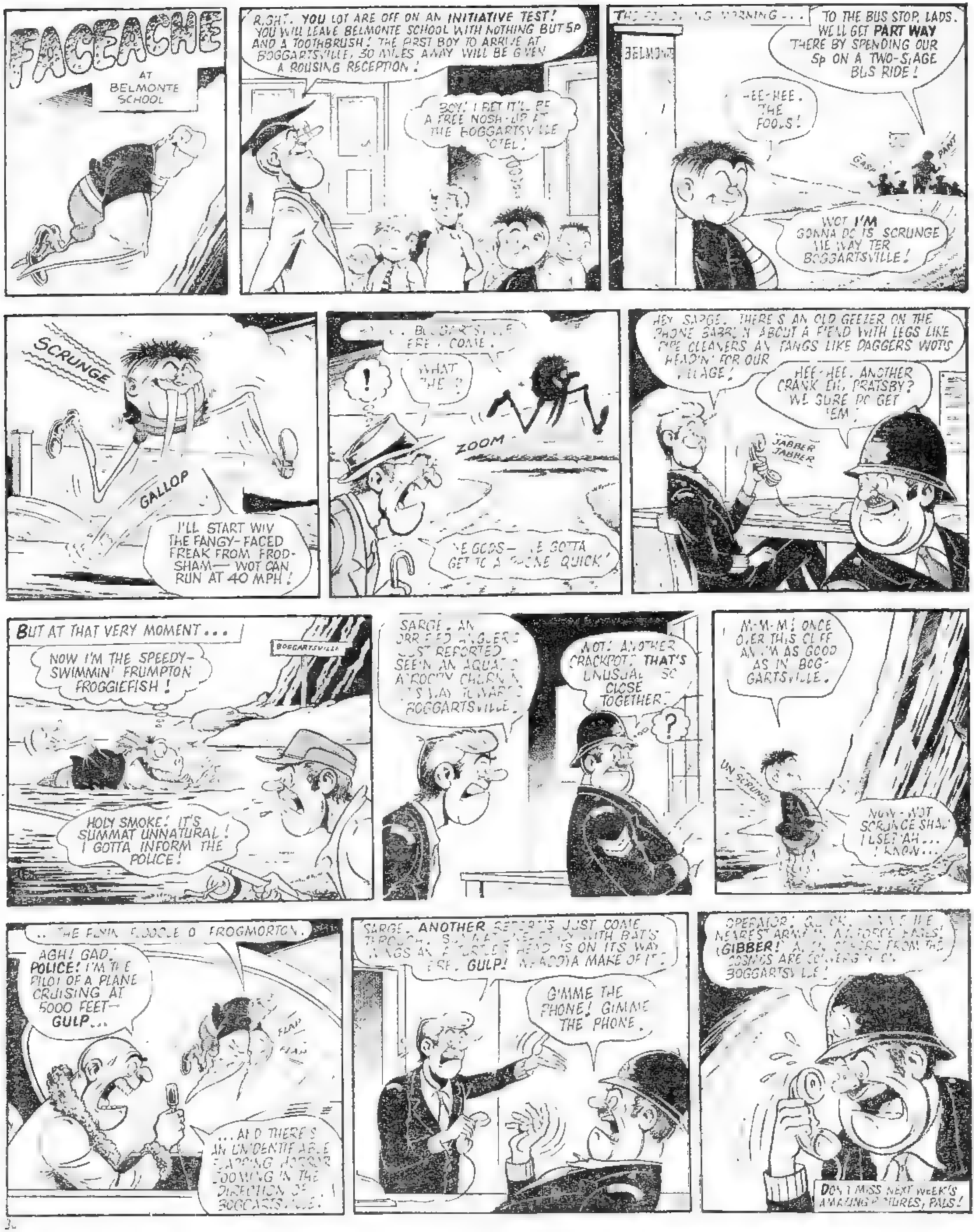

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE'S FORM WAS GOING ON A BANK HOLIDAY OUTING TO COCKLETON-ON-SEA, AND THE NIGHT BEFORE THE TRIP . . .
YOU, BOY, WILL STAY AWAKE AND GUARD THE SCHOOL BUS! THIEVES ARE IN THIS AREA PINCHING ENGINES, AND WE DON'T WANT OURS STOLEN!
YES, SIR. YOU BET!
(YAWN.) I'LL JUST 'AVE A QUICK 40 WINKS!
Z-Z-Z-Z
40,000 WINKS LATER AT DAWN . . .
YIKES! THEY'VE BEEN AN' NICKED IT WHILE I NAPPED! WOT'LL I DO?
IMPENDING THRASHING
GONE
I KNOW— I'LL SCRUNGE INTO AN IMITATION ENGINE AN' MAKE CHUGGIN' NOISES! IT'S DOWN-'ILL ALL THE WAY TER COCKLETON, SO SNIPE WON'T KNOW WE'RE ONLY COASTIN' — I 'OPE!
SCRUNGE
CHUFFA-CHUFF CHUG-CHUG
I'LL JUST GET SOME PRACTICE IN THEN CLIMB INTO THE ENGINE BOOT!
GASP
AND SO . . .
UMPH! THIS ENGINE ISN'T PULLING TOO WELL!
CHUFFA-CHUG CHUG GASP WHEEZE CHOOF
COCKLETON
ENGINE IMPERSONATION BY FACEACHE
PHEW. MADE IT!
RIGHT BOYS. FOLLOW ME!
GASP PUFF WHEEZE
CAR PARK
TO THE BEACH
RIGHT, BERT— ERE'S AN EASY ONE! GET THE TOOLS OUT.
YIKES! IT'S THOSE ENGINE-THIEVES!
RIGHT, YOU TWO! PUT YER OWN ENGINE IN THIS BUS OR I'LL INFLICT 'ORRIBLE, UNSPEAKABLE FINGS ON YER!
COR! STREWTH! WOT IS IT?
GASP! DUNNO - B-BUT DO WOT IT SAYS- QUICK!
CLATTER HAMMER CLASH WHIRR-R-R
THERE. THAT'S IT FITTED!
CLANK
NOW TER UN-SCRUNGE AN' GO TER THE BEACH!
SORRY I'M LATE, SIR! I MISLAID SUMP'N LAST NIGHT WHILE I WAS GUARDIN' THE BUS ENGINE, BUT I'VE FOUND IT NOW!
UMPH! NOTHING OF GREAT IMPORTANCE, I PRESUME, BOY!
CAFE
AND AT THE END OF THE DAY . . .
HMM. THAT'S ODD! THIS OLD ENGINE'S PULLING BETTER UP-HILL THAN IT DID DOWN!
DIDN'T FACEACHE ENG'NEER THAT WELL?

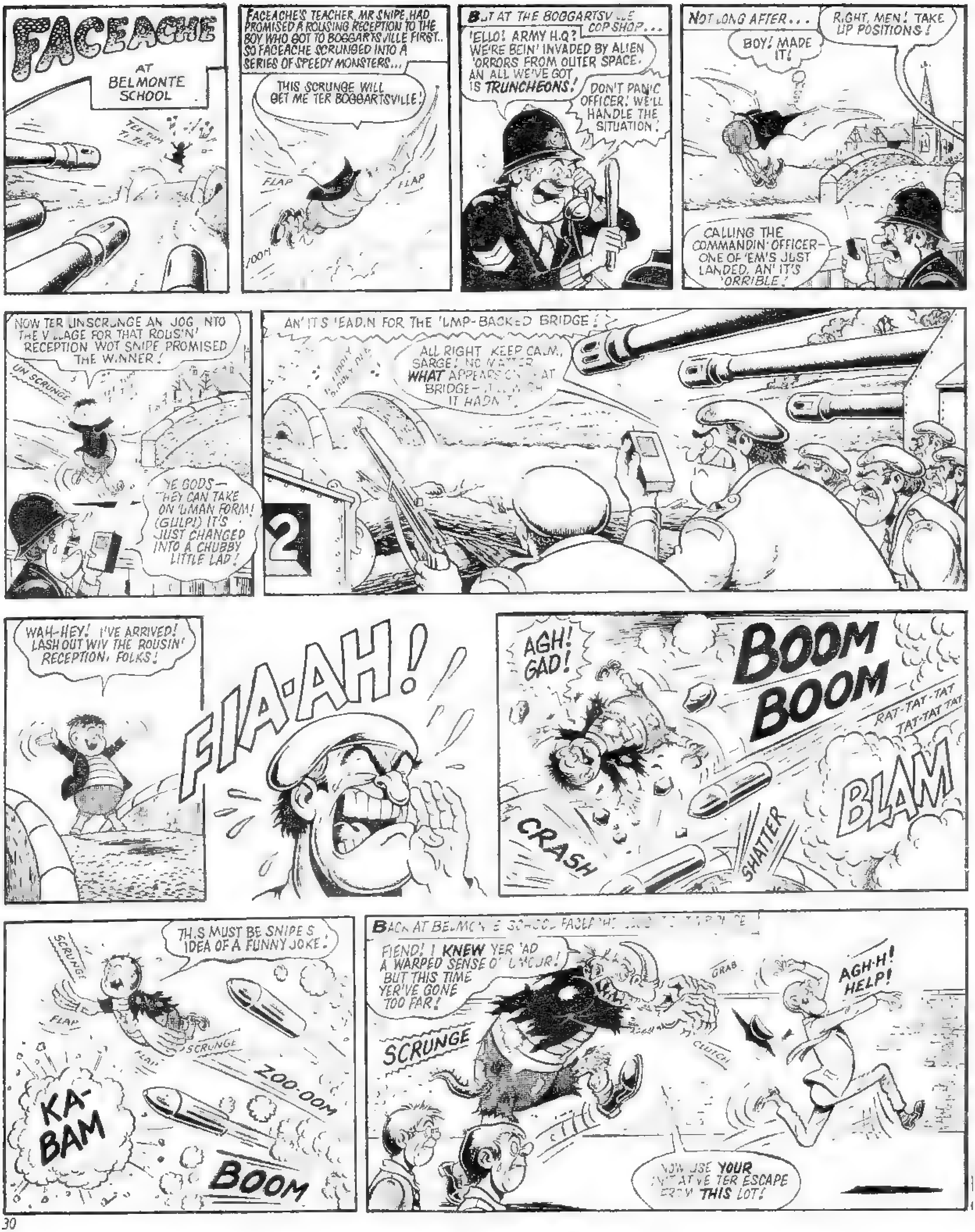
FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
OH NO, THE CELLAR'S INFESTED WITH MICE, AND THE SANITARY INSPECTOR'S COMING TOMORROW TO INSPECT THE PREMISES.
!
GASP! MICE! VERMIN! I GOTTA 'PHONE FOR A PEST EXTERMINATOR, QUICK!
M-M-M I CAN CASH IN ON THIS LOT.
A-HEM, I'LL GET RID OF 'EM FOR YA, SIR — FOR ONLY 'ALF THE PRICE WOT THAT PEST EXTERMINATOR CHARGES.
AGREED (GULP) BUT THEY'VE ALL GOTTA BE GONE BY MORNING.
DONE.
SO THAT NIGHT IN THE CELLAR...
THIS IS GONNA BE EASY. ALL IT NEEDS IS MY PIED PIPER SCRUNGE. WATCH THIS.
SCRUNGE
TOOTLE
COME ON MOUSIES! DANCE TO THE MERRY TOOTLY TUNE!
RAPTURE
PRANCE
TOOT TOOT
TEE-TUM TI-TEE.
TOOT TOOT
ECSTACY
WAY OUT ON THE MOOR...
RIGHT, CARRY ON MOUSIES — STRAIGHT INTO THAT CAVE. IT'S FULL OF GORGONZOLA CHEESE.
TOOTLE
BOY. CHEESE. SLURP.
WHERE IS IT? (SNIFF, SNIFF) — CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK!
CRAFTY, EH? NOW TER SEAL THE ENTRANCE WIV ONE REVERBERATIN' TOOT!
TOO-OOT
RUMBLE
CRASH
HEH HEH! BY THE TIME THOSE MICE HAVE GNAWED THEIR WAY OUTA THAT, THE SANITARY INSPECTOR WILL 'AVE BEEN AN' GONE!
UN-SCRUNGE
AN' NOW BACK TO SCHOOL TO THE STRAINS OF ME VERY OWN TOOTLY TOON. HEE HEE
TOOT TOOT-TOOTLE TOOT
DO DIDDLY DUM!
TOON.
LET'S FOLLOW IT, GANG!
AND SO, BLISSFULLY, UNAWARE THAT HE WAS LEADING A PLAGUE OF FROGS AND FROGESSES BACK TO BELMONTE SCHOOL, FACEACHE SKIPPED GAILY ON...
BOY! WON'T MISTER THRASHBOTTOM BE THRILLED WHEN I TELL 'IM I'VE GOT RID O' THE MOUSIES!
TOOT-TOOTLE
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE.
ECSTACY
PRANCE
DON'T MISS THE AWFUL HAPPENINGS AT BELMONTE SCHOOL NEXT WEEK, PALS!

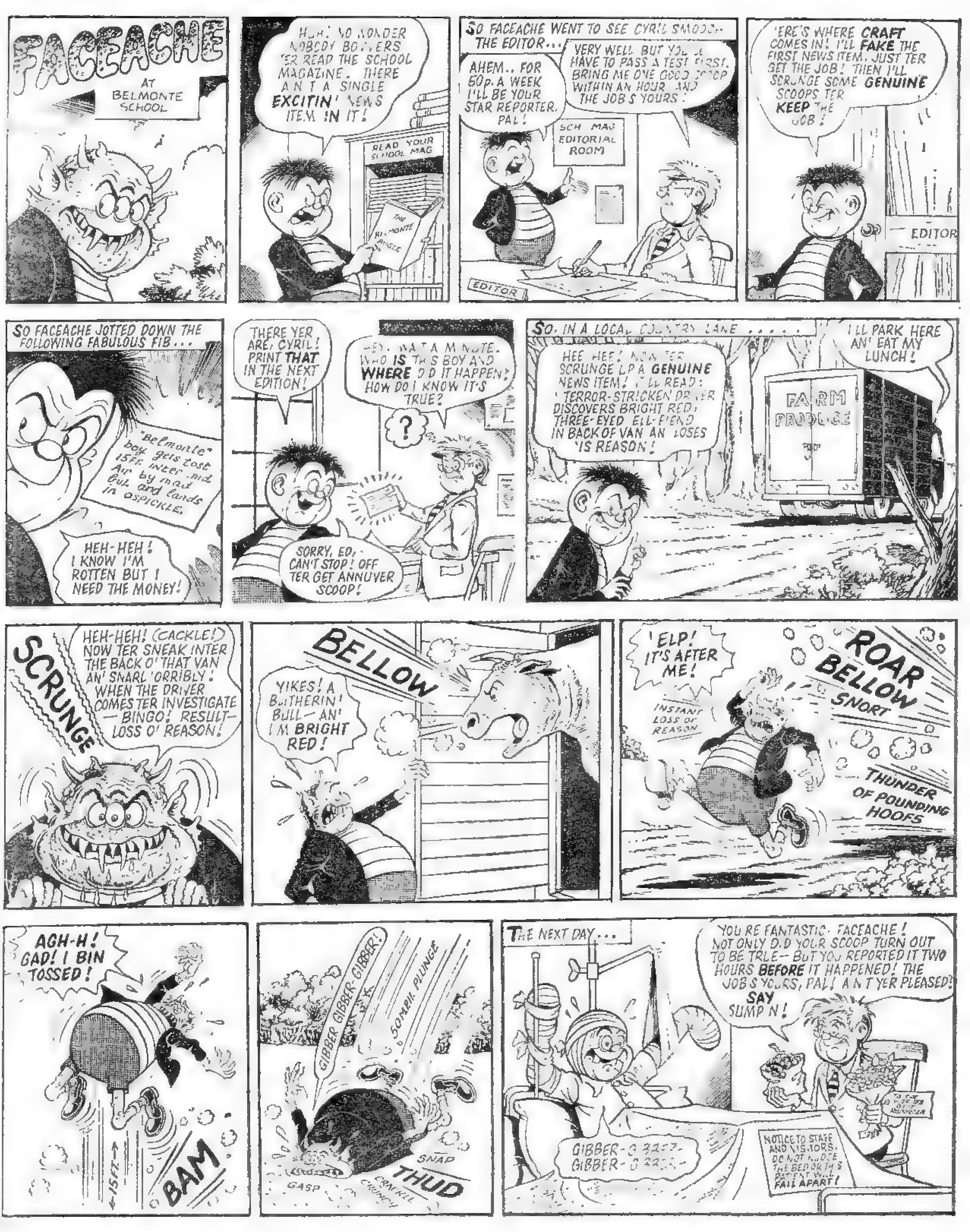

FACEACHE
in—
"The Pied Piper"
(part 2)
HAVING LURED A PLAGUE OF MICE FROM BELMONTE SCHOOL, FACEACHE WAS ON HIS WAY BACK—UNAWARE THAT HE WAS LURING A COLONY OF FROGS!
HEE, HEE! TER FINK THAT A SIMPLE, TOOTLY TUNE LIKE THIS LURES FINGS.
TOOTLE TOOT
BOY! WHAT LOVELY MUSIC! LET'S FOLLOW IT!
CROAK
CROAK
CROAK
PRANCE
SKIP
TEE-TUM TI-TEE!
TOOTLE
ECHO
FROLIC
CROAK
CROAK
COR! LISTEN TER THAT 'EAVENLY MUSIC! I GOT AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TER FOLLER IT!
TOOT
SO, LURED BY HIS OWN LURE, FACEACHE PRANCED OFF THE MOORLAND PATH, THEN..
LUVLY!
ECHO
PRANCE
CROAK
CROAK
CROAK
CROAK
CROAK
PLUNGED OVER A SHEER DROP...
WHEEEE—
AGH!
GIBBLE GIBBLE
AND HURTLED INTO THE RIVER GLURK!
BLOOP
GLUG!
DRATT IT! THIS IS WOT COMES O' RIDDIN' BELMONTE SCHOOL'S CELLAR O' PERISHIN' MICE!
BLOYCK
SPLASH
FLOUNDER
!
COR! THE FOOL'S 'URTLED INTO THE RIVER! (GULP) —IT COULD-A BIN US!
YEAH! BUT HEAR WHAT HE JUST YELLED?
THERE'S A NICE DAMP EMPTY CELLAR AT BELMONTE SCHOOL —JUST THE PLACE TO HIBERNATE IN!
C'MON, FROGS! EVERYBODY TO BELMONTE SCHOOL AT THE DOUBLE!
CROAK
CROAK
WHILE, DOWN BY THE RIVER...
PHEW! (GASP!) I'D BETTER GET BACK TER SCHOOL BEFORE I CATCH ME DEF O' COLD!
UN-SCRUNGE
LATER...
RIGHT, SIR! THE CELLER 'AS BIN FREED O' MICE WIVOUT AN 'ITCH—AN' ME FEE S. A. F. E. R.
WELL DONE, LAD—AND JUST IN TIME! THE SANITARY INSPECTOR'S HERE NOW, TO CHECK FOR VERMIN.
AHEM. BE ASSURED MISTER SANITARY INSPECTOR, SIR, THAT THERE IS NO VERMIN IN THIS CELLAR! NOT EVEN A SINGLE MOUSE!
BLOATED CONFIDENCE
PRIDE
AGH! GAD! FROGS!—(GASP!) MICE I CAN TOLERATE —BUT HORRID SLIMY FROGS —NEVER!
CROAK
CROAK
CROAK CROAK
C'R'ROAK
(SNARL!). CONDEMN THIS NAUSEATING ESTABLISHMENT AS A DEN OF VERMINOUS CORRUPTION—AND WILL REPORT IT AS SUCH TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!
BUILT UP BLOOD PRESSURE
HATE, RAGE—AND, PREMEDITATED PULVERIZATION
TWITCH TWITCH
LAY A FINGER ON ME, AN' THE INSPECTOR'LL SPIFFLICATE YA! (GULP!) E'S FOND O' MICE!
SCRUNGE

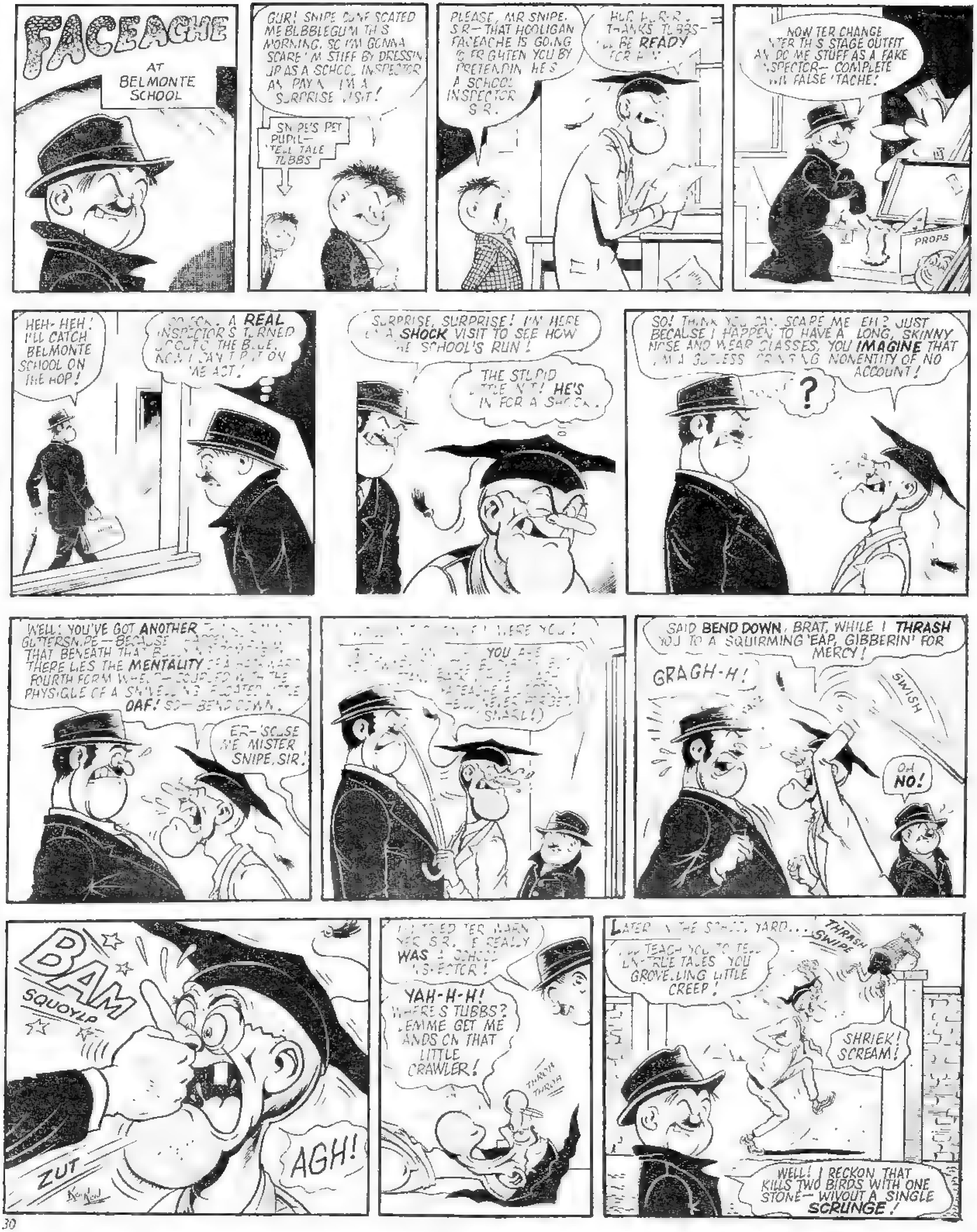

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TONIC
SCHOOL NOTICE BOARD
NEXT SAT COACH OUTING TO SHAMPTON ON SEA
FRI 10 AM ANNUAL DOSE OF TONIC TO WARD OFF WINTER COLDS
BOY! A TRIP TER THE SEA-SIDE!
AN' WE'RE GONNA BE GIVEN COLD TONIC! IT'S HORRIBLE!
I CAN GET US OUT OF IT, BASHER, BUT IT'LL COST YOU 10P. EACH TOWARDS MY COACH OUTING!
FAIR ENOUGH! I'LL PAY!
ME, TOO!
FRIDAY...
RIGHT, BOY! THAT'S YOU DOSED!
GLUG
YUK!
TONIC
NOW SEND IN THE NEXT— HERE, WHAT'S WRONG, BOY?
UR-R-RGH! (GASP!) GLURRK! UGH-H!
COME, BOY! IT WASN'T THAT BAD! STRAIGHTEN UP!
SCRUNNNGE
GN-NN! UGH! CHOKE!
GRAGH! SNARL! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! ME TEEF 'AVE GORN LIKE YELLER PIANNER-KEYS AN' ME 'ANDS 'AVE GORN ALL 'AIRY AN' 'ORRID!
GASP
TONIC
AGHHH! GAD! IT'S ACTED ON HIM LIKE DR JEKYLL'S FORMULA! I'D BETTER DUMP IT DOWN THE DRAIN OR WE'LL END UP WITH A SCHOOL FULL OF MINI-MONSTERS!
HEE-HEE! NO MORE TONIC!
COO! THAT WATH A THUPER ACT! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
UN SCRUNGE
CRIKEY! THE 'EAD'S LICKLE NIECE! WOT ARE YOU DOIN' IN THE CLINIC, CECILIA?
I'VE BEEN THENT TO HAVE MY BEAUTY THPOT EXAMINED! (GIGGLE!)
COME ON GIVE UTH A KITH!
SMACK
SHOCK HORROR AND DISGUST!
GROOGH-H! (SPLUTTER!) YER LICKLE ORRER! THAT'S NO BEAUTY SPOT! IT'S STAGE ONE O' RAMPAGIN' CHICKENPOX! ME COUSIN ALFIE STARTED WIV ONE LIKE THAT!
!
EH?
BACKWARD RUSH
'ELP! WOT'LL I DO? THERE'S SUMMAT UNCLEAN IN THE CLINIC AN' IT'S JUST KISSED ME!
INFECTED
CHICKEN POX GERMS
YIKES! THEN KEEP AWAY FROM US, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL SPREAD IT!
AND SPREAD IT HE DID, FOR ON THE DAY OF THE COACH TRIP...
DOH-H! FACE MUST LOOK LIKE A PLATE OF PLUM DUFF!
SNARL! DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR SPOTS PAL! AS SOON AS THE DOC'S GONE I'M GONNA HIDE 'EM FOR YER UNNER A SCREEN O' BLACK 'N' BLUE BRUISES!
ISOLATION ROOM
RIGHT! MOUTHS OPEN! THIS NEW BOTTLE OF TONIC I'VE MIXED WON'T HAVE ANY SIDE EFFECTS WHATEVER!

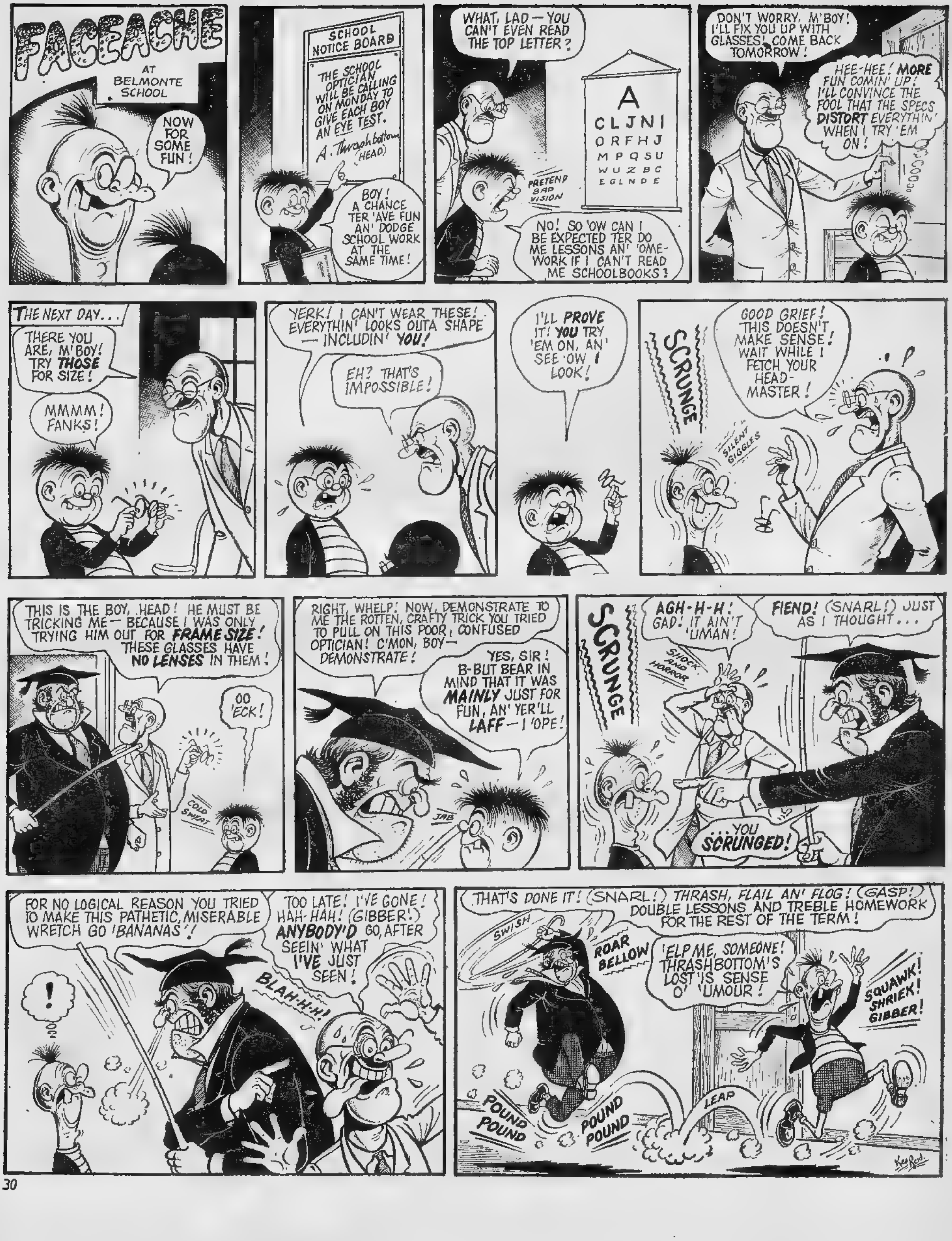

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ONE EVENING AFTER LESSONS FACEACHE WAS PRACTISING HORRIBLE "SCRUNGES" IN THE GYM, WHEN...
SHRIEK! WHATEVER IS IT?
OO 'ECK. IT'S MISS PRUNE, THE BOTANY TEACHER!
HELP! SCREAM! IT'S HORRIBLE! MONSTROUS!
GYM
HANG ON! HELP IS AT HAND!
POUND POUND
MISS PRUNE! COME DOWN! IT'S ONLY ME—SCRUNGED! ERK! IT'S 'IM!
GUR!
GIBBER GIBBER
SAVE ME!
YOU LITTLE HORROR! YOU WILL WRITE OUT SIX PAGES AS FOLLOWS — "MUST NOT SCARE MISS PRUNE UP THE CLIMBING POLE AGAIN!"
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
UN SCRUNGE
BAH! IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS! 'AN I WANTED TO VISIT THE TRAVELLIN' WEIRDIE SHOW WOT OPENS IN THE VILLAGE TERNIGHT! THEY'VE GOT A GIANT STICK INSECT ON DISPLAY, AN'...
HEY! THAT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! IF I SCRUNGE SIX ARMS LIKE AN INSECT I CAN WRITE SIX PAGES ALL AT ONE GO!
BOY-OH-BOY, SMASHIN'! I'LL 'AVE IT DONE IN NO TIME NOW!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
BUT DOWN IN THE VILLAGE.
WEIRDIE SHO
YERK! THE GIANT STICK INSECT'S ESCAPED AND WE OPEN IN HALF-AN-HOUR! AFTER IT, LADS!
CLATTER
SCUTTLE
THE CHASE CONTINUED OUT ONTO THE MOORS.
BELMONTE
CLATTER
IT'S GONE INTO THAT SCHOOL! FOLLOW IT!
SEARCH EVERY CLASSROOM!
ERK! I'VE GOT WRITER'S CRAMP IN EVERY ARM! I-I CAN'T UN-SCRUNGE!
SEIZED UP
SEIZED UP
HEY, BOSS! NEVER MIND THE STICK-INSECT! WE FOUND A SUBSTITUTE WHAT'LL DRAW THE CROWDS LIKE MAGIC! FETCH A NET!
ERK! NO! Y-YA CAN'T DO IT! I-I'M JUST A NORMAL LICKLE LAD!
BUT DO IT THEY DID AND WHEN THE SHOW OPENED...
THE INCREDIBLE HUMAN SPIDER
LEMME OUT! I AIN'T A SPIDER! I'M JUST A NORMAL KID WIV CRAMP!
HA HA HA
HO-HO! THAT'S A LAUGH! IT MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SPIN A WEB — BUT IT SURE CAN SPIN A YARN!

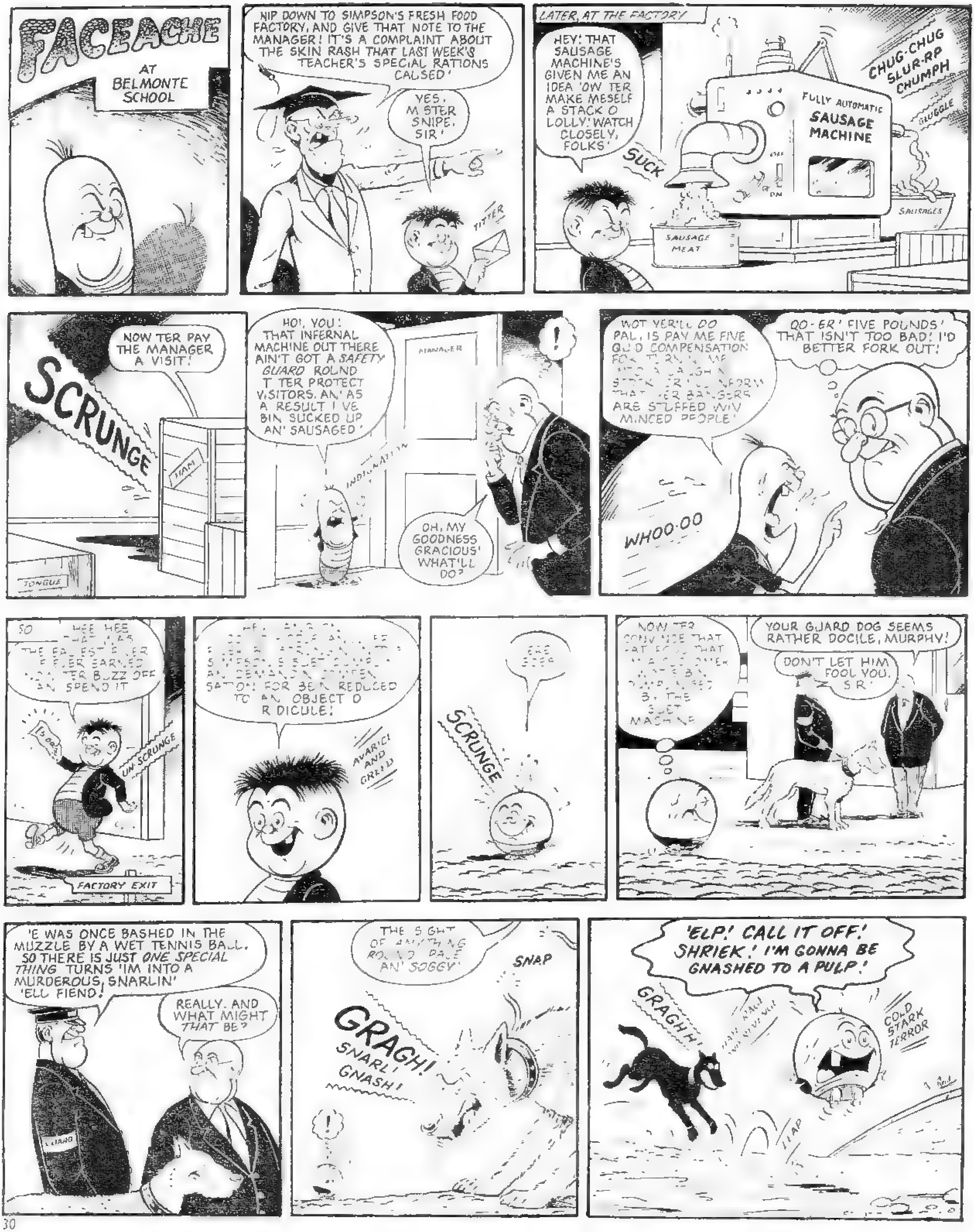

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
RIGHT. YOU LOT ARE OFF ON AN INITIATIVE TEST! YOU WILL LEAVE BELMONTE SCHOOL WITH NOTHING BUT 5p AND A TOOTHBRUSH! THE FIRST BOY TO ARRIVE AT BOGGARTSVILLE, 30 MILES AWAY WILL BE GIVEN A ROUSING RECEPTION!
BOY! I BET IT'LL BE A FREE NOSH-UP AT THE BOGGARTSVILLE HOTEL!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING . . .
BELMONTE
TO THE BUS STOP, LADS. WE'LL GET PART WAY THERE BY SPENDING OUR 5p ON A TWO-STAGE BUS RIDE!
HEE-HEE. THE FOOLS!
GASP
PANT
WOT I'M GONNA DO IS SCRUNGE THE WAY TER BOGGARTSVILLE!
SCRUNGE
GALLOP
I'LL START WIV THE FANGY-FACED FREAK FROM FRODSHAM— WOT CAN RUN AT 40 MPH!
. . . BOGGARTSVILLE HERE I COME.
!
WHAT THE ?
ZOOM
YE GODS— I GOTTA GET TO A PHONE QUICK!
HEY SARGE. THERE'S AN OLD GEEZER ON THE PHONE BABBLIN' ABOUT A FIEND WITH LEGS LIKE PIPE CLEANERS AN' FANGS LIKE DAGGERS WOT'S HEAD'N' FOR OUR VILLAGE!
JABBER JABBER
HEE-HEE. ANOTHER CRANK EH, PRATSBY? WE SURE DO GET 'EM.
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT . . .
BOGGARTSVILLE
NOW I'M THE SPEEDY-SWIMMIN' FRUMPTON FROGGIEFISH!
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S SUMMAT UNNATURAL! I GOTTA INFORM THE POLICE!
SARGE. AN 'ORRIFIED ANGLER'S JUST REPORTED SEEIN' AN AQUATIC ATROCITY CHURNIN' ITS WAY TOWARDS BOGGARTSVILLE.
NOT! ANOTHER CRACKPOT! THAT'S UNUSUAL, SO CLOSE TOGETHER.
?
M-M-M! ONCE OVER THIS CLIFF AN' I'M AS GOOD AS IN BOGGARTSVILLE.
UN SCRUNGE
NOW - WOT SCRUNGE SHALL I USE? AH . . . I KNOW . . .
. . . THE FLYIN' FLOOGLE O' FROGMORTON.
AGH! GAD. POLICE! I'M THE PILOT OF A PLANE CRUISING AT 5000 FEET— GULP . . .
FLAP
FLAP
. . . AND THERE'S AN UNIDENTIFIABLE FLAPPING HORROR ZOOMING IN THE DIRECTION OF BOGGARTSVILLE.
SARGE. ANOTHER REPORT'S JUST COME THROUGH. SUMMAT [illegible] WITH BAT'S WINGS AN' A TURTLE'S HEAD IS ON ITS WAY HERE. GULP! WHADDYA MAKE OF IT?
GIMME THE PHONE! GIMME THE PHONE.
OPERATOR! QUICK, GIVE ME THE NEAREST ARMY AN' AIR FORCE BASES! GIBBER! ALIEN CREATURES FROM THE COSMOS ARE CONVERGING ON BOGGARTSVILLE!
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S AMAZING [illegible], PALS!

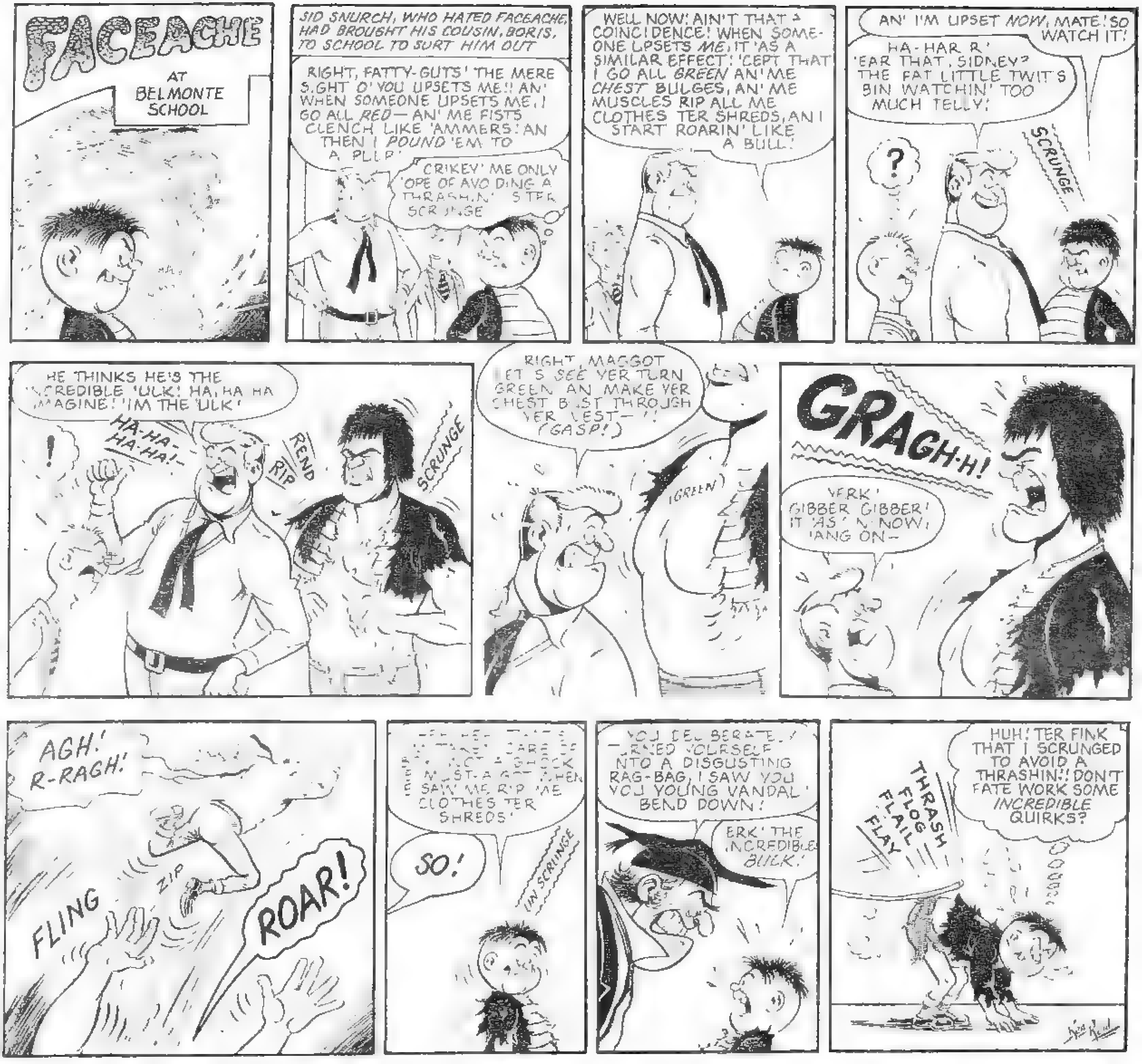

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TEE TUM TI TEE
FACEACHE'S TEACHER, MR SNIPE, HAD PROMISED A ROUSING RECEPTION TO THE BOY WHO GOT TO BOGGARTSVILLE FIRST... SO FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A SERIES OF SPEEDY MONSTERS...
THIS SCRUNGE WILL GET ME TER BOGGARTSVILLE!
FLAP
FLAP
ZOOM
BUT AT THE BOGGARTSVILLE COP SHOP...
'ELLO! ARMY H.Q.? WE'RE BEIN' INVADED BY ALIEN 'ORRORS FROM OUTER SPACE. AN' ALL WE'VE GOT IS TRUNCHEONS!
DON'T PANIC, OFFICER! WE'LL HANDLE THE SITUATION!
NOT LONG AFTER...
RIGHT, MEN! TAKE UP POSITIONS!
BOY! MADE IT!
CALLING THE COMMANDIN' OFFICER— ONE OF 'EM'S JUST LANDED, AN' IT'S 'ORRIBLE!
NOW TER UNSCRUNGE AN' JOG INTO THE VILLAGE FOR THAT ROUSIN' RECEPTION WOT SNIPE PROMISED THE WINNER!
UN SCRUNGE
YE GODS— THEY CAN TAKE ON 'UMAN FORM! (GULP!) IT'S JUST CHANGED INTO A CHUBBY LITTLE LAD!
AN' IT'S 'EADIN FOR THE 'UMP-BACKED BRIDGE!
ALL RIGHT, KEEP CALM, SARGE! NO MATTER WHAT APPEARS ON THAT BRIDGE— [illegible] IT HADN'T.
2
WAH-HEY! I'VE ARRIVED! LASH OUT WIV THE ROUSIN' RECEPTION, FOLKS!
FI-A-AH!
AGH! GAD!
BOOM
BOOM
RAT-TAT-TAT
TAT-TAT-TAT
BLAM
CRASH
SHATTER
THIS MUST BE SNIPE'S IDEA OF A FUNNY JOKE!
SCRUNGE
FLAP
FLAP
SCRUNGE
ZOO-OOM
KA-BAM
BOOM
BACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL, FACEACHE [illegible]
FIEND! I KNEW YER 'AD A WARPED SENSE O' 'UMOUR! BUT THIS TIME YER'VE GONE TOO FAR!
GRAB
AGH-H! HELP!
SCRUNGE
CLUTCH
NOW USE YOUR INITIATIVE TER ESCAPE FROM THIS LOT!

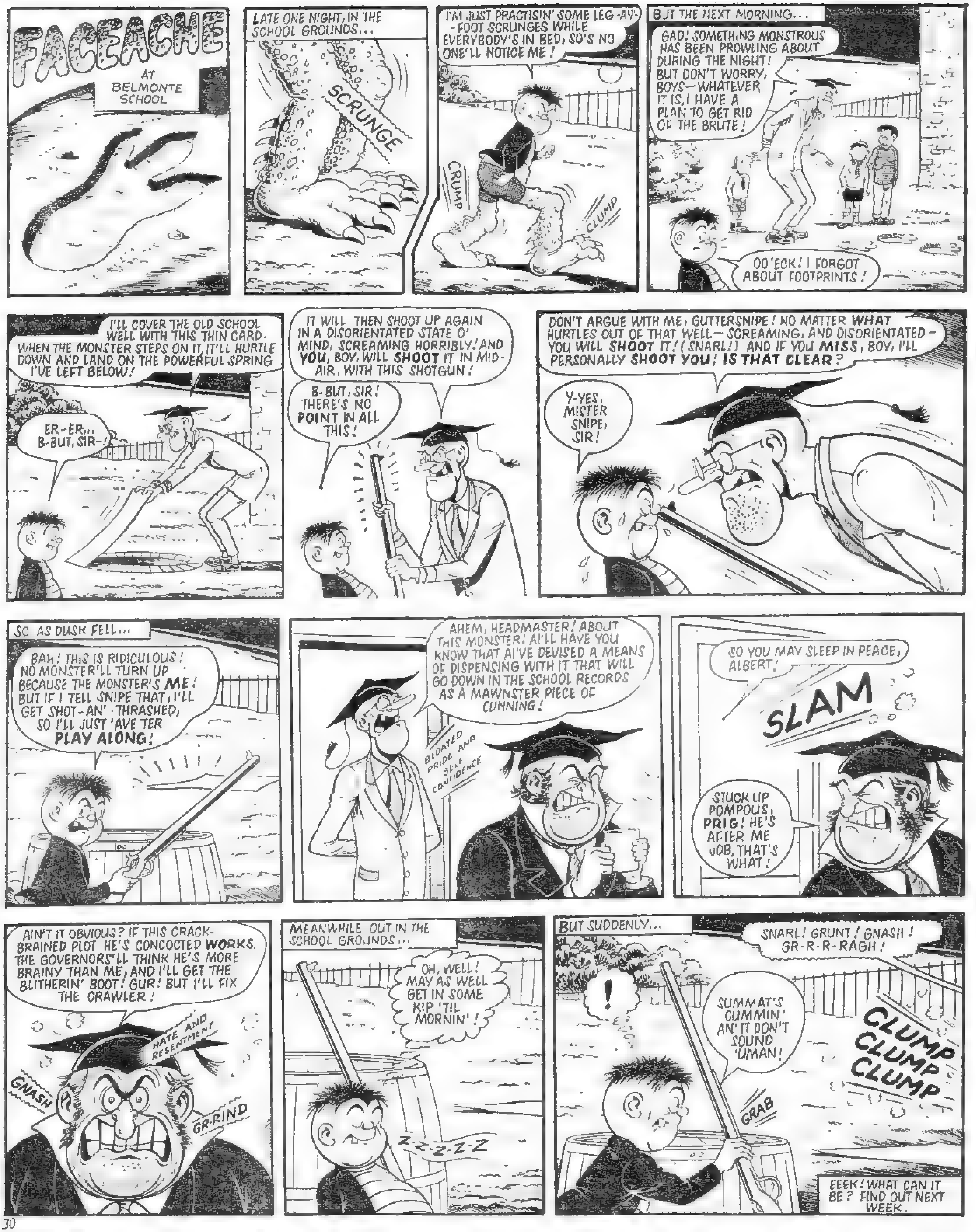

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HUH! NO WONDER NOBODY BOTHERS TER READ THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE. THERE AIN'T A SINGLE EXCITIN' NEWS ITEM IN IT!
READ YOUR SCHOOL MAG
THE BELMONTE BUGLE
SO FACEACHE WENT TO SEE CYRIL SMOOCH — THE EDITOR...
AHEM.. FOR 50p. A WEEK I'LL BE YOUR STAR REPORTER, PAL!
VERY WELL BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS A TEST FIRST. BRING ME ONE GOOD SCOOP WITHIN AN HOUR AND THE JOB'S YOURS!
SCH MAG EDITORIAL ROOM
EDITOR
'ERE'S WHERE CRAFT COMES IN! I'LL FAKE THE FIRST NEWS ITEM, JUST TER GET THE JOB! THEN I'LL SCRUNGE SOME GENUINE SCOOPS TER KEEP THE JOB!
EDITOR
SO FACEACHE JOTTED DOWN THE FOLLOWING FABULOUS FIB...
"Belmonte" boy gets tost 15ft. inter mid Air by mad bull and lands in ospickle.
HEH-HEH! I KNOW I'M ROTTEN BUT I NEED THE MONEY!
THERE YER ARE, CYRIL! PRINT THAT IN THE NEXT EDITION!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. WHO IS THIS BOY AND WHERE DID IT HAPPEN? HOW DO I KNOW IT'S TRUE?
?
SORRY, ED, CAN'T STOP! OFF TER GET ANNUVER SCOOP!
SO, IN A LOCAL COUNTRY LANE ......
HEE HEE! NOW TER SCRUNGE UP A GENUINE NEWS ITEM! IT'LL READ: 'TERROR-STRICKEN DRIVER DISCOVERS BRIGHT RED, THREE-EYED 'ELL-FIEND IN BACK OF VAN AN' LOSES 'IS REASON!
I'LL PARK HERE AN' EAT MY LUNCH!
FARM PRODUCE
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH! (CACKLE!) NOW TER SNEAK INTER THE BACK O' THAT VAN AN' SNARL 'ORRIBLY. WHEN THE DRIVER COMES TER INVESTIGATE — BINGO! RESULT — LOSS O' REASON!
BELLOW
YIKES! A BLITHERIN' BULL — AN' I'M BRIGHT RED!
'ELP! IT'S AFTER ME!
INSTANT LOSS OF REASON
ROAR
BELLOW
SNORT
THUNDER OF POUNDING HOOFS
AGH-H! GAD! I BIN TOSSED!
↑ 15 FT. ↓
BAM
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER!
50 M.P.H. PLUNGE
SNAP
THUD
GASP
CRACKLE
CRUNCH
THE NEXT DAY...
YOU'RE FANTASTIC, FACEACHE! NOT ONLY DID YOUR SCOOP TURN OUT TO BE TRUE — BUT YOU REPORTED IT TWO HOURS BEFORE IT HAPPENED! THE JOB'S YOURS, PAL! AIN'T YER PLEASED? SAY SUMPIN!
GIBBER-G-BBER-
GIBBER-G-BBER-
NOTICE TO STAFF AND VISITORS. DO NOT NUDGE THE BED OR THIS PATIENT WILL FALL APART!

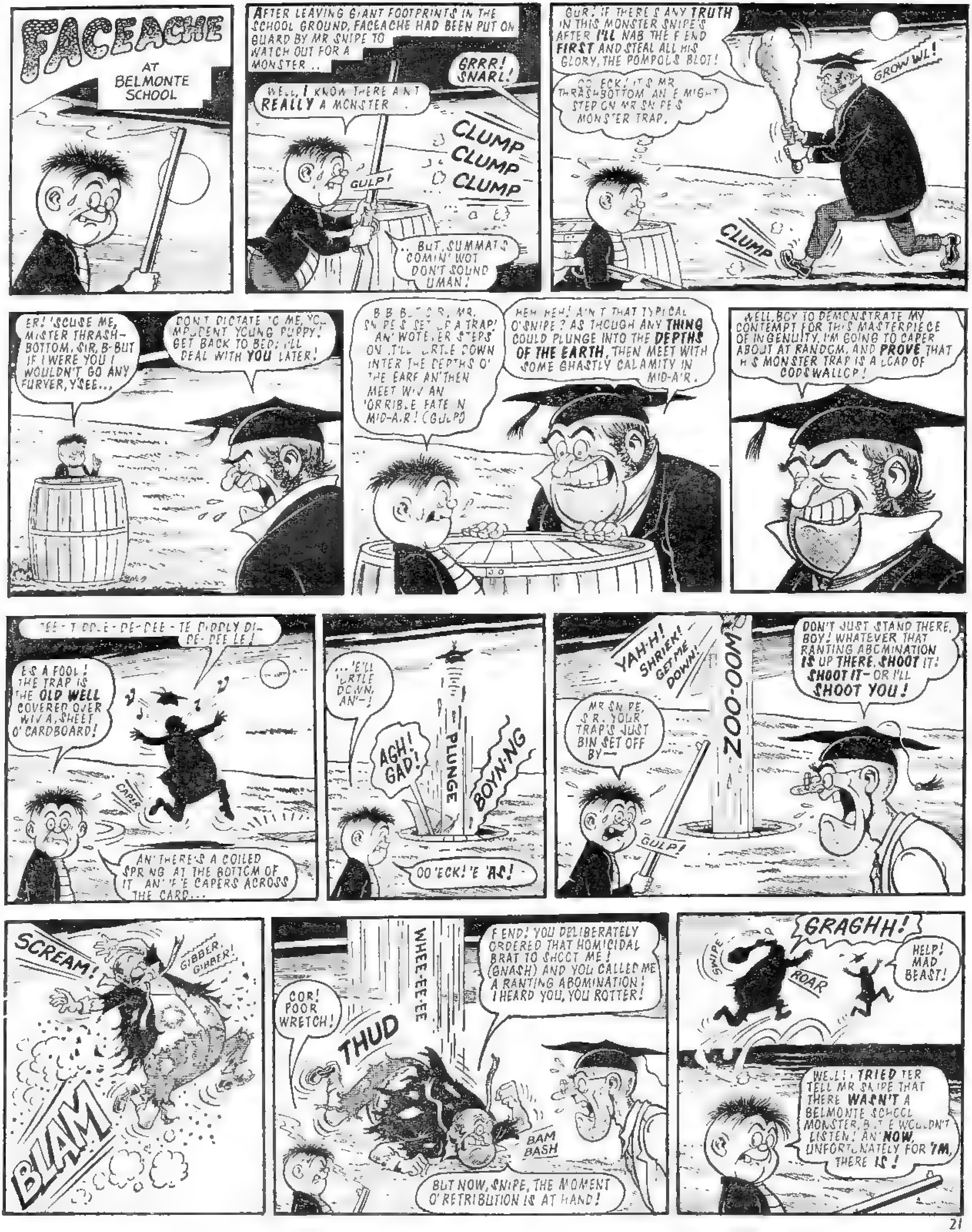

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
GUR! SNIPE CONFISCATED ME BUBBLEGUM THIS MORNING, SO I'M GONNA SCARE 'IM STIFF BY DRESSIN' UP AS A SCHOOL INSPECTOR AN' PAYIN' 'IM A SURPRISE VISIT!
SNIPE'S PET PUPIL — TELL TALE TUBBS
PLEASE, MR SNIPE, SIR — THAT HOOLIGAN FACEACHE IS GOING TO FRIGHTEN YOU BY PRETENDIN' HE'S A SCHOOL INSPECTOR SIR.
HUR, HUR-R. THANKS TUBBS — I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!
NOW TER CHANGE INTER THIS STAGE OUTFIT AN' DO ME STUFF AS A FAKE INSPECTOR — COMPLETE WIV FALSE 'TACHE!
PROPS
HEH-HEH! I'LL CATCH BELMONTE SCHOOL ON THE HOP!
GOSH... A REAL INSPECTOR'S TURNED UP OUT O' THE BLUE. NOW I CAN'T PUT ON ME ACT!
SURPRISE, SURPRISE! I'M HERE ON A SHOCK VISIT TO SEE HOW THE SCHOOL'S RUN!
THE STUPID LITTLE NIT! HE'S IN FOR A SHOCK.
SO! THINK YOU CAN SCARE ME EH? JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO HAVE A LONG, SKINNY NOSE AND WEAR GLASSES, YOU IMAGINE THAT I'M A GUTLESS CRINGING NONENTITY OF NO ACCOUNT!
?
WELL! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER [illegible] GUTTERSNIPE — BECAUSE [illegible] THAT BENEATH THAT B[illegible] THERE LIES THE MENTALITY OF A [illegible] FOURTH FORM WHE[illegible] COUPLED WITH THE PHYSIQUE OF A SNIVE[illegible] BLOATED LITTLE OAF! SO — BEND DOWN.
ER — 'SCUSE ME MISTER SNIPE, SIR!
[illegible] WERE YOU! [illegible] YOU ARE [illegible] SNARL!)
SAID BEND DOWN, BRAT, WHILE I THRASH YOU TO A SQUIRMING 'EAP, GIBBERIN' FOR MERCY!
GRAGH-H!
SWISH
OH NO!
BAM
SQUOYLP
ZUT
AGH!
Ken Reid
I TRIED TER WARN YER SIR. HE REALLY WAS A SCHOOL INSPECTOR!
YAH-H-H! WHERE'S TUBBS? LEMME GET ME 'ANDS ON THAT LITTLE CRAWLER!
THROB THROB
LATER IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
THRASH
SWIPE
I'LL TEACH YOU TO TELL UN-TRUE TALES YOU GROVELLING LITTLE CREEP!
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
WELL! I RECKON THAT KILLS TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE — WIVOUT A SINGLE SCRUNGE!

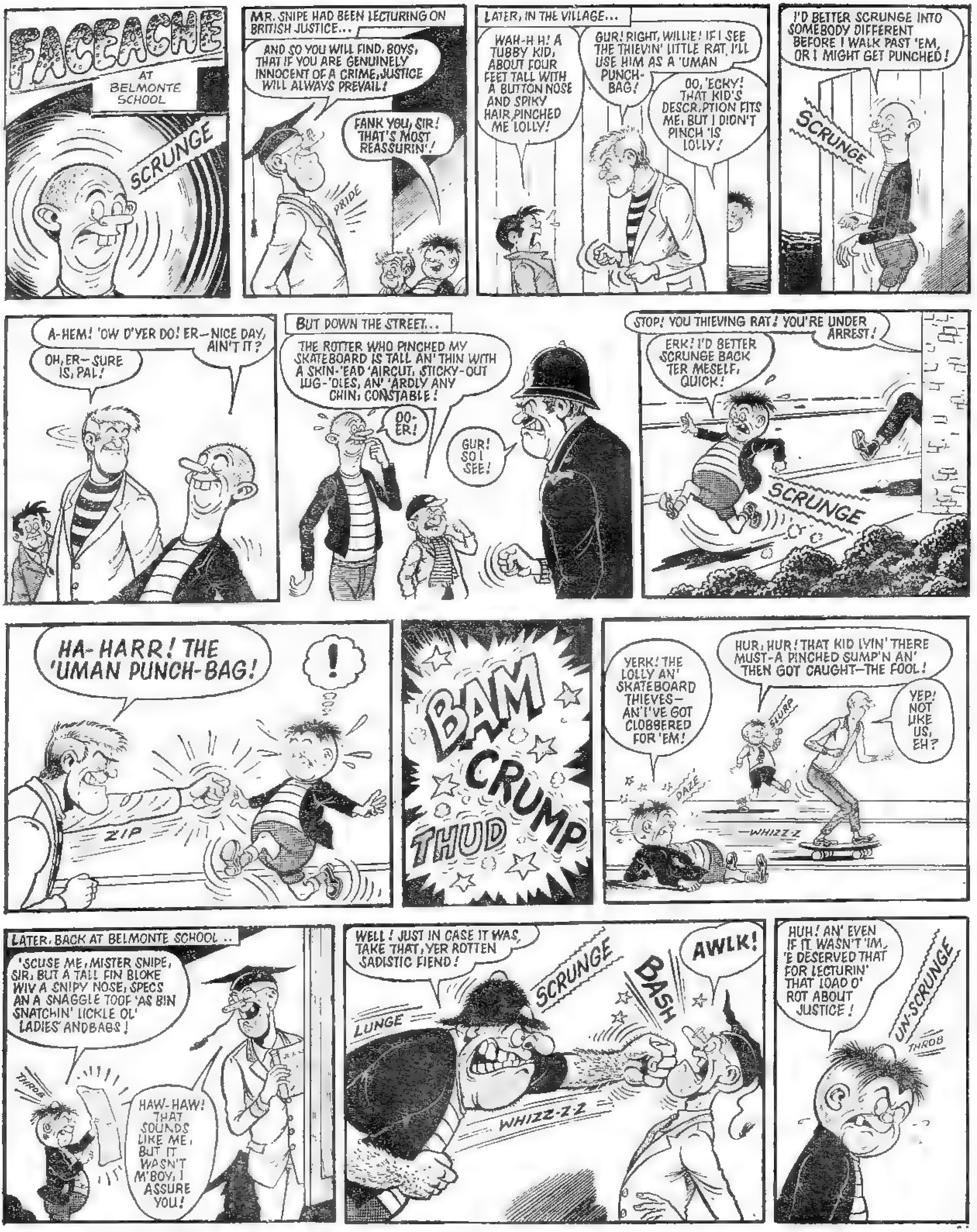

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
NOW FOR SOME FUN!
SCHOOL NOTICE BOARD
THE SCHOOL OPTICIAN WILL BE CALLING ON MONDAY TO GIVE EACH BOY AN EYE TEST.
A. Thrashbottom (HEAD)
BOY! A CHANCE TER 'AVE FUN AN' DODGE SCHOOL WORK AT THE SAME TIME!
WHAT, LAD — YOU CAN'T EVEN READ THE TOP LETTER?
A
CLJNI
ORFHJ
MPQSU
WUZBC
EGLNDE
PRETEND BAD VISION
NO! SO 'OW CAN I BE EXPECTED TER DO ME LESSONS AN' 'OME-WORK IF I CAN'T READ ME SCHOOLBOOKS?
DON'T WORRY, M'BOY! I'LL FIX YOU UP WITH GLASSES! COME BACK TOMORROW!
HEE-HEE! MORE FUN COMIN' UP! I'LL CONVINCE THE FOOL THAT THE SPECS DISTORT EVERYTHIN' WHEN I TRY 'EM ON!
THE NEXT DAY...
THERE YOU ARE, M'BOY! TRY THOSE FOR SIZE!
MMMM! FANKS!
YERK! I CAN'T WEAR THESE! EVERYTHIN' LOOKS OUTA SHAPE — INCLUDIN' YOU!
EH? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I'LL PROVE IT! YOU TRY 'EM ON, AN' SEE 'OW I LOOK!
SCRUNGE
SILENT GIGGLES
GOOD GRIEF! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WAIT WHILE I FETCH YOUR HEAD-MASTER!
THIS IS THE BOY, HEAD! HE MUST BE TRICKING ME — BECAUSE I WAS ONLY TRYING HIM OUT FOR FRAME SIZE! THESE GLASSES HAVE NO LENSES IN THEM!
OO 'ECK!
COLD SWEAT
RIGHT, WHELP! NOW, DEMONSTRATE TO ME THE ROTTEN, CRAFTY TRICK YOU TRIED TO PULL ON THIS POOR, CONFUSED OPTICIAN! C'MON, BOY — DEMONSTRATE!
YES, SIR! B-BUT BEAR IN MIND THAT IT WAS MAINLY JUST FOR FUN, AN' YER'LL LAFF — I 'OPE!
JAB
SCRUNGE
AGH-H-H! GAD! IT AIN'T 'UMAN!
SHOCK AND HORROR
FIEND! (SNARL!) JUST AS I THOUGHT...
...YOU SCRUNGED!
FOR NO LOGICAL REASON YOU TRIED TO MAKE THIS PATHETIC, MISERABLE WRETCH GO 'BANANAS'!
!
TOO LATE! I'VE GONE! HAH-HAH! (GIBBER!) ANYBODY'D GO, AFTER SEEIN' WHAT I'VE JUST SEEN!
BLAH-H-H!
THAT'S DONE IT! (SNARL!) THRASH, FLAIL AN' FLOG! (GASP!) DOUBLE LESSONS AND TREBLE HOMEWORK FOR THE REST OF THE TERM!
SWISH
ROAR BELLOW
'ELP ME, SOMEONE! THRASHBOTTOM'S LOST 'IS SENSE O' 'UMOUR!
SQUAWK! SHRIEK! GIBBER!
POUND POUND
POUND POUND
LEAP

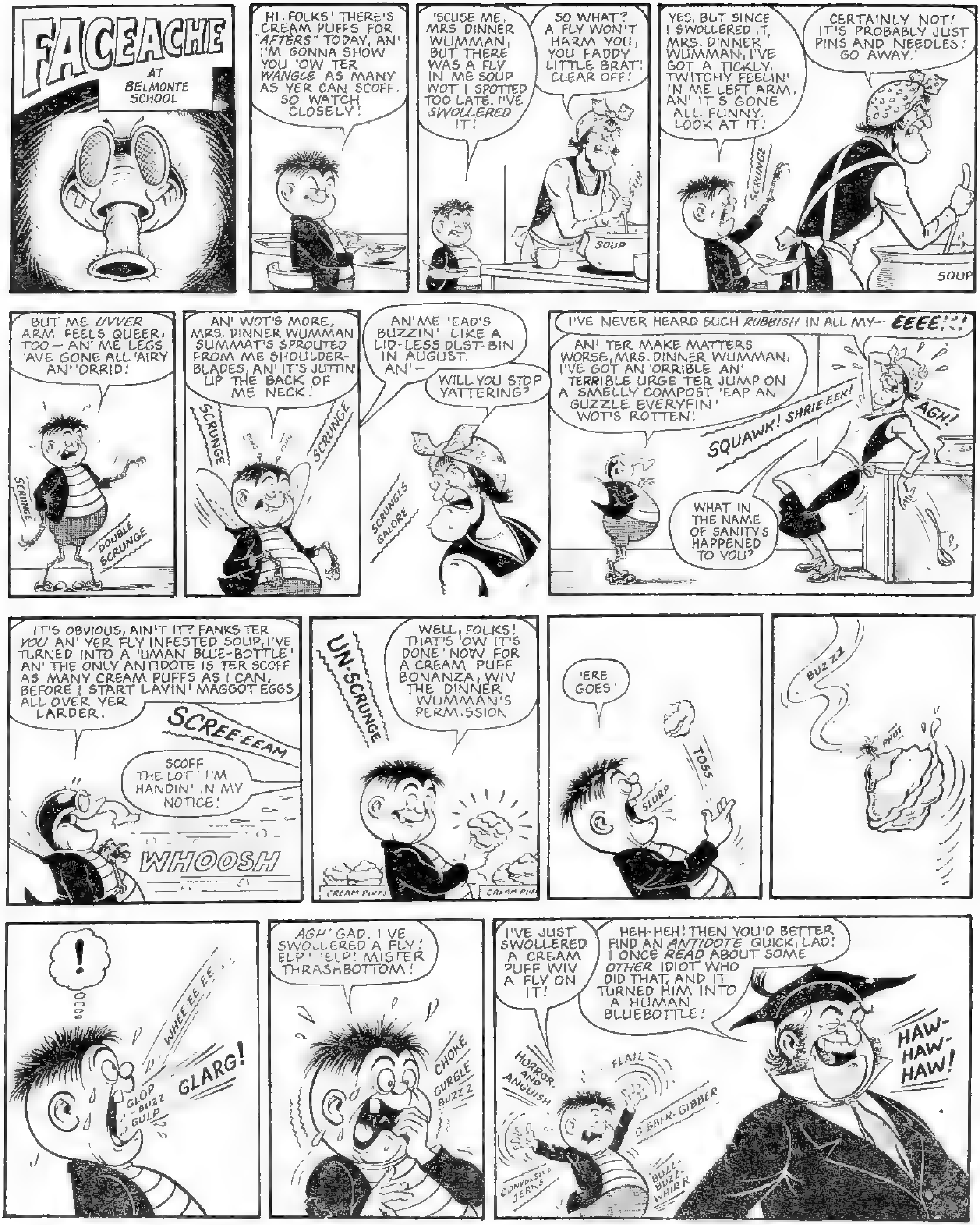

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
NIP DOWN TO SIMPSON'S FRESH FOOD FACTORY, AND GIVE THAT NOTE TO THE MANAGER! IT'S A COMPLAINT ABOUT THE SKIN RASH THAT LAST WEEK'S TEACHER'S SPECIAL RATIONS CAUSED!
YES, MISTER SNIPE, SIR!
TITTER
LATER, AT THE FACTORY
HEY! THAT SAUSAGE MACHINE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA 'OW TER MAKE MESELF A STACK O' LOLLY! WATCH CLOSELY, FOLKS!
CHUG-CHUG SLUR-RP CHUMPH
GLUGGLE
FULLY AUTOMATIC SAUSAGE MACHINE
SUCK
ON
SAUSAGE MEAT
SAUSAGES
NOW TER PAY THE MANAGER A VISIT!
SCRUNGE
HAM
TONGUE
HOI, YOU! THAT INFERNAL MACHINE OUT THERE AIN'T GOT A SAFETY GUARD ROUND IT TER PROTECT VISITORS, AN' AS A RESULT I'VE BIN SUCKED UP AN' SAUSAGED!
MANAGER
INDIGNATION
!
OH, MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHAT'LL I DO?
WOT YER'LL DO PAL, IS PAY ME FIVE QUID COMPENSATION FOR TURNIN' ME INTO A SAUSAGE, OR I'LL INFORM THAT YER BANGERS ARE STUFFED WIV MINCED PEOPLE!
OO-ER! FIVE POUNDS! THAT ISN'T TOO BAD! I'D BETTER FORK OUT!
WHOO-OO
SO
HEE HEE THAT WAS THE EASIEST FIVER I EVER EARNED! NOW TER BUZZ OFF AN' SPEND IT
£5
UN-SCRUNGE
FACTORY EXIT
[illegible] SIMPSON'S SUET DUMPLIN' AN' DEMAND COMPENSATION FOR BEIN' REDUCED TO AN OBJECT O' RIDICULE!
AVARICE AND GREED
[illegible]
SCRUNGE
NOW TER CONVINCE THAT FAT FOOL THAT I'VE [illegible] BIN DUMPLINGED BY THE SUET MACHINE
YOUR GUARD DOG SEEMS RATHER DOCILE, MURPHY!
DON'T LET HIM FOOL YOU, SIR!
'E WAS ONCE BASHED IN THE MUZZLE BY A WET TENNIS BALL. SO THERE IS JUST ONE SPECIAL THING TURNS 'IM INTO A MURDEROUS, SNARLIN' 'ELL FIEND!
REALLY. AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?
THE SIGHT OF ANYTHING ROUND, PALE AN' SOGGY!
SNAP
GRAGH!
SNARL!
GNASH!
!
'ELP! CALL IT OFF! SHRIEK! I'M GONNA BE GNASHED TO A PULP!
GRAGH!
COLD STARK TERROR
LEAP

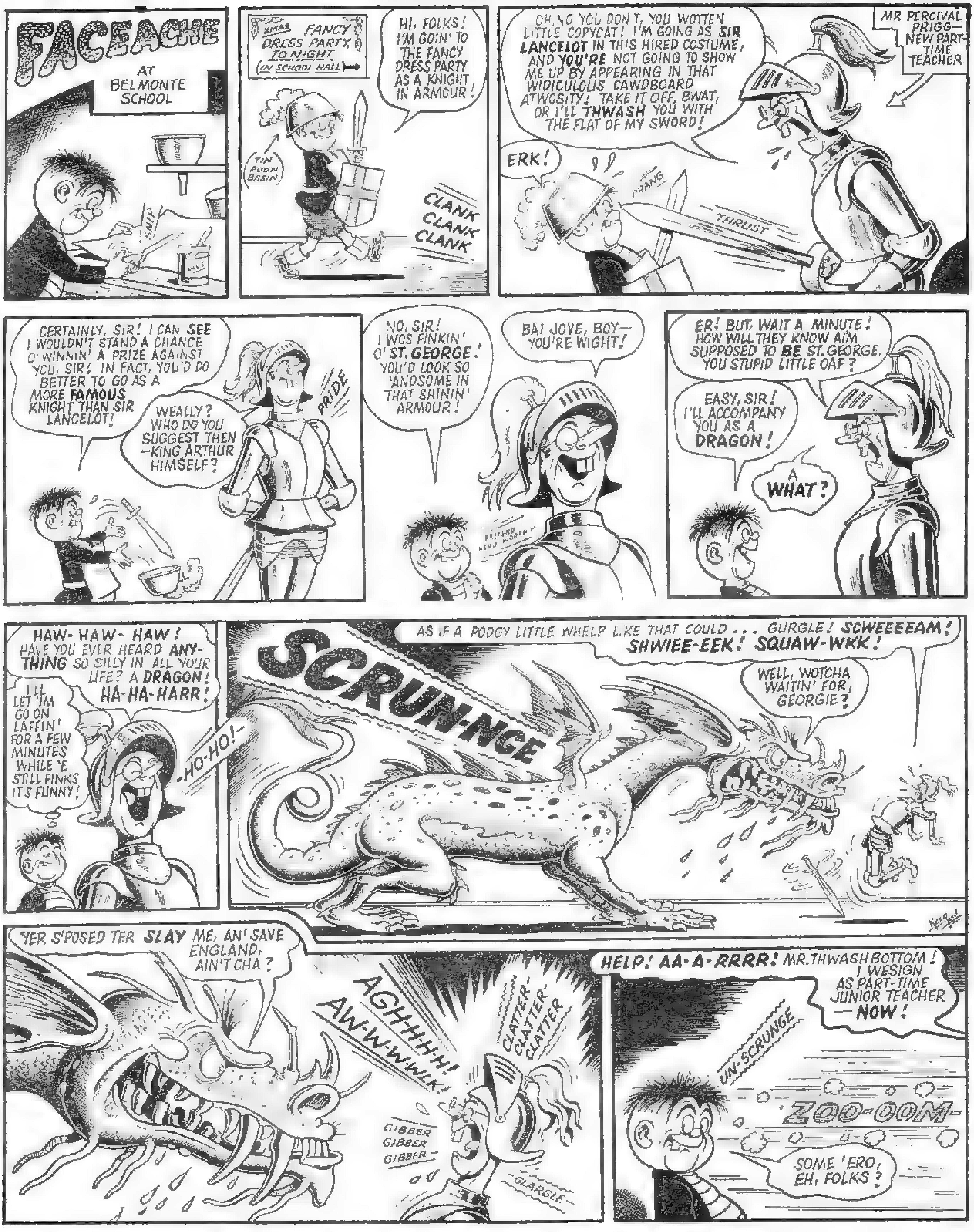

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SID SNURCH, WHO HATED FACEACHE, HAD BROUGHT HIS COUSIN, BORIS, TO SCHOOL TO SORT HIM OUT
RIGHT, FATTY-GUTS! THE MERE SIGHT O' YOU UPSETS ME!! AN' WHEN SOMEONE UPSETS ME, I GO ALL RED — AN' ME FISTS CLENCH LIKE 'AMMERS! AN' THEN I POUND 'EM TO A PULP!
CRIKEY! ME ONLY 'OPE OF AVOIDING A THRASHIN' IS TER SCRUNGE
WELL NOW! AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE! WHEN SOMEONE UPSETS ME, IT 'AS A SIMILAR EFFECT! 'CEPT THAT I GO ALL GREEN AN' ME CHEST BULGES, AN' ME MUSCLES RIP ALL ME CLOTHES TER SHREDS, AN' I START ROARIN' LIKE A BULL!
AN' I'M UPSET NOW, MATE! SO WATCH IT!
HA-HAR R! 'EAR THAT, SIDNEY? THE FAT LITTLE TWIT'S BIN WATCHIN' TOO MUCH TELLY!
?
SCRUNGE
HE THINKS HE'S THE INCREDIBLE 'ULK! HA! HA HA IMAGINE! 'I'M THE 'ULK!'
HA-HA-HA-HA!
!
RIP
REND
SCRUNGE
RIGHT, MAGGOT LET'S SEE YER TURN GREEN AN' MAKE YER CHEST BUST THROUGH YER VEST— !! (GASP!)
(GREEN)
GRAGH-H!
YERK! GIBBER GIBBER! IT 'AS! 'N' NOW, 'ANG ON—
AGH! R-RAGH!
FLING
ZIP
ROAR!
HEH HEH! THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF BORIS! GOT A SHOCK 'E MUST-A GOT WHEN 'E SAW ME RIP ME CLOTHES TER SHREDS!
SO!
UN SCRUNGE
YOU DELIBERATELY TURNED YOURSELF INTO A DISGUSTING RAG-BAG, I SAW YOU, YOU YOUNG VANDAL! BEND DOWN!
ERK! THE INCREDIBLE BULK!
THRASH
FLOG
FLAIL
FLAY
HUH! TER FINK THAT I SCRUNGED TO AVOID A THRASHIN'! DON'T FATE WORK SOME INCREDIBLE QUIRKS?
OOOOO!
Ken Reid

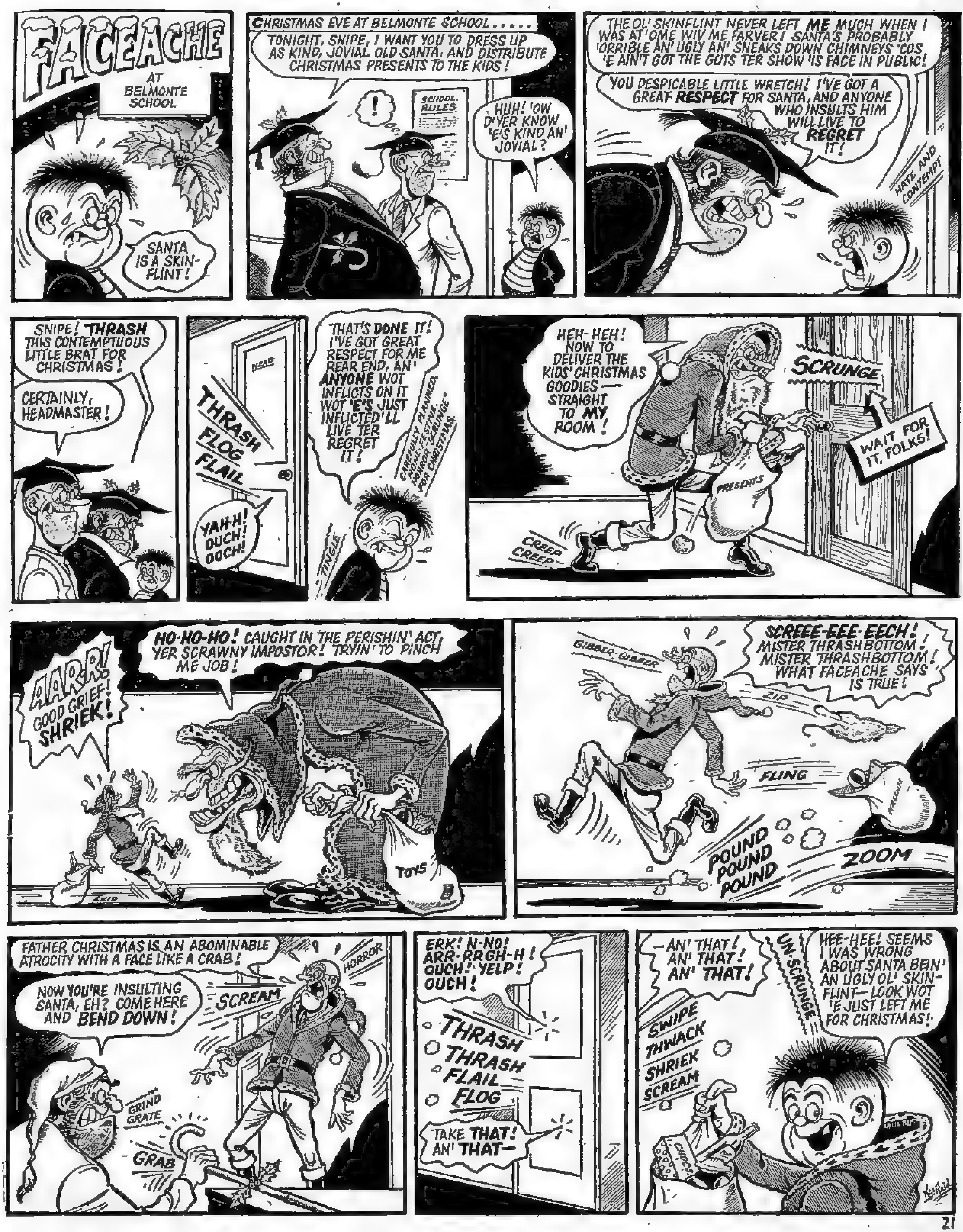

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
LATE ONE NIGHT, IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
SCRUNGE
I'M JUST PRACTISIN' SOME LEG-AN'-FOOT SCRUNGES WHILE EVERYBODY'S IN BED, SO'S NO ONE'LL NOTICE ME!
CRUMP
CLUMP
BUT THE NEXT MORNING...
GAD! SOMETHING MONSTROUS HAS BEEN PROWLING ABOUT DURING THE NIGHT! BUT DON'T WORRY, BOYS—WHATEVER IT IS, I HAVE A PLAN TO GET RID OF THE BRUTE!
OO'ECK! I FORGOT ABOUT FOOTPRINTS!
I'LL COVER THE OLD SCHOOL WELL WITH THIS THIN CARD. WHEN THE MONSTER STEPS ON IT, IT'LL HURTLE DOWN AND LAND ON THE POWERFUL SPRING I'VE LEFT BELOW!
ER-ER... B-BUT, SIR-!
IT WILL THEN SHOOT UP AGAIN IN A DISORIENTATED STATE O' MIND, SCREAMING HORRIBLY! AND YOU, BOY, WILL SHOOT IT IN MID-AIR, WITH THIS SHOTGUN!
B-BUT, SIR! THERE'S NO POINT IN ALL THIS!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, GUTTERSNIPE! NO MATTER WHAT HURTLES OUT OF THAT WELL—SCREAMING, AND DISORIENTATED—YOU WILL SHOOT IT! (SNARL!) AND IF YOU MISS, BOY, I'LL PERSONALLY SHOOT YOU! IS THAT CLEAR?
Y-YES, MISTER SNIPE, SIR!
SO AS DUSK FELL...
BAH! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! NO MONSTER'LL TURN UP BECAUSE THE MONSTER'S ME! BUT IF I TELL SNIPE THAT, I'LL GET SHOT-AN'-THRASHED, SO I'LL JUST 'AVE TER PLAY ALONG!
AHEM, HEADMASTER! ABOUT THIS MONSTER! AI'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT AI'VE DEVISED A MEANS OF DISPENSING WITH IT THAT WILL GO DOWN IN THE SCHOOL RECORDS AS A MAWNSTER PIECE OF CUNNING!
BLOATED PRIDE AND SELF CONFIDENCE
SO YOU MAY SLEEP IN PEACE, ALBERT!
SLAM
STUCK UP POMPOUS PRIG! HE'S AFTER ME JOB, THAT'S WHAT!
AIN'T IT OBVIOUS? IF THIS CRACK-BRAINED PLOT HE'S CONCOCTED WORKS, THE GOVERNORS'LL THINK HE'S MORE BRAINY THAN ME, AND I'LL GET THE BLITHERIN' BOOT! GUR! BUT I'LL FIX THE CRAWLER!
HATE AND RESENTMENT
GNASH
GR-RIND
MEANWHILE OUT IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
OH, WELL! MAY AS WELL GET IN SOME KIP 'TIL MORNIN'!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
BUT SUDDENLY...
SNARL! GRUNT! GNASH! GR-R-R-RAGH!
!
SUMMAT'S CUMMIN' AN' IT DON'T SOUND 'UMAN!
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
GRAB
EEEK! WHAT CAN IT BE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.

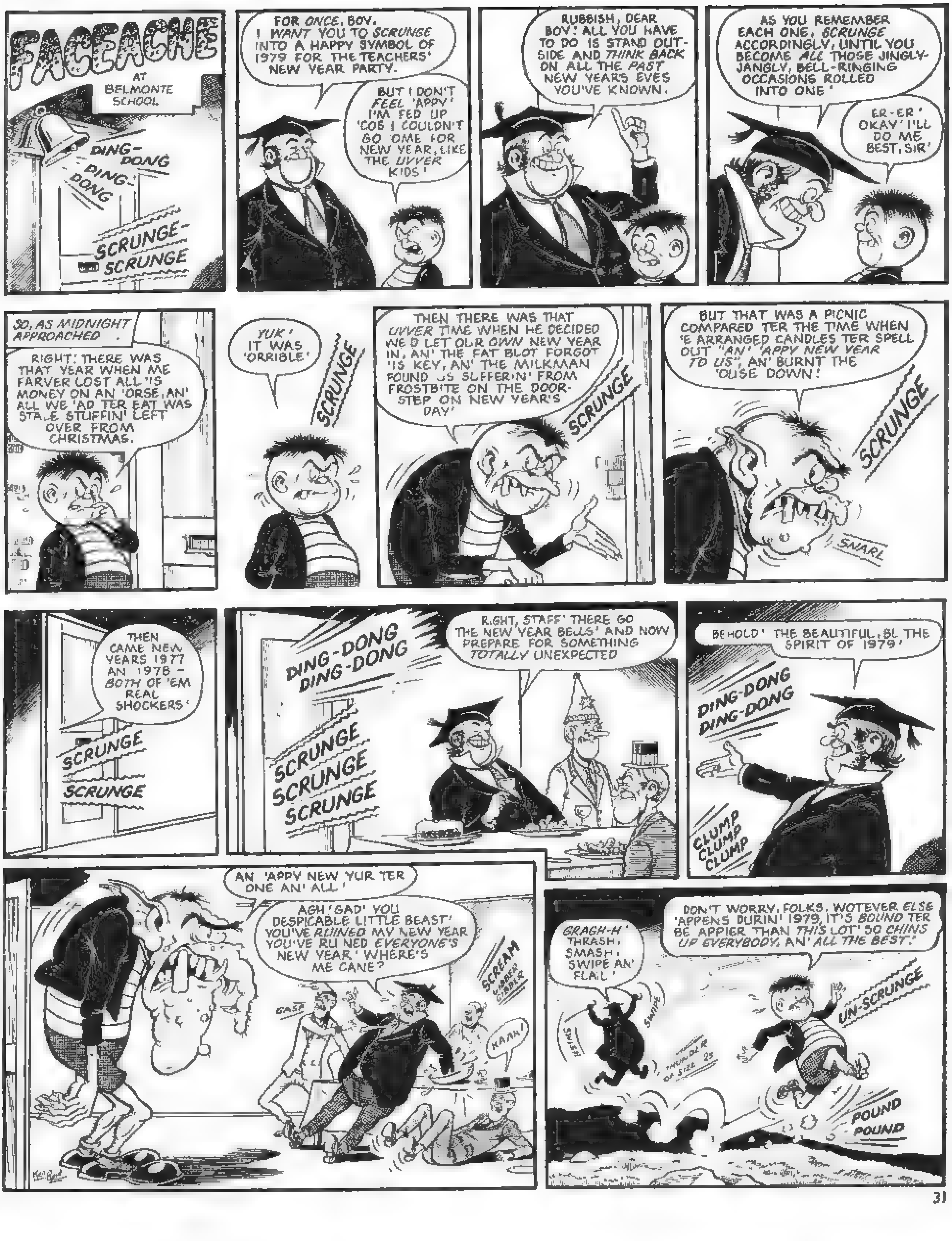

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
AFTER LEAVING GIANT FOOTPRINTS IN THE SCHOOL GROUND, FACEACHE HAD BEEN PUT ON GUARD BY MR SNIPE TO WATCH OUT FOR A MONSTER...
GRRR! SNARL!
WELL, I KNOW THERE AIN'T REALLY A MONSTER...
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
GULP!
...BUT, SUMMAT'S COMIN' WOT DON'T SOUND 'UMAN!
GUR! IF THERE'S ANY TRUTH IN THIS MONSTER SNIPE'S AFTER I'LL NAB THE FIEND FIRST AND STEAL ALL HIS GLORY, THE POMPOUS BLOT!
GROWWL!
OO-ECK! IT'S MR THRASHBOTTOM AN' 'E MIGHT STEP ON MR SNIPE'S MONSTER TRAP.
CLUMP
ER! 'SCUSE ME, MISTER THRASHBOTTOM, SIR, B-BUT IF I WERE YOU I WOULDN'T GO ANY FURVER, Y'SEE...
DON'T DICTATE TO ME, YOU IMPUDENT YOUNG PUPPY! GET BACK TO BED! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!
B-B-BUT, SIR, MR. SNIPE'S SET UP A TRAP! AN' WOTEVER STEPS ON IT'LL 'URTLE DOWN INTER THE DEPTHS O' THE EARF AN' THEN MEET WIV AN 'ORRIBLE FATE IN MID-AIR! (GULP)
HEH HEH! AIN'T THAT TYPICAL O' SNIPE? AS THOUGH ANY THING COULD PLUNGE INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH, THEN MEET WITH SOME GHASTLY CALAMITY IN MID-AIR.
WELL, BOY, TO DEMONSTRATE MY CONTEMPT FOR THIS MASTERPIECE OF INGENUITY, I'M GOING TO CAPER ABOUT AT RANDOM, AND PROVE THAT HIS MONSTER TRAP IS A LOAD OF CODSWALLOP!
TEE-TIDDLE-DE-DEE-TE DIDDLY DI-DE-DEE LE!
'E'S A FOOL! THE TRAP IS THE OLD WELL COVERED OVER WIV A SHEET O' CARDBOARD!
CAPER
AN' THERE'S A COILED SPRING AT THE BOTTOM OF IT, AN' IF 'E CAPERS ACROSS THE CARD...
...'E'LL 'URTLE DOWN, AN'—!
AGH! GAD!
PLUNGE
BOYN-NG
OO'ECK! 'E 'AS!
YAH-H! SHRIEK! GET ME DOWN!
ZOO-OOM
MR SNIPE, SIR, YOUR TRAP'S JUST BIN SET OFF BY—
GULP!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BOY! WHATEVER THAT RANTING ABOMINATION IS UP THERE, SHOOT IT! SHOOT IT—OR I'LL SHOOT YOU!
SCREAM!
GIBBER, GIBBER!
BLAM
WHEE-EE-EE
COR! POOR WRETCH!
THUD
FIEND! YOU DELIBERATELY ORDERED THAT HOMICIDAL BRAT TO SHOOT ME! (GNASH) AND YOU CALLED ME A RANTING ABOMINATION! I HEARD YOU, YOU ROTTER!
BAM BASH
BUT NOW, SNIPE, THE MOMENT O' RETRIBUTION IS AT HAND!
GRAGHH!
SNIPE
ROAR
HELP! MAD BEAST!
WELL! I TRIED TER TELL MR SNIPE THAT THERE WASN'T A BELMONTE SCHOOL MONSTER, BUT 'E WOULDN'T LISTEN! AN' NOW, UNFORTUNATELY FOR 'IM, THERE IS!

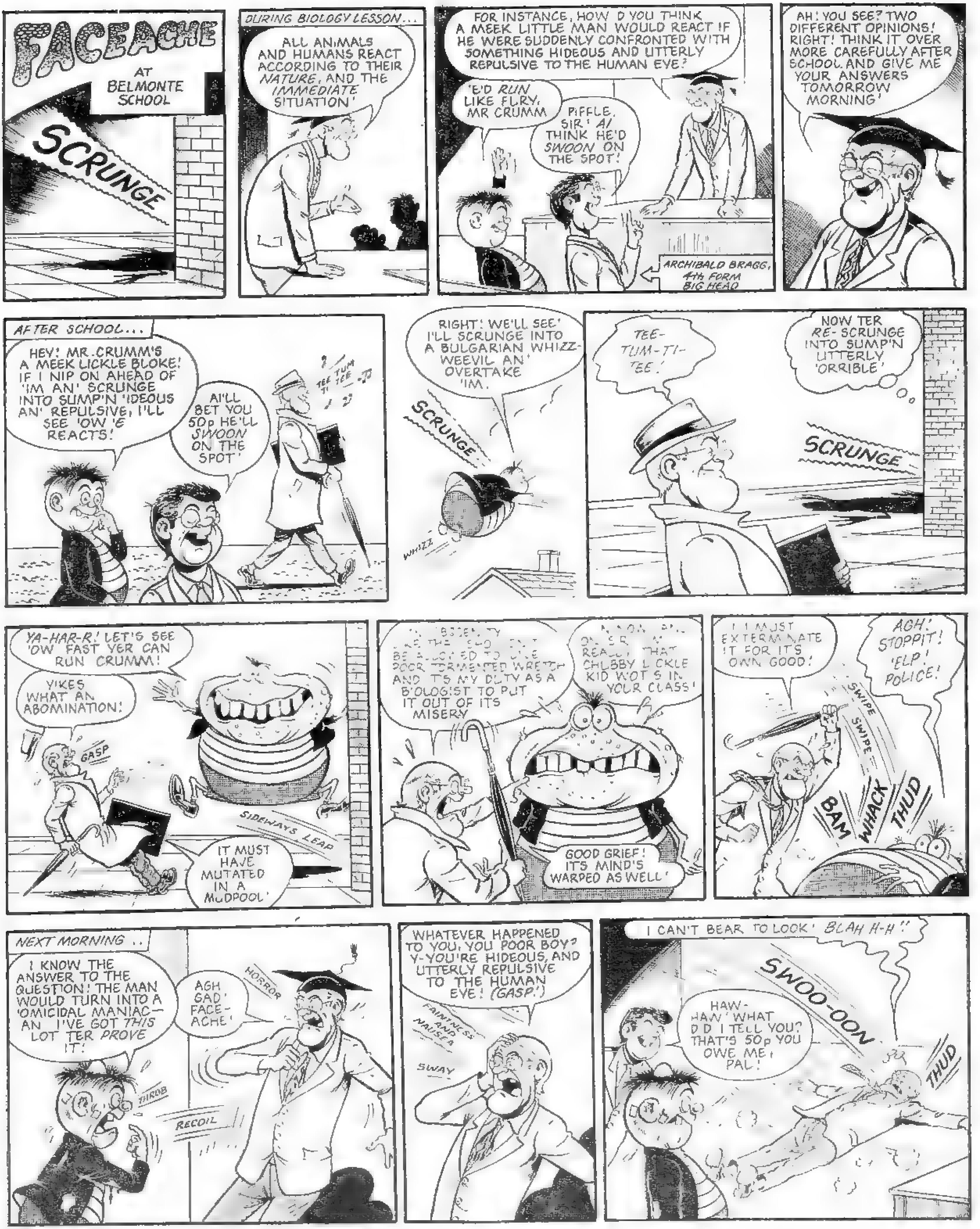

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
MR. SNIPE HAD BEEN LECTURING ON BRITISH JUSTICE...
AND SO YOU WILL FIND, BOYS, THAT IF YOU ARE GENUINELY INNOCENT OF A CRIME, JUSTICE WILL ALWAYS PREVAIL!
FANK YOU, SIR! THAT'S MOST REASSURIN'!
PRIDE
LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...
WAH-H-H! A TUBBY KID, ABOUT FOUR FEET TALL WITH A BUTTON NOSE AND SPIKY HAIR, PINCHED ME LOLLY!
GUR! RIGHT, WILLIE! IF I SEE THE THIEVIN' LITTLE RAT, I'LL USE HIM AS A 'UMAN PUNCH-BAG!
OO, 'ECKY! THAT KID'S DESCRIPTION FITS ME, BUT I DIDN'T PINCH 'IS LOLLY!
I'D BETTER SCRUNGE INTO SOMEBODY DIFFERENT BEFORE I WALK PAST 'EM, OR I MIGHT GET PUNCHED!
SCRUNGE
A-HEM! 'OW D'YER DO! ER—NICE DAY, AIN'T IT?
OH, ER—SURE IS, PAL!
BUT DOWN THE STREET...
THE ROTTER WHO PINCHED MY SKATEBOARD IS TALL AN' THIN WITH A SKIN-'EAD 'AIRCUT, STICKY-OUT LUG-'OLES, AN' 'ARDLY ANY CHIN, CONSTABLE!
OO-ER!
GUR! SO I SEE!
STOP! YOU THIEVING RAT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
ERK! I'D BETTER SCRUNGE BACK TER MESELF, QUICK!
SCRUNGE
HA-HARR! THE 'UMAN PUNCH-BAG!
!
ZIP
BAM
CRUMP
THUD
HUR, HUR! THAT KID LYIN' THERE MUST-A PINCHED SUMP'N AN' THEN GOT CAUGHT—THE FOOL!
YEP! NOT LIKE US, EH?
YERK! THE LOLLY AN' SKATEBOARD THIEVES—AN' I'VE GOT CLOBBERED FOR 'EM!
SLURP
DAZE
WHIZZ-Z
LATER, BACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL ..
'SCUSE ME, MISTER SNIPE, SIR, BUT A TALL FIN BLOKE WIV A SNIPY NOSE, SPECS AN A SNAGGLE TOOF 'AS BIN SNATCHIN' LICKLE OL' LADIES' 'ANDBAGS!
THROB
HAW-HAW! THAT SOUNDS LIKE ME, BUT IT WASN'T M'BOY, I ASSURE YOU!
WELL! JUST IN CASE IT WAS, TAKE THAT, YER ROTTEN SADISTIC FIEND!
SCRUNGE
LUNGE
BASH
AWLK!
WHIZZ-Z-Z
HUH! AN' EVEN IF IT WASN'T 'IM, 'E DESERVED THAT FOR LECTURIN' THAT LOAD O' ROT ABOUT JUSTICE!
UN-SCRUNGE
THROB

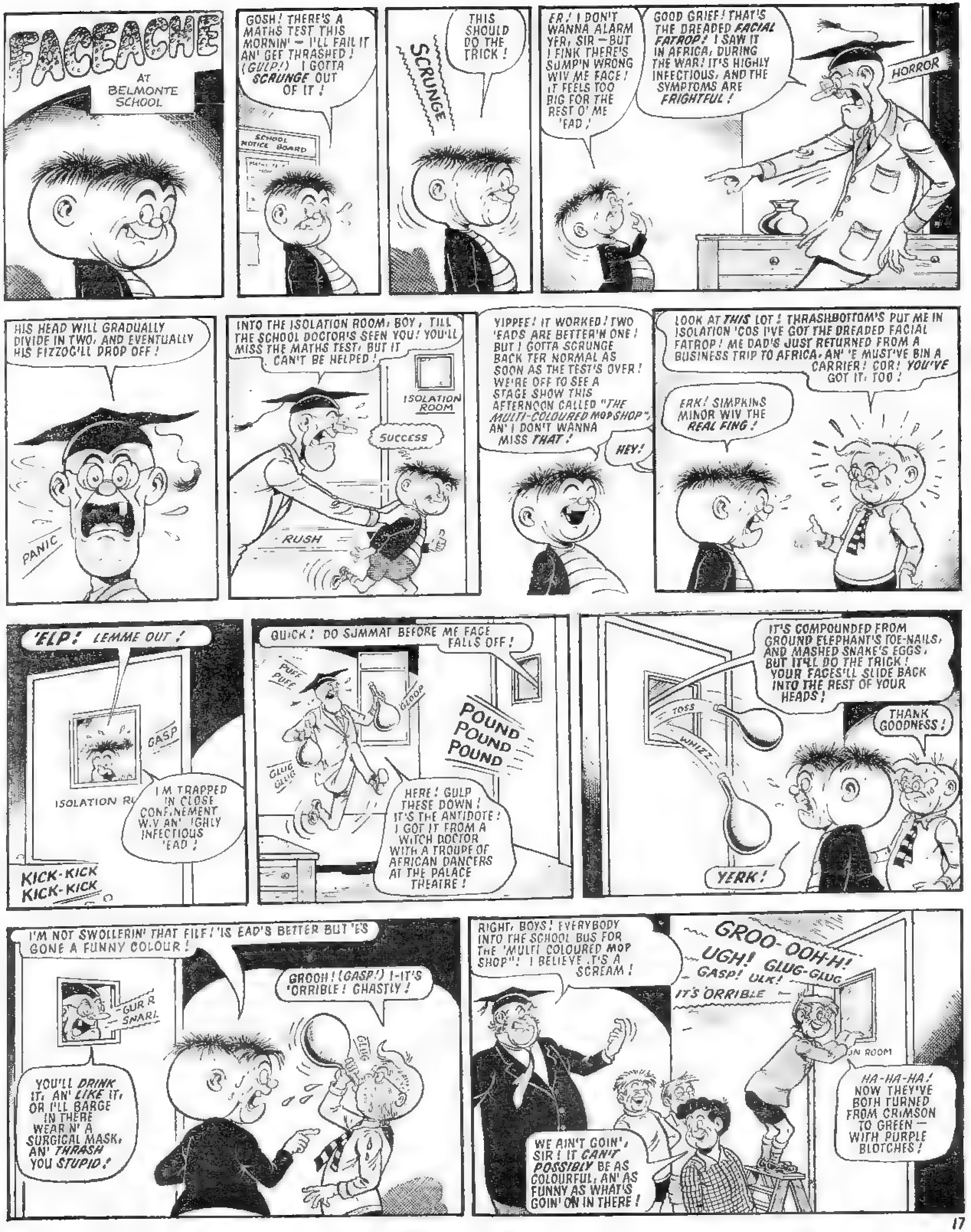

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HI, FOLKS! THERE'S CREAM PUFFS FOR "AFTERS" TODAY, AN' I'M GONNA SHOW YOU 'OW TER WANGLE AS MANY AS YER CAN SCOFF. SO WATCH CLOSELY!
'SCUSE ME, MRS DINNER WUMMAN, BUT THERE WAS A FLY IN ME SOUP WOT I SPOTTED TOO LATE. I'VE SWOLLERED IT!
SO WHAT? A FLY WON'T HARM YOU, YOU FADDY LITTLE BRAT! CLEAR OFF!
STIR
SOUP
YES, BUT SINCE I SWOLLERED IT, MRS. DINNER WUMMAN, I'VE GOT A TICKLY, TWITCHY FEELIN' IN ME LEFT ARM, AN' IT'S GONE ALL FUNNY. LOOK AT IT!
CERTAINLY NOT! IT'S PROBABLY JUST PINS AND NEEDLES! GO AWAY!
SCRUNGE
SOUP
BUT ME UVVER ARM FEELS QUEER, TOO — AN' ME LEGS 'AVE GONE ALL 'AIRY AN' 'ORRID!
SCRUNGE
DOUBLE SCRUNGE
AN' WOT'S MORE, MRS. DINNER WUMMAN SUMMAT'S SPROUTED FROM ME SHOULDER-BLADES, AN' IT'S JUTTIN' UP THE BACK OF ME NECK!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AN' ME 'EAD'S BUZZIN' LIKE A LID-LESS DUST-BIN IN AUGUST, AN'—
WILL YOU STOP YATTERING?
SCRUNGES GALORE
I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH RUBBISH IN ALL MY— EEEE!!
AN' TER MAKE MATTERS WORSE, MRS. DINNER WUMMAN, I'VE GOT AN 'ORRIBLE AN' TERRIBLE URGE TER JUMP ON A SMELLY COMPOST 'EAP AN GUZZLE EVERYFIN' WOT'S ROTTEN!
SQUAWK! SHRIE-EEK!
AGH!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF SANITY'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
IT'S OBVIOUS, AIN'T IT? FANKS TER YOU AN' YER FLY INFESTED SOUP, I'VE TURNED INTO A 'UMAN BLUE-BOTTLE AN' THE ONLY ANTIDOTE IS TER SCOFF AS MANY CREAM PUFFS AS I CAN, BEFORE I START LAYIN' MAGGOT EGGS ALL OVER YER LARDER.
SCREE-EEAM
SCOFF THE LOT! I'M HANDIN' IN MY NOTICE!
WHOOSH
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL, FOLKS! THAT'S 'OW IT'S DONE! NOW FOR A CREAM PUFF BONANZA, WIV THE DINNER WUMMAN'S PERMISSION.
CREAM PUFF
CREAM PUFF
'ERE GOES!
TOSS
SLURP
BUZZZ
PHUT
!
WHEE-EE-EE
GLARG!
GLOP BUZZ GULP
AGH! GAD, I'VE SWOLLERED A FLY! 'ELP! 'ELP! MISTER THRASHBOTTOM!
CHOKE
GURGLE
BUZZZ
I'VE JUST SWOLLERED A CREAM PUFF WIV A FLY ON IT!
HEH-HEH! THEN YOU'D BETTER FIND AN ANTIDOTE QUICK, LAD! I ONCE READ ABOUT SOME OTHER IDIOT WHO DID THAT, AND IT TURNED HIM INTO A HUMAN BLUEBOTTLE!
HORROR AND ANGUISH
FLAIL
G-BBLR-GIBBER
CONVULSIVE JERKS
BUZZ-BUZZ-WHIRR
HAW-HAW-HAW!

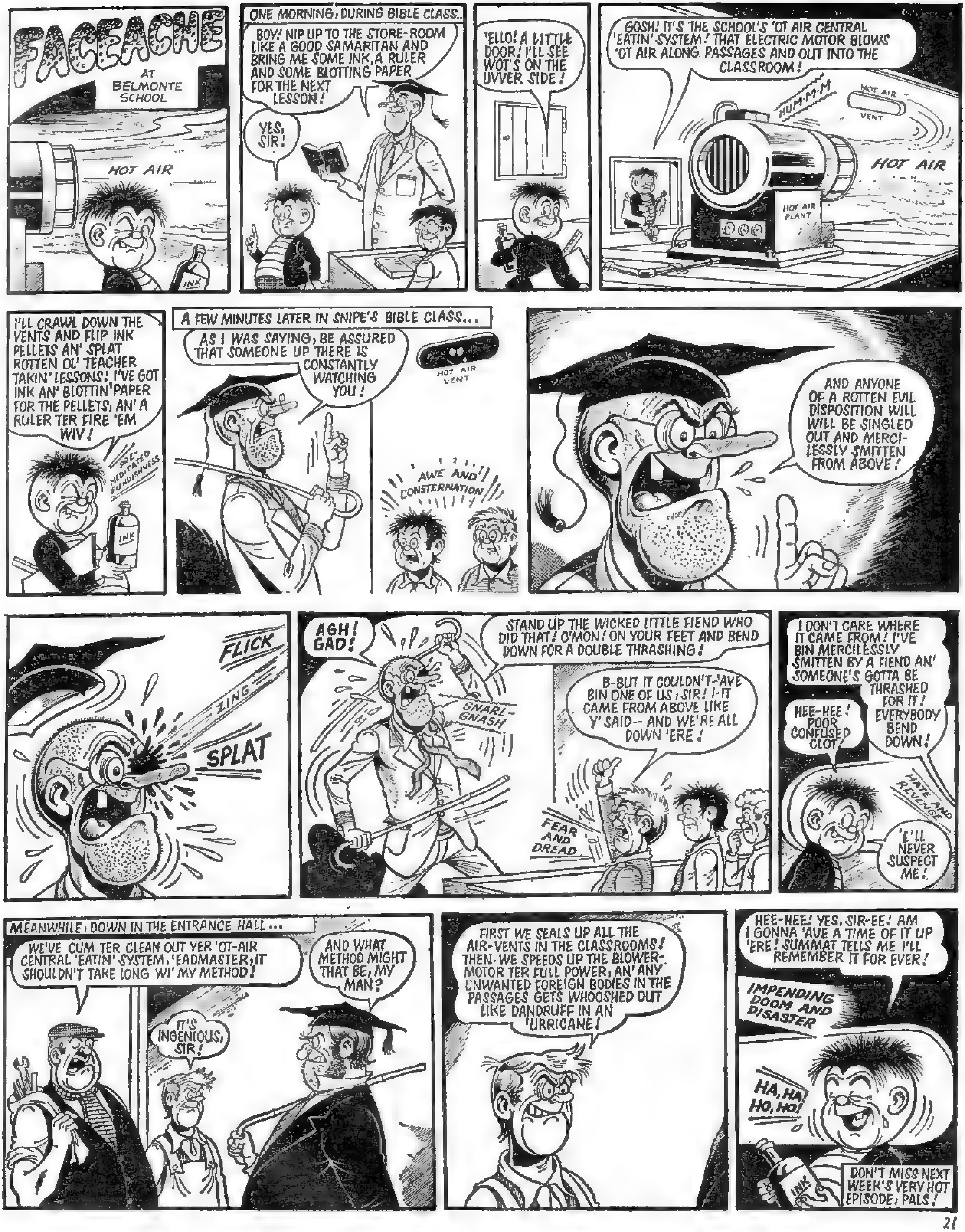

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SNIP
XMAS FANCY DRESS PARTY TO NIGHT (IN SCHOOL HALL)
HI, FOLKS! I'M GOIN' TO THE FANCY DRESS PARTY AS A KNIGHT IN ARMOUR!
TIN PUDN BASIN
CLANK CLANK CLANK
OH, NO YOU DON'T, YOU WOTTEN LITTLE COPYCAT! I'M GOING AS SIR LANCELOT IN THIS HIRED COSTUME, AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOW ME UP BY APPEARING IN THAT WIDICULOUS CAWDBOARD ATWOSITY! TAKE IT OFF, BWAT, OR I'LL THWASH YOU WITH THE FLAT OF MY SWORD!
MR PERCIVAL PRIGG—NEW PART-TIME TEACHER
ERK!
PRANG
THRUST
CERTAINLY, SIR! I CAN SEE I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE O' WINNIN' A PRIZE AGAINST YOU, SIR! IN FACT, YOU'D DO BETTER TO GO AS A MORE FAMOUS KNIGHT THAN SIR LANCELOT!
WEALLY? WHO DO YOU SUGGEST THEN—KING ARTHUR HIMSELF?
PRIDE
NO, SIR! I WOS FINKIN' O' ST. GEORGE! YOU'D LOOK SO 'ANDSOME IN THAT SHININ' ARMOUR!
BAI JOVE, BOY—YOU'RE WIGHT!
PRETEND HERO WORSHIP
ER! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! HOW WILL THEY KNOW AI'M SUPPOSED TO BE ST. GEORGE, YOU STUPID LITTLE OAF?
EASY, SIR! I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU AS A DRAGON!
A WHAT?
HAW-HAW-HAW! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD ANYTHING SO SILLY IN ALL YOUR LIFE? A DRAGON! HA-HA-HARR!
I'LL LET 'IM GO ON LAFFIN' FOR A FEW MINUTES WHILE 'E STILL FINKS IT'S FUNNY!
-HO-HO!-
AS IF A PODGY LITTLE WHELP LIKE THAT COULD . . . GURGLE! SCWEEEEAM! SHWIEE-EEK! SQUAW-WKK!
SCRUN-NGE
WELL, WOTCHA WAITIN' FOR, GEORGIE?
Ken Reid
YER S'POSED TER SLAY ME, AN' SAVE ENGLAND, AIN'T CHA?
AGH-H-H-H! AW-W-W-WLK!
CLATTER-CLATTER-CLATTER
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER—
GLARGLE
HELP! AA-A-RRRR! MR. THWASHBOTTOM! I WESIGN AS PART-TIME JUNIOR TEACHER—NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE
ZOO-OOM-
SOME 'ERO, EH, FOLKS?

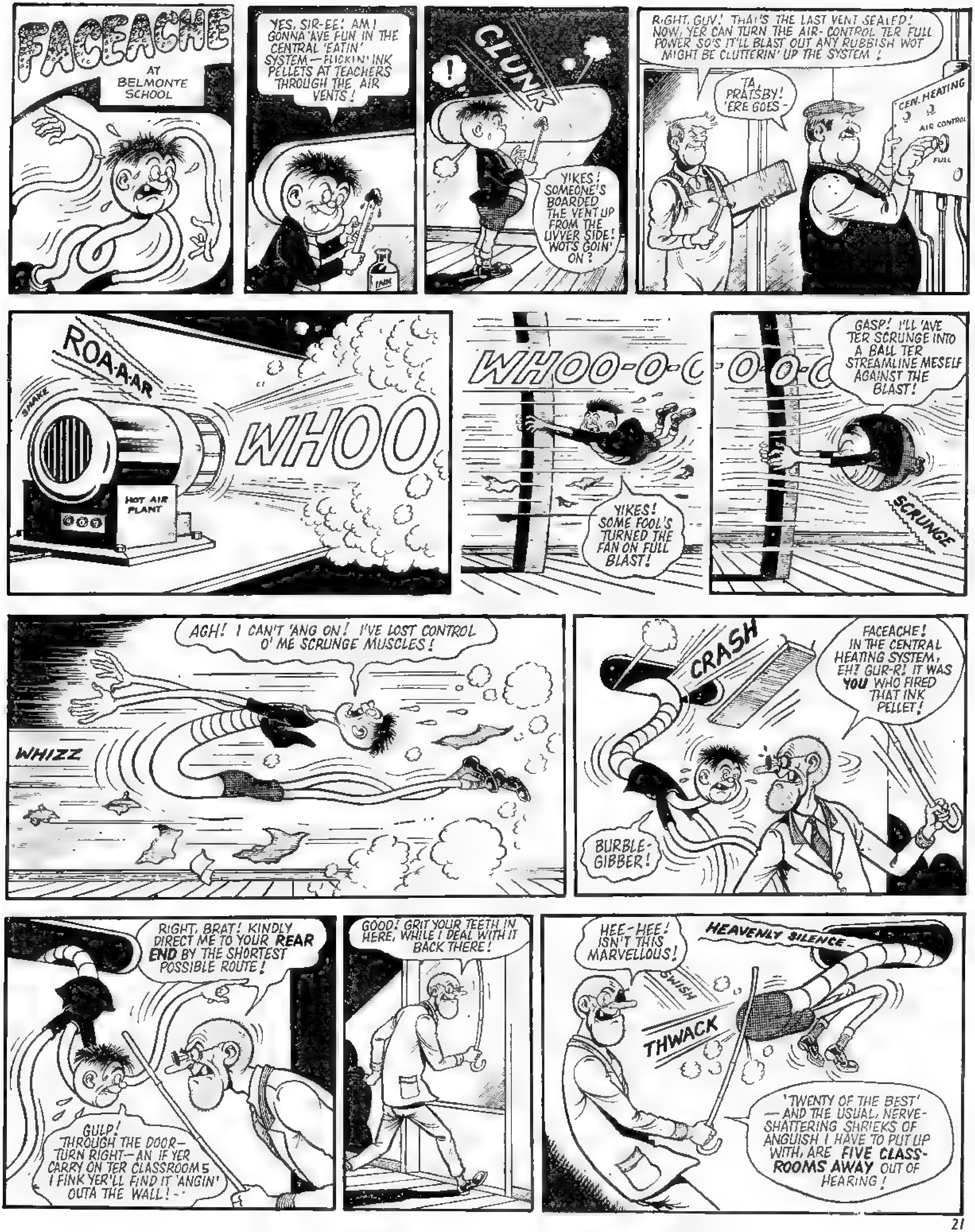

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SANTA IS A SKIN-FLINT!
CHRISTMAS EVE AT BELMONTE SCHOOL.....
TONIGHT, SNIPE, I WANT YOU TO DRESS UP AS KIND, JOVIAL OLD SANTA, AND DISTRIBUTE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS TO THE KIDS!
!
SCHOOL RULES
HUH! 'OW D'YER KNOW 'E'S KIND AN' JOVIAL?
THE OL' SKINFLINT NEVER LEFT ME MUCH WHEN I WAS AT 'OME WIV ME FARVER! SANTA'S PROBABLY 'ORRIBLE AN' UGLY AN' SNEAKS DOWN CHIMNEYS 'COS 'E AIN'T GOT THE GUTS TER SHOW 'IS FACE IN PUBLIC!
YOU DESPICABLE LITTLE WRETCH! I'VE GOT A GREAT RESPECT FOR SANTA, AND ANYONE WHO INSULTS HIM WILL LIVE TO REGRET IT!
HATE AND CONTEMPT
SNIPE! THRASH THIS CONTEMPTUOUS LITTLE BRAT FOR CHRISTMAS!
CERTAINLY, HEADMASTER!
HEAD
THRASH
FLOG
FLAIL
YAH-H! OUCH! OOCH!
THAT'S DONE IT! I'VE GOT GREAT RESPECT FOR ME REAR END, AN' ANYONE WOT INFLICTS ON IT WOT 'E'S JUST INFLICTED'LL LIVE TER REGRET IT!
CAREFULLY PLANNED IRONIC FESTIVE HORROR SCRUNGE FOR CHRISTMAS
TINGLE
HEH-HEH! NOW TO DELIVER THE KIDS' CHRISTMAS GOODIES — STRAIGHT TO MY ROOM!
SCRUNGE
WAIT FOR IT, FOLKS!
PRESENTS
CREEP CREEP
AARR! GOOD GRIEF! SHRIEK!
HO-HO-HO! CAUGHT IN THE PERISHIN' ACT, YER SCRAWNY IMPOSTOR! TRYIN' TO PINCH ME JOB!
TOYS
SKID
GIBBER-GIBBER
SCREEE-EEE-EECH! MISTER THRASHBOTTOM! MISTER THRASHBOTTOM! WHAT FACEACHE SAYS IS TRUE!
ZIP
FLING
PRESENTS
POUND POUND POUND
ZOOM
FATHER CHRISTMAS IS AN ABOMINABLE ATROCITY WITH A FACE LIKE A CRAB!
HORROR
NOW YOU'RE INSULTING SANTA, EH? COME HERE AND BEND DOWN!
SCREAM
GRIND GRATE
GRAB
ERK! N-NO! ARR-RRGH-H! OUCH! YELP! OUCH!
THRASH
THRASH
FLAIL
FLOG
TAKE THAT! AN' THAT—
—AN' THAT! AN' THAT! AN' THAT!
UN-SCRUNGE
SWIPE
THWACK
SHRIEK
SCREAM
HEE-HEE! SEEMS I WAS WRONG ABOUT SANTA BEIN' AN UGLY OL' SKIN-FLINT—LOOK WOT 'E JUST LEFT ME FOR CHRISTMAS!
CHOCS
Ken Reid

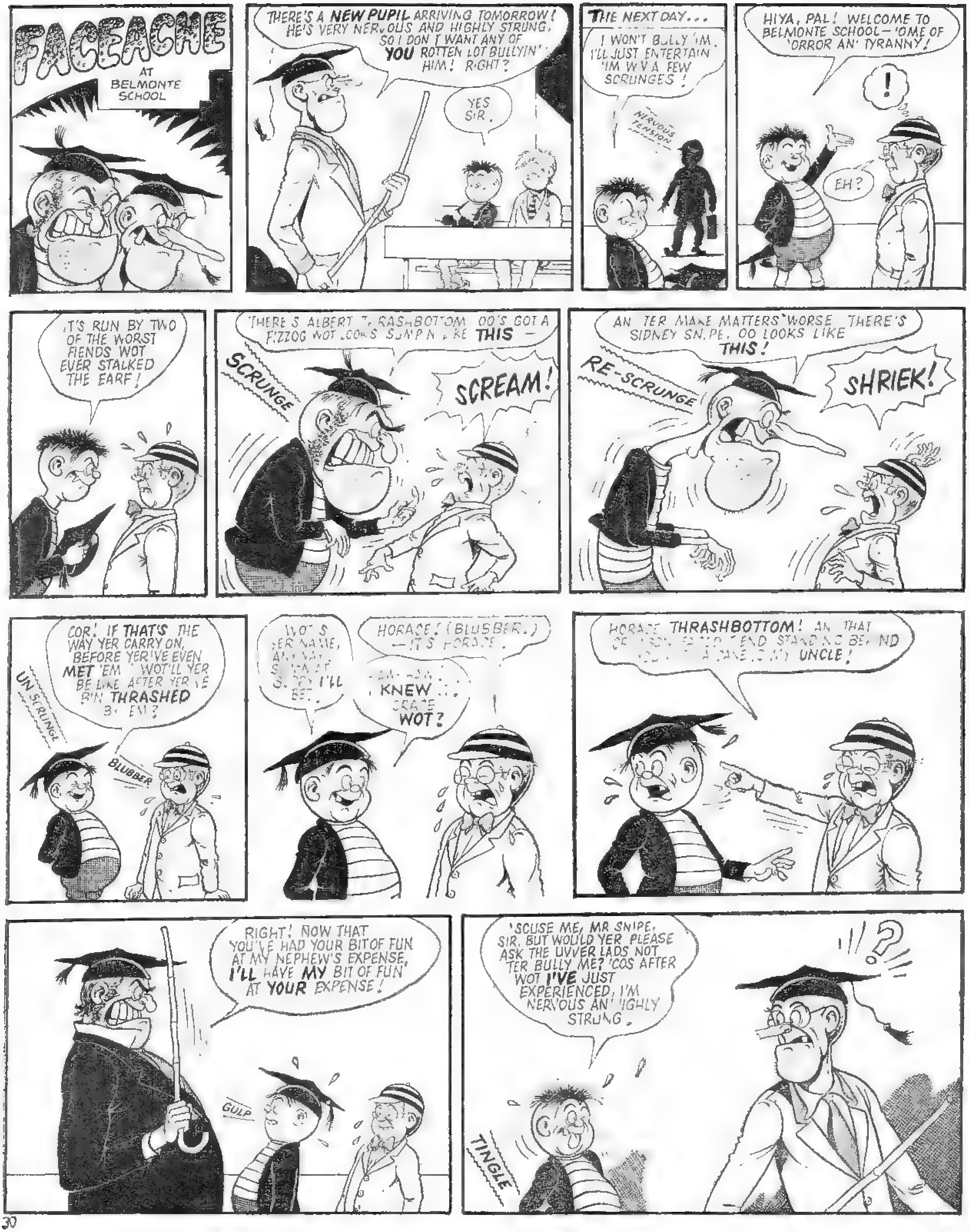

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
DING-DONG
DING-DONG
SCRUNGE-SCRUNGE
FOR ONCE, BOY, I WANT YOU TO SCRUNGE INTO A HAPPY SYMBOL OF 1979 FOR THE TEACHERS' NEW YEAR PARTY.
BUT I DON'T FEEL 'APPY' I'M FED UP 'COS I COULDN'T GO 'OME FOR NEW YEAR, LIKE THE UVVER KIDS'
RUBBISH, DEAR BOY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STAND OUTSIDE AND THINK BACK ON ALL THE PAST NEW YEAR'S EVES YOU'VE KNOWN.
AS YOU REMEMBER EACH ONE, SCRUNGE ACCORDINGLY, UNTIL YOU BECOME ALL THOSE JINGLY-JANGLY, BELL-RINGING OCCASIONS ROLLED INTO ONE'
ER-ER' OKAY' I'LL DO ME BEST, SIR'
SO, AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHED . . .
RIGHT! THERE WAS THAT YEAR WHEN ME FARVER LOST ALL 'IS MONEY ON AN 'ORSE, AN' ALL WE 'AD TER EAT WAS STALE STUFFIN' LEFT OVER FROM CHRISTMAS.
YUK' IT WAS 'ORRIBLE'
SCRUNGE
THEN THERE WAS THAT UVVER TIME WHEN HE DECIDED WE'D LET OUR OWN NEW YEAR IN, AN' THE FAT BLOT FORGOT 'IS KEY, AN' THE MILKMAN FOUND US SUFFERIN' FROM FROSTBITE ON THE DOORSTEP ON NEW YEAR'S DAY'
SCRUNGE
BUT THAT WAS A PICNIC COMPARED TER THE TIME WHEN 'E ARRANGED CANDLES TER SPELL OUT "AN' 'APPY NEW YEAR TO US", AN' BURNT THE 'OUSE DOWN!
SCRUNGE
SNARL
THEN CAME NEW YEARS 1977 AN 1978 – BOTH OF 'EM REAL SHOCKERS'
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
DING-DONG
DING-DONG
RIGHT, STAFF' THERE GO THE NEW YEAR BELLS' AND NOW PREPARE FOR SOMETHING TOTALLY UNEXPECTED
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BEHOLD' THE BEAUTIFUL, BL THE SPIRIT OF 1979'
DING-DONG
DING-DONG
CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP
AN 'APPY NEW YUR TER ONE AN' ALL'
AGH' GAD' YOU DESPICABLE LITTLE BEAST' YOU'VE RUINED MY NEW YEAR YOU'VE RUINED EVERYONE'S NEW YEAR' WHERE'S ME CANE?
SCREAM
GABBER GIBBER
GASP
AAAH!
GRAGH-H' THRASH, SMASH, SWIPE AN' FLAIL'
SWISH
SWIPE
THUNDER OF SIZE 25
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS, WOTEVER ELSE 'APPENS DURIN' 1979, IT'S BOUND TER BE 'APPIER THAN THIS LOT' SO CHINS UP EVERYBODY, AN' ALL THE BEST.'
UN-SCRUNGE
POUND
POUND

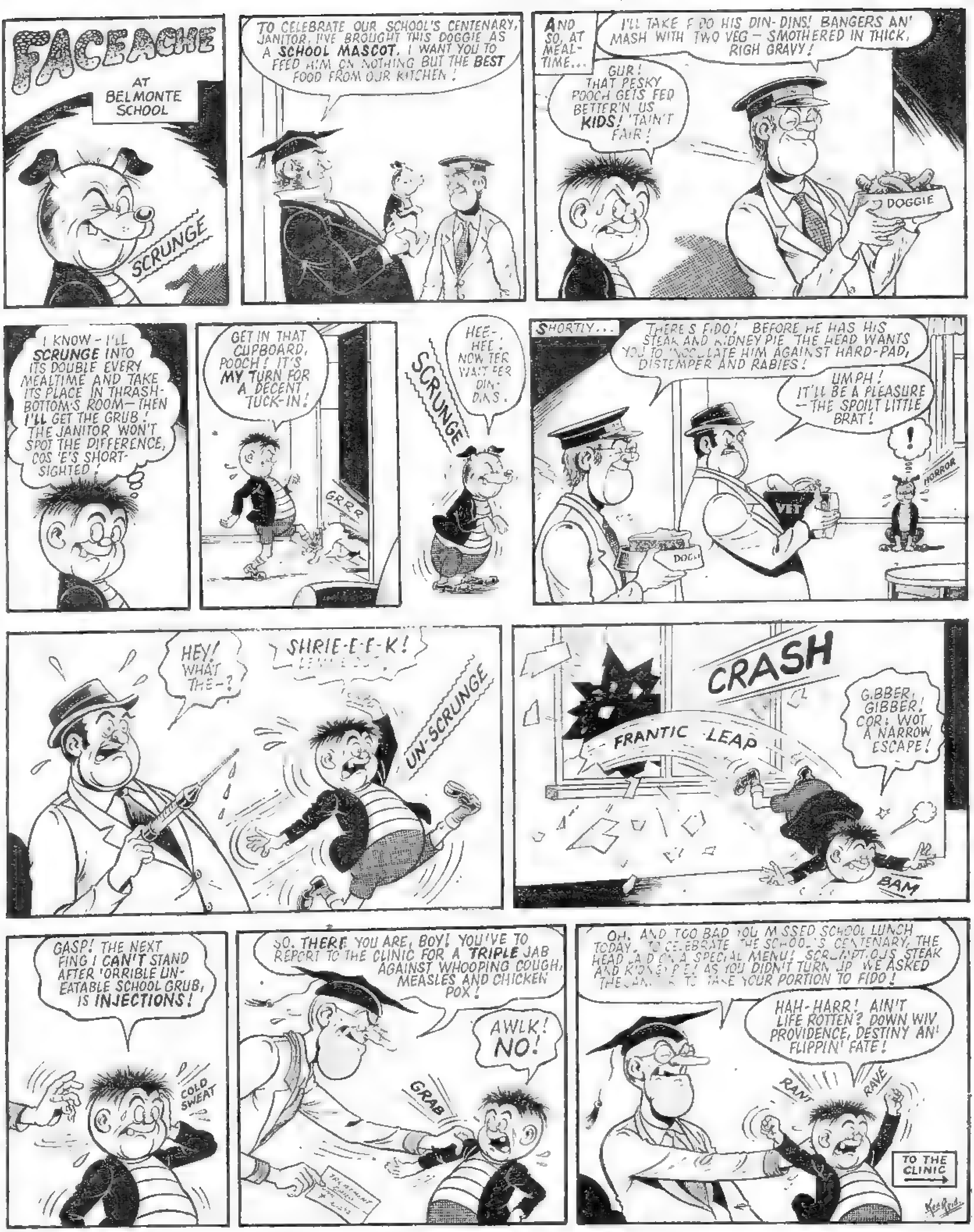

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
DURING BIOLOGY LESSON...
ALL ANIMALS AND HUMANS REACT ACCORDING TO THEIR *NATURE*, AND THE *IMMEDIATE* SITUATION'
FOR INSTANCE, HOW D'YOU THINK A MEEK LITTLE MAN WOULD REACT IF HE WERE SUDDENLY CONFRONTED WITH SOMETHING HIDEOUS AND UTTERLY REPULSIVE TO THE HUMAN EYE?
'E'D *RUN* LIKE FURY, MR CRUMM
PIFFLE, SIR! *AI* THINK HE'D *SWOON* ON THE SPOT!
ARCHIBALD BRAGG, 4th FORM BIG HEAD
AH! YOU SEE? TWO DIFFERENT OPINIONS! RIGHT! THINK IT OVER MORE CAREFULLY AFTER SCHOOL AND GIVE ME YOUR ANSWERS TOMORROW MORNING!
AFTER SCHOOL...
HEY! MR. CRUMM'S A MEEK LICKLE BLOKE! IF I NIP ON AHEAD OF 'IM AN' SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N 'IDEOUS AN' REPULSIVE, I'LL SEE 'OW 'E REACTS!
AI'LL BET YOU 50p HE'LL *SWOON* ON THE SPOT'
TEE TUM TI TEE
RIGHT! WE'LL SEE! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A BULGARIAN WHIZZ-WEEVIL AN' OVERTAKE 'IM.
SCRUNGE
WHIZZ
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
NOW TER *RE*-SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N UTTERLY 'ORRIBLE'
SCRUNGE
YA-HAR-R! LET'S SEE 'OW FAST YER CAN RUN CRUMM!
YIKES WHAT AN ABOMINATION!
GASP
SIDEWAYS LEAP
IT MUST HAVE MUTATED IN A MUDPOOL'
[illegible] OBSCENITY LIKE THE [illegible] SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO LIVE POOR TORMENTED WRETCH AND ITS MY DUTY AS A BIOLOGIST TO PUT IT OUT OF ITS MISERY
N-NOW, AH... ON [illegible] REALLY THAT CHUBBY LICKLE KID WOT'S IN YOUR CLASS!
GOOD GRIEF! ITS MIND'S WARPED AS WELL'
I-I MUST EXTERMINATE IT FOR ITS OWN GOOD!
AGH! STOPPIT! 'ELP! POLICE!
SWIPE
SWIPE
BAM
WHACK
THUD
NEXT MORNING...
I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION! THE MAN WOULD TURN INTO A 'OMICIDAL MANIAC—AN' I'VE GOT *THIS* LOT TER *PROVE* IT!
AGH GAD' FACE-ACHE'
HORROR
THROB
RECOIL
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU, YOU POOR BOY? Y-YOU'RE HIDEOUS, AND UTTERLY REPULSIVE TO THE HUMAN EYE! *(GASP!)*
FAINTNESS AND NAUSEA
SWAY
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! *BLAH H-H*!!
SWOO-OON
HAW-HAW! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THAT'S 50p YOU OWE ME, PAL!
THUD

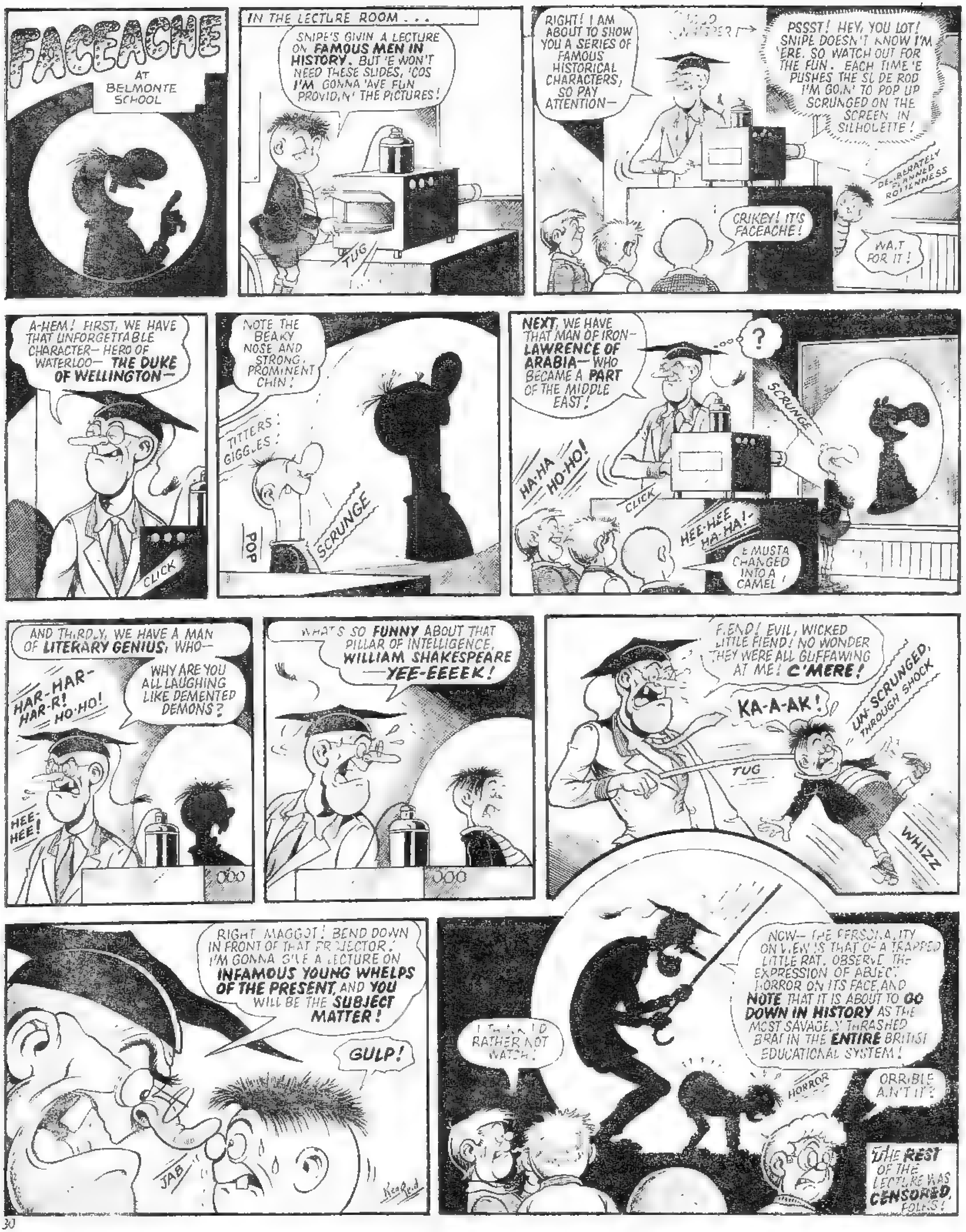

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
GOSH! THERE'S A MATHS TEST THIS MORNIN' — I'LL FAIL IT AN' GET THRASHED! (GULP!) I GOTTA SCRUNGE OUT OF IT!
SCHOOL NOTICE BOARD
MATHS TEST
SCRUNGE
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
ER, I DON'T WANNA ALARM YER, SIR — BUT I FINK THERE'S SUMP'N WRONG WIV ME FACE! IT FEELS TOO BIG FOR THE REST O' ME 'EAD!
GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S THE DREADED FACIAL FATROP! I SAW IT IN AFRICA, DURING THE WAR! IT'S HIGHLY INFECTIOUS, AND THE SYMPTOMS ARE FRIGHTFUL!
HORROR
HIS HEAD WILL GRADUALLY DIVIDE IN TWO, AND EVENTUALLY HIS FIZZOG'LL DROP OFF!
PANIC
INTO THE ISOLATION ROOM, BOY, TILL THE SCHOOL DOCTOR'S SEEN YOU! YOU'LL MISS THE MATHS TEST, BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED!
ISOLATION ROOM
SUCCESS
RUSH
YIPPEE! IT WORKED! TWO 'EADS ARE BETTER'N ONE! BUT I GOTTA SCRUNGE BACK TER NORMAL AS SOON AS THE TEST'S OVER! WE'RE OFF TO SEE A STAGE SHOW THIS AFTERNOON CALLED "THE MULTI-COLOURED MOPSHOP", AN' I DON'T WANNA MISS THAT!
HEY!
LOOK AT THIS LOT! THRASHBOTTOM'S PUT ME IN ISOLATION 'COS I'VE GOT THE DREADED FACIAL FATROP! ME DAD'S JUST RETURNED FROM A BUSINESS TRIP TO AFRICA, AN' 'E MUST'VE BIN A CARRIER! COR! YOU'VE GOT IT, TOO!
ERK! SIMPKINS MINOR WIV THE REAL FING!
'ELP! LEMME OUT!
GASP
ISOLATION R
I'M TRAPPED IN CLOSE CONFINEMENT WIV AN' 'IGHLY INFECTIOUS 'EAD!
KICK-KICK KICK-KICK
QUICK! DO SUMMAT BEFORE ME FACE FALLS OFF!
PUFF PUFF
GLOOP
GLUG GLUG
POUND POUND POUND
HERE! GULP THESE DOWN! IT'S THE ANTIDOTE! I GOT IT FROM A WITCH DOCTOR WITH A TROUPE OF AFRICAN DANCERS AT THE PALACE THEATRE!
IT'S COMPOUNDED FROM GROUND ELEPHANT'S TOE-NAILS, AND MASHED SNAKE'S EGGS, BUT IT'LL DO THE TRICK! YOUR FACES'LL SLIDE BACK INTO THE REST OF YOUR HEADS!
TOSS
WHIZZ
THANK GOODNESS!
YERK!
I'M NOT SWOLLERIN' THAT FILE! 'IS EAD'S BETTER BUT 'E'S GONE A FUNNY COLOUR!
GURR SNARL
GROOH! (GASP!) I-IT'S 'ORRIBLE! GHASTLY!
GLUG
YOU'LL DRINK IT, AN' LIKE IT, OR I'LL BARGE IN THERE WEARIN' A SURGICAL MASK, AN' THRASH YOU STUPID!
RIGHT, BOYS! EVERYBODY INTO THE SCHOOL BUS FOR THE 'MULTI COLOURED MOP SHOP"! I BELIEVE IT'S A SCREAM!
GROO-OOH-H!
UGH! GLUG-GLUG
GASP! ULK!
IT'S ORRIBLE —
ON ROOM
HA-HA-HA! NOW THEY'VE BOTH TURNED FROM CRIMSON TO GREEN — WITH PURPLE BLOTCHES!
WE AIN'T GOIN', SIR! IT CAN'T POSSIBLY BE AS COLOURFUL, AN' AS FUNNY AS WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE!

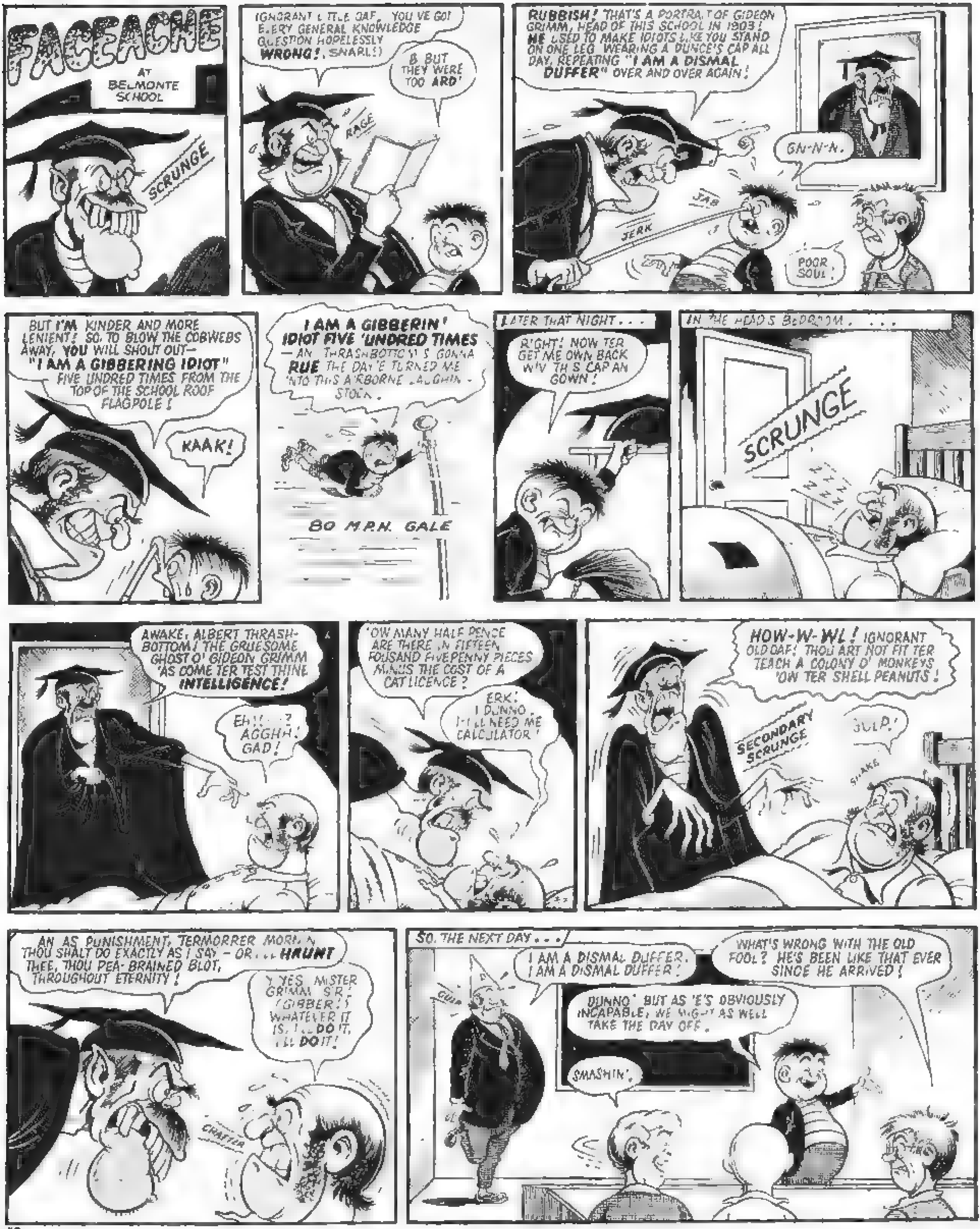

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HOT AIR
INK
ONE MORNING, DURING BIBLE CLASS..
BOY! NIP UP TO THE STORE-ROOM LIKE A GOOD SAMARITAN AND BRING ME SOME INK, A RULER AND SOME BLOTTING PAPER FOR THE NEXT LESSON!
YES, SIR!
'ELLO! A LITTLE DOOR! I'LL SEE WOT'S ON THE UVVER SIDE!
GOSH! IT'S THE SCHOOL'S 'OT AIR CENTRAL 'EATIN' SYSTEM! THAT ELECTRIC MOTOR BLOWS 'OT AIR ALONG PASSAGES AND OUT INTO THE CLASSROOM!
HUM-M-M
HOT AIR VENT
HOT AIR
HOT AIR PLANT
I'LL CRAWL DOWN THE VENTS AND FLIP INK PELLETS AN' SPLAT ROTTEN OL' TEACHER TAKIN' LESSONS! I'VE GOT INK AN' BLOTTIN' PAPER FOR THE PELLETS, AN' A RULER TER FIRE 'EM WIV!
PRE-MEDITATED FIENDISHNESS
INK
A FEW MINUTES LATER IN SNIPE'S BIBLE CLASS...
AS I WAS SAYING, BE ASSURED THAT SOMEONE UP THERE IS CONSTANTLY WATCHING YOU!
HOT AIR VENT
AWE AND CONSTERNATION
AND ANYONE OF A ROTTEN EVIL DISPOSITION WILL WILL BE SINGLED OUT AND MERCILESSLY SMITTEN FROM ABOVE!
FLICK
ZING
SPLAT
AGH! GAD!
STAND UP THE WICKED LITTLE FIEND WHO DID THAT! C'MON! ON YOUR FEET AND BEND DOWN FOR A DOUBLE THRASHING!
SNARL-GNASH
B-BUT IT COULDN'T 'AVE BIN ONE OF US, SIR! I-IT CAME FROM ABOVE LIKE Y' SAID-- AND WE'RE ALL DOWN 'ERE!
FEAR AND DREAD
I DON'T CARE WHERE IT CAME FROM! I'VE BIN MERCILESSLY SMITTEN BY A FIEND AN' SOMEONE'S GOTTA BE THRASHED FOR IT! EVERYBODY BEND DOWN!
HEE-HEE! POOR CONFUSED CLOT!
HATE AND REVENGE
'E'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME!
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE ENTRANCE HALL...
WE'VE CUM TER CLEAN OUT YER 'OT-AIR CENTRAL 'EATIN' SYSTEM, 'EADMASTER; IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG WI' MY METHOD!
AND WHAT METHOD MIGHT THAT BE, MY MAN?
IT'S INGENIOUS, SIR!
FIRST WE SEALS UP ALL THE AIR-VENTS IN THE CLASSROOMS! THEN, WE SPEEDS UP THE BLOWER-MOTOR TER FULL POWER, AN' ANY UNWANTED FOREIGN BODIES IN THE PASSAGES GETS WHOOSHED OUT LIKE DANDRUFF IN AN 'URRICANE!
HEE-HEE! YES, SIR-EE! AM I GONNA 'AVE A TIME OF IT UP 'ERE! SUMMAT TELLS ME I'LL REMEMBER IT FOR EVER!
IMPENDING DOOM AND DISASTER
HA, HA! HO, HO!
INK
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S VERY HOT EPISODE, PALS!

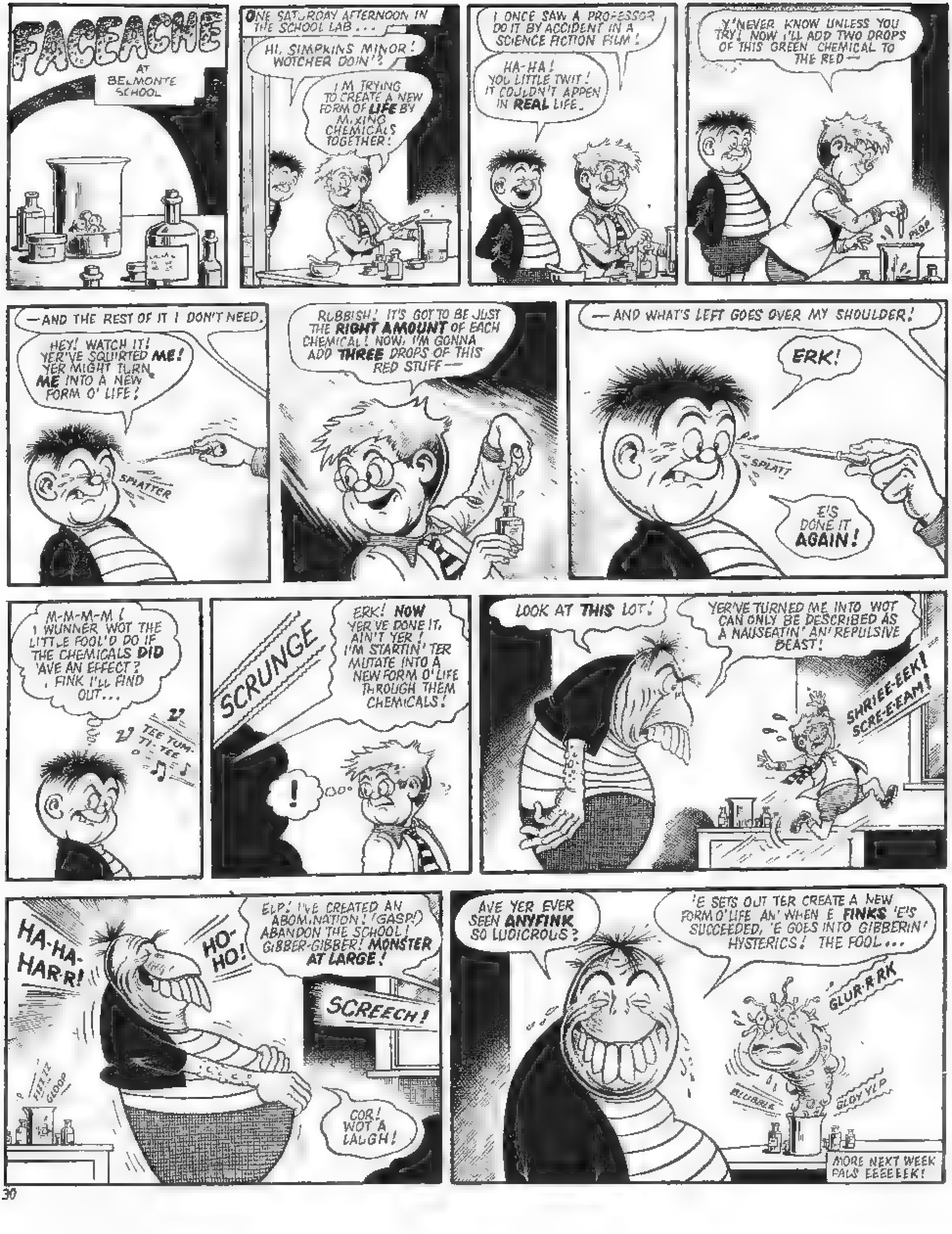

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
YES, SIR-EE! AM I GONNA 'AVE FUN IN THE CENTRAL 'EATIN' SYSTEM — FLICKIN' INK PELLETS AT TEACHERS THROUGH THE AIR VENTS!
INK
!
CLUNK
YIKES! SOMEONE'S BOARDED THE VENT UP FROM THE UVVER SIDE! WOTS GOIN' ON?
RIGHT, GUV! THAT'S THE LAST VENT SEALED! NOW, YER CAN TURN THE AIR-CONTROL TER FULL POWER SO'S IT'LL BLAST OUT ANY RUBBISH WOT MIGHT BE CLUTTERIN' UP THE SYSTEM!
TA, PRATSBY! 'ERE GOES -
CEN. HEATING
AIR CONTROL
FULL
ROA-A-AR
SHAKE
WHOO
HOT AIR PLANT
WHOO-O-O-O-O-O
YIKES! SOME FOOL'S TURNED THE FAN ON FULL BLAST!
GASP! I'LL 'AVE TER SCRUNGE INTO A BALL TER STREAMLINE MESELF AGAINST THE BLAST!
SCRUNGE
AGH! I CAN'T 'ANG ON! I'VE LOST CONTROL O' ME SCRUNGE MUSCLES!
WHIZZ
CRASH
FACEACHE! IN THE CENTRAL HEATING SYSTEM, EH? GUR-R! IT WAS YOU WHO FIRED THAT INK PELLET!
BURBLE-GIBBER!
RIGHT, BRAT! KINDLY DIRECT ME TO YOUR REAR END BY THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE ROUTE!
GULP! THROUGH THE DOOR-TURN RIGHT — AN IF YER CARRY ON TER CLASSROOM 5 I FINK YER'LL FIND IT 'ANGIN' OUTA THE WALL! -
GOOD! GRIT YOUR TEETH IN HERE, WHILE I DEAL WITH IT BACK THERE!
HEE-HEE! ISN'T THIS MARVELLOUS!
HEAVENLY SILENCE -
SWISH
THWACK
'TWENTY OF THE BEST' — AND THE USUAL NERVE-SHATTERING SHRIEKS OF ANGUISH I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH, ARE FIVE CLASSROOMS AWAY OUT OF HEARING!

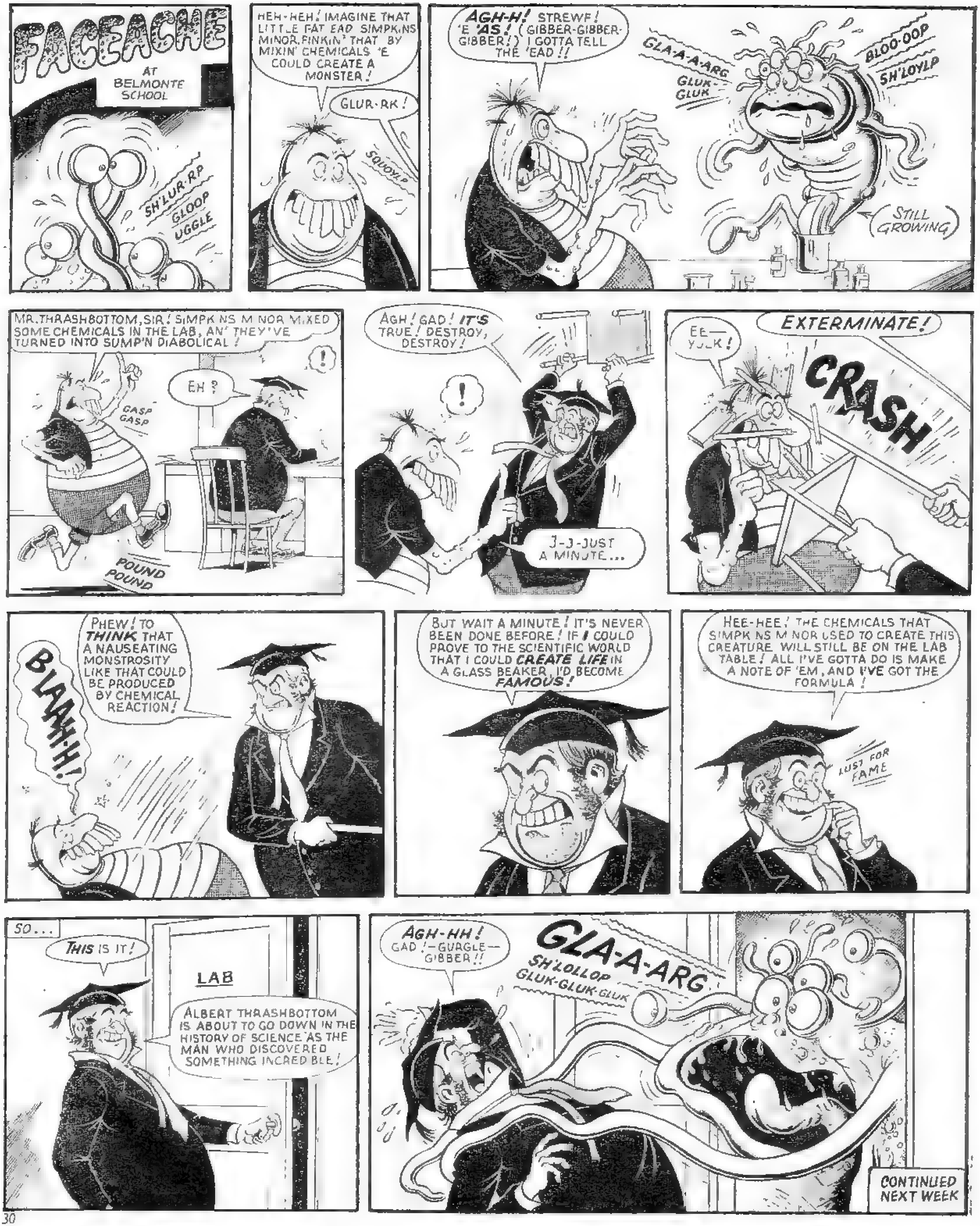

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
THERE'S A NEW PUPIL ARRIVING TOMORROW! HE'S VERY NERVOUS AND HIGHLY STRUNG, SO I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOU ROTTEN LOT BULLYIN' HIM! RIGHT?
YES SIR.
THE NEXT DAY...
I WON'T BULLY 'IM. I'LL JUST ENTERTAIN 'IM WIV A FEW SCRUNGES!
NERVOUS TENSION
HIYA, PAL! WELCOME TO BELMONTE SCHOOL—'OME OF 'ORROR AN' TYRANNY!
!
EH?
IT'S RUN BY TWO OF THE WORST FIENDS WOT EVER STALKED THE EARF!
THERE'S ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM OO'S GOT A FIZZOG WOT LOOKS SUMP'N LIKE THIS —
SCRUNGE
SCREAM!
AN' TER MAKE MATTERS WORSE THERE'S SIDNEY SNIPE, OO LOOKS LIKE THIS!
RE-SCRUNGE
SHRIEK!
COR! IF THAT'S THE WAY YER CARRY ON, BEFORE YER'VE EVEN MET 'EM — WOT'LL YER BE LIKE AFTER YER'VE BIN THRASHED BY 'EM?
UN-SCRUNGE
BLUBBER
WOT'S YER NAME, ANYWAY, [illegible] SOPPY I'LL BET.
HORACE! (BLUBBER.) — IT'S HORACE.
HAR-HAR! KNEW IT! 'ORACE WOT?
HORACE THRASHBOTTOM! AN' THAT [illegible] FIEND STANDING BEHIND YOU WITH A CANE IS MY UNCLE!
RIGHT! NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR BIT OF FUN AT MY NEPHEW'S EXPENSE, I'LL HAVE MY BIT OF FUN AT YOUR EXPENSE!
GULP
'SCUSE ME, MR SNIPE, SIR, BUT WOULD YER PLEASE ASK THE UVVER LADS NOT TER BULLY ME? 'COS AFTER WOT I'VE JUST EXPERIENCED, I'M NERVOUS AN' 'IGHLY STRUNG.
?
TINGLE

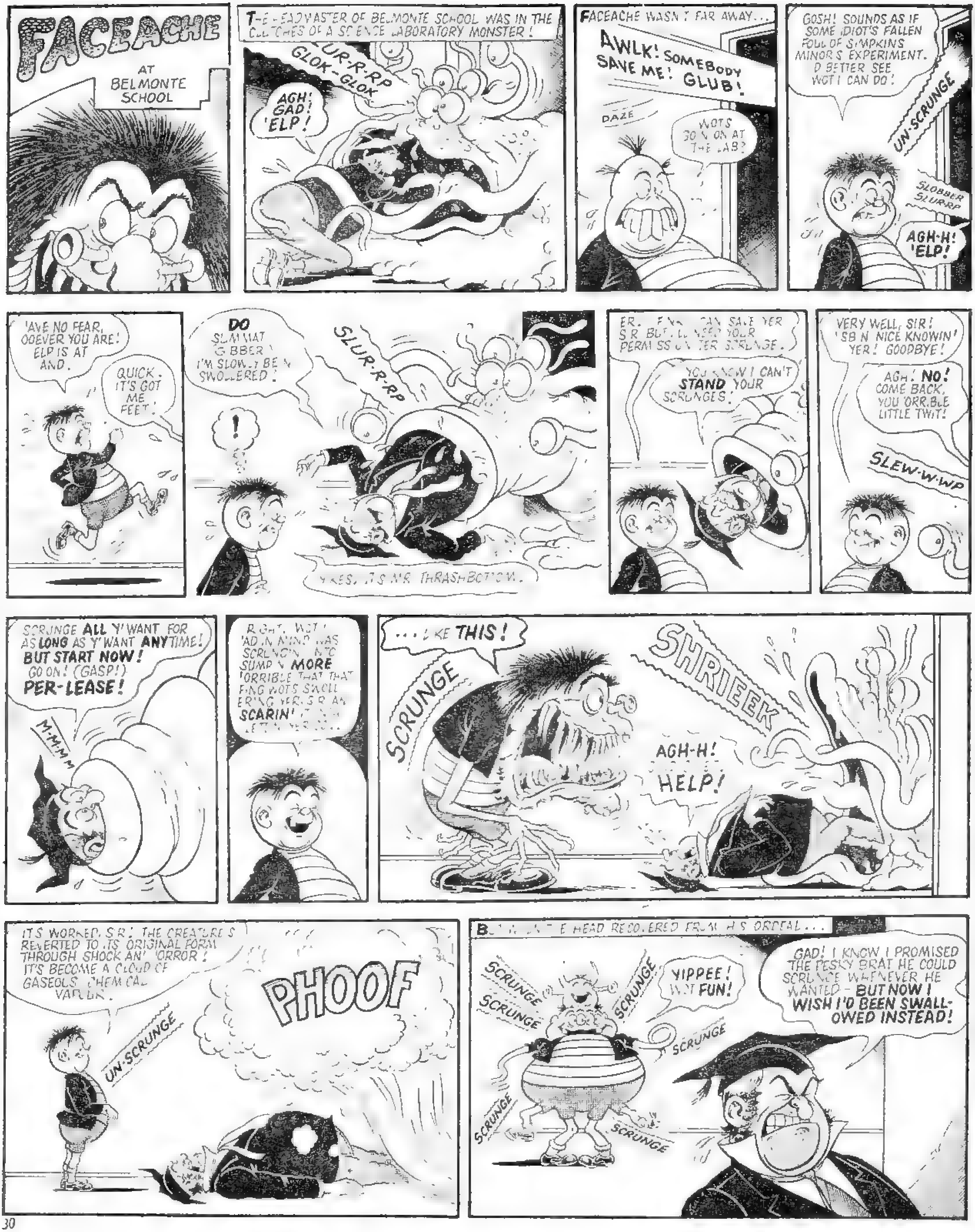

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
TO CELEBRATE OUR SCHOOL'S CENTENARY, JANITOR, I'VE BROUGHT THIS DOGGIE AS A SCHOOL MASCOT. I WANT YOU TO FEED HIM ON NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOOD FROM OUR KITCHEN!
AND SO, AT MEAL-TIME...
I'LL TAKE F DO HIS DIN-DINS! BANGERS AN' MASH WITH TWO VEG — SMOTHERED IN THICK, RICH GRAVY!
GUR! THAT PESKY POOCH GETS FED BETTER'N US KIDS! 'TAIN'T FAIR!
DOGGIE
I KNOW — I'LL SCRUNGE INTO ITS DOUBLE EVERY MEALTIME AND TAKE ITS PLACE IN THRASH-BOTTOM'S ROOM — THEN I'LL GET THE GRUB! THE JANITOR WON'T SPOT THE DIFFERENCE, COS 'E'S SHORT-SIGHTED!
GET IN THAT CUPBOARD, POOCH! IT'S MY TURN FOR A DECENT TUCK-IN!
GRRR
SCRUNGE
HEE-HEE. NOW TER WAIT FER DIN-DINS.
SHORTLY...
THERE'S FIDO! BEFORE HE HAS HIS STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE THE HEAD WANTS YOU TO INOCULATE HIM AGAINST HARD-PAD, DISTEMPER AND RABIES!
UMPH! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE — THE SPOILT LITTLE BRAT!
!
HORROR
VET
DOGGIE
HEY! WHAT THE—?
SHRIE-E-E-K!
UN-SCRUNGE
CRASH
FRANTIC LEAP
G'BBER, GIBBER! COR! WOT A NARROW ESCAPE!
BAM
GASP! THE NEXT FING I CAN'T STAND AFTER 'ORRIBLE UN-EATABLE SCHOOL GRUB, IS INJECTIONS!
COLD SWEAT
SO. THERE YOU ARE, BOY! YOU'VE TO REPORT TO THE CLINIC FOR A TRIPLE JAB AGAINST WHOOPING COUGH, MEASLES AND CHICKEN POX!
AWLK! NO!
GRAB
OH, AND TOO BAD YOU MISSED SCHOOL LUNCH TODAY. TO CELEBRATE THE SCHOOL'S CENTENARY, THE HEAD LAID ON A SPECIAL MENU! SCRUMPTIOUS STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE! AS YOU DIDN'T TURN UP WE ASKED THE JANITOR TO TAKE YOUR PORTION TO FIDO!
HAH-HARR! AIN'T LIFE ROTTEN? DOWN WIV PROVIDENCE, DESTINY AN' FLIPPIN' FATE!
RANT
RAVE
TO THE CLINIC →
Ken Reid

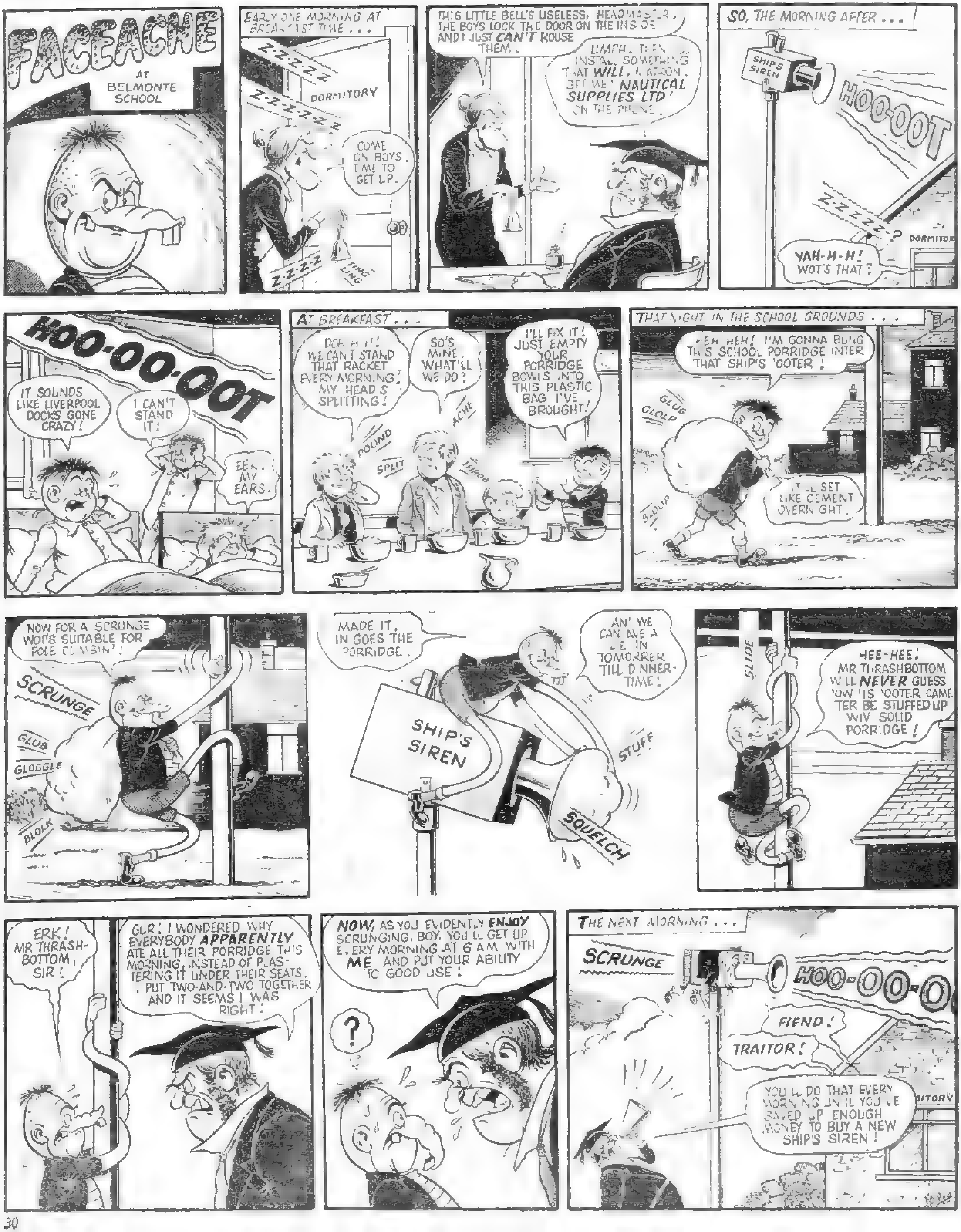

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
IN THE LECTURE ROOM . . .
SNIPE'S GIVIN' A LECTURE ON FAMOUS MEN IN HISTORY. BUT 'E WON'T NEED THESE SLIDES, 'COS I'M GONNA 'AVE FUN PROVIDIN' THE PICTURES!
TUG
RIGHT! I AM ABOUT TO SHOW YOU A SERIES OF FAMOUS HISTORICAL CHARACTERS, SO PAY ATTENTION—
LOUD WHISPER
PSSST! HEY, YOU LOT! SNIPE DOESN'T KNOW I'M 'ERE. SO WATCH OUT FOR THE FUN. EACH TIME 'E PUSHES THE SLIDE ROD I'M GOIN' TO POP UP SCRUNGED ON THE SCREEN IN SILHOUETTE!
DELIBERATELY PLANNED ROTTENNESS
CRIKEY! IT'S FACEACHE!
WAIT FOR IT!
A-HEM! FIRST, WE HAVE THAT UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTER— HERO OF WATERLOO— THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON—
CLICK
NOTE THE BEAKY NOSE AND STRONG, PROMINENT CHIN!
TITTERS! GIGGLES!
POP
SCRUNGE
NEXT, WE HAVE THAT MAN OF IRON— LAWRENCE OF ARABIA— WHO BECAME A PART OF THE MIDDLE EAST!
?
SCRUNGE
HA-HA HO-HO!
CLICK
HEE-HEE HA-HA!
'E MUSTA CHANGED INTO A CAMEL!
AND THIRDLY, WE HAVE A MAN OF LITERARY GENIUS, WHO—
HAR-HAR-HAR-R! HO-HO!
WHY ARE YOU ALL LAUGHING LIKE DEMENTED DEMONS?
HEE-HEE!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT THAT PILLAR OF INTELLIGENCE, WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE —YEE-EEEEK!
FIEND! EVIL, WICKED LITTLE FIEND! NO WONDER THEY WERE ALL GUFFAWING AT ME! C'MERE!
KA-A-AK!
UN-SCRUNGED, THROUGH SHOCK
TUG
WHIZZ
RIGHT, MAGGOT! BEND DOWN IN FRONT OF THAT PROJECTOR. I'M GONNA GIVE A LECTURE ON INFAMOUS YOUNG WHELPS OF THE PRESENT, AND YOU WILL BE THE SUBJECT MATTER!
GULP!
JAB
Ken Reid
NOW— THE PERSONALITY ON VIEW IS THAT OF A TRAPPED LITTLE RAT. OBSERVE THE EXPRESSION OF ABJECT HORROR ON ITS FACE, AND NOTE THAT IT IS ABOUT TO GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE MOST SAVAGELY THRASHED BRAT IN THE ENTIRE BRITISH EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM!
I THINK I'D RATHER NOT WATCH!
HORROR
'ORRIBLE AIN'T IT?
THE REST OF THE LECTURE WAS CENSORED, FOLKS!

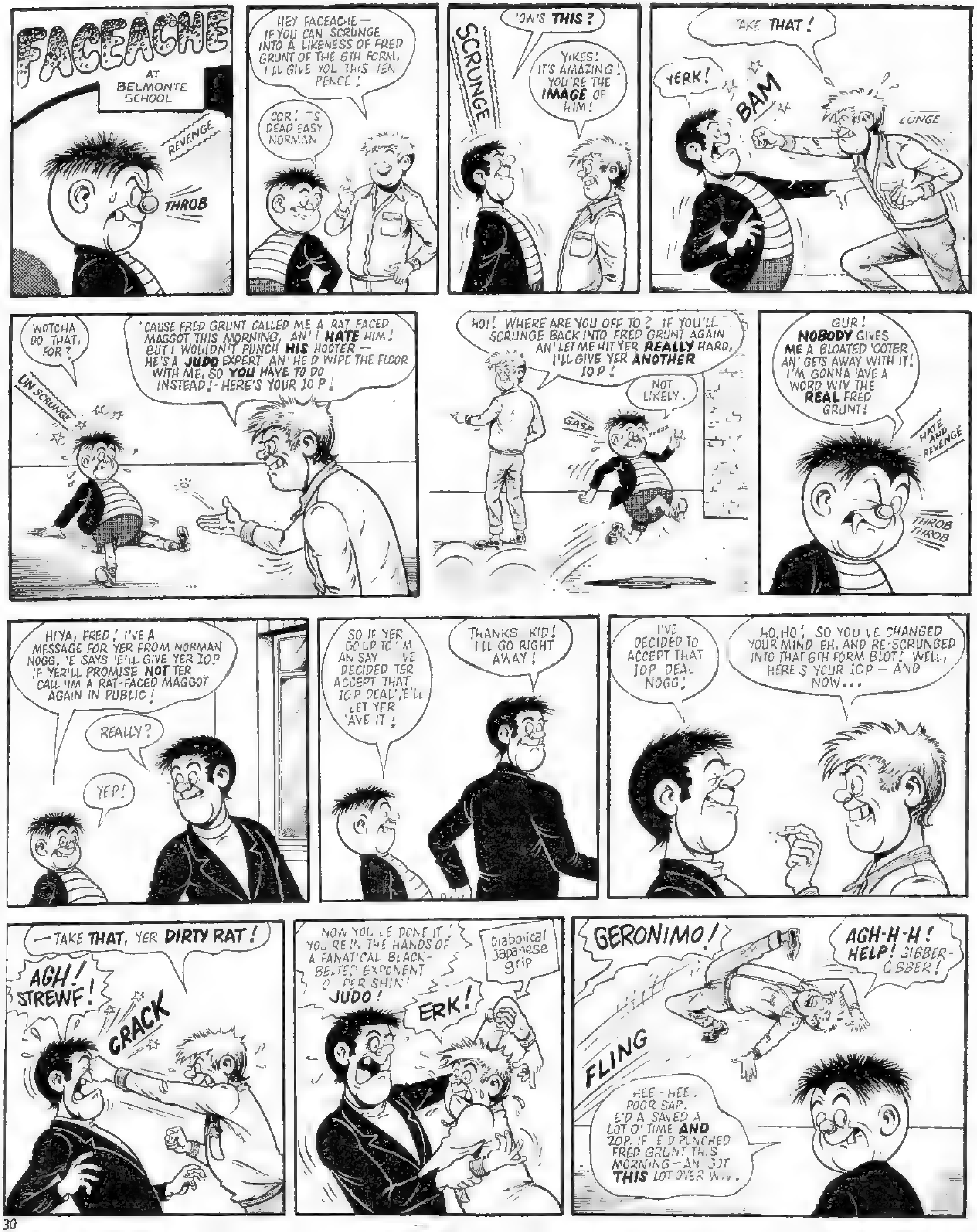

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
IGNORANT LITTLE OAF, YOU'VE GOT EVERY GENERAL KNOWLEDGE QUESTION HOPELESSLY WRONG! (SNARL!)
RAGE
B-BUT THEY WERE TOO 'ARD'
RUBBISH! THAT'S A PORTRAIT OF GIDEON GRIMM, HEAD OF THIS SCHOOL IN 1903! HE USED TO MAKE IDIOTS LIKE YOU STAND ON ONE LEG WEARING A DUNCE'S CAP ALL DAY, REPEATING "I AM A DISMAL DUFFER" OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
GN-N-N.
JAB
JERK
POOR SOUL!
BUT I'M KINDER AND MORE LENIENT! SO, TO BLOW THE COBWEBS AWAY, YOU WILL SHOUT OUT— "I AM A GIBBERING IDIOT" FIVE 'UNDRED TIMES FROM THE TOP OF THE SCHOOL ROOF FLAGPOLE!
KAAK!
I AM A GIBBERIN' IDIOT FIVE 'UNDRED TIMES —AN' THRASHBOTTOM'S GONNA RUE THE DAY 'E TURNED ME 'INTO THIS AIRBORNE LAUGHIN'-STOCK.
80 M.P.H. GALE
LATER THAT NIGHT . . .
RIGHT! NOW TER GET ME OWN BACK WIV THIS CAP AN' GOWN!
IN THE HEAD'S BEDROOM . . .
SCRUNGE
Z Z Z Z Z
AWAKE, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM! THE GRUESOME GHOST O' GIDEON GRIMM 'AS COME TER TEST THINE INTELLIGENCE!
EH!! . . ? AGGHH! GAD!
'OW MANY HALF PENCE ARE THERE IN FIFTEEN FOUSAND FIVEPENNY PIECES MINUS THE COST OF A CAT LICENCE?
ERK! I DUNNO. I-I'LL NEED ME CALCULATOR!
HOW-W-WL! IGNORANT OLD OAF! THOU ART NOT FIT TER TEACH A COLONY O' MONKEYS 'OW TER SHELL PEANUTS!
SECONDARY SCRUNGE
GULP!
SHAKE
AN AS PUNISHMENT, TERMORRER MORNIN' THOU SHALT DO EXACTLY AS I SAY – OR . . . HAUNT THEE, THOU PEA-BRAINED BLOT, THROUGHOUT ETERNITY!
Y-YES, MISTER GRIMM, SIR! (GIBBER!) WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL DO IT, I'LL DO IT!
CHATTER
SO, THE NEXT DAY . . .
I AM A DISMAL DUFFER. I AM A DISMAL DUFFER!
GULP
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE OLD FOOL? HE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE HE ARRIVED!
DUNNO! BUT AS 'E'S OBVIOUSLY INCAPABLE, WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE DAY OFF.
SMASHIN'.

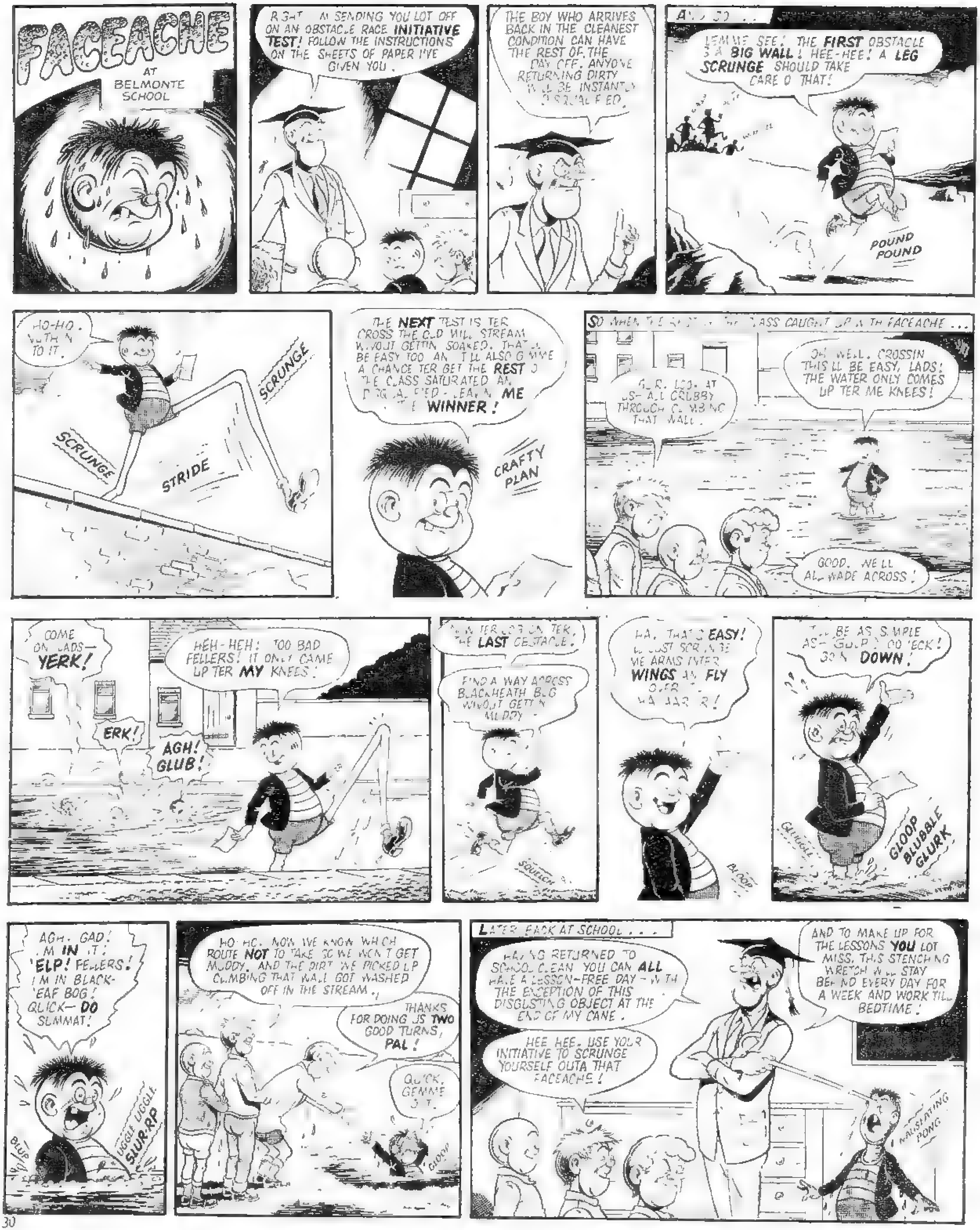

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON IN THE SCHOOL LAB...
HI, SIMPKINS MINOR! WOTCHER DOIN'?
I'M TRYING TO CREATE A NEW FORM OF LIFE BY MIXING CHEMICALS TOGETHER!
I ONCE SAW A PROFESSOR DO IT BY ACCIDENT IN A SCIENCE FICTION FILM!
HA-HA! YOU LITTLE TWIT! IT COULDN'T 'APPEN IN REAL LIFE.
Y'NEVER KNOW UNLESS YOU TRY! NOW I'LL ADD TWO DROPS OF THIS GREEN CHEMICAL TO THE RED—
PLOP
—AND THE REST OF IT I DON'T NEED.
HEY! WATCH IT! YER'VE SQUIRTED ME! YER MIGHT TURN ME INTO A NEW FORM O' LIFE!
SPLATTER
RUBBISH! IT'S GOT TO BE JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF EACH CHEMICAL! NOW, I'M GONNA ADD THREE DROPS OF THIS RED STUFF—
—AND WHAT'S LEFT GOES OVER MY SHOULDER!
ERK!
SPLAT!
'E'S DONE IT AGAIN!
M-M-M-M! I WUNNER WOT THE LITTLE FOOL'D DO IF THE CHEMICALS DID 'AVE AN EFFECT? I FINK I'LL FIND OUT...
TEE TUM-TI-TEE
SCRUNGE
ERK! NOW YER'VE DONE IT, AIN'T YER! I'M STARTIN' TER MUTATE INTO A NEW FORM O' LIFE THROUGH THEM CHEMICALS!
!
LOOK AT THIS LOT!
YER'VE TURNED ME INTO WOT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A NAUSEATIN' AN' REPULSIVE BEAST!
SHRIEE-EEK! SCRE-E-EAM!
HA-HA-HAR-R!
HO-HO!
'ELP! I'VE CREATED AN ABOMINATION! (GASP!) ABANDON THE SCHOOL! GIBBER-GIBBER! MONSTER AT LARGE!
SCREECH!
FIZZZ GLOOP
COR! WOT A LAUGH!
'AVE YER EVER SEEN ANYFINK SO LUDICROUS?
'E SETS OUT TER CREATE A NEW FORM O' LIFE AN' WHEN 'E FINKS 'E'S SUCCEEDED, 'E GOES INTO GIBBERIN' HYSTERICS! THE FOOL...
GLUR-R-RK
BLUBBLE
GLOYYLP
MORE NEXT WEEK PALS EEEEEEK!

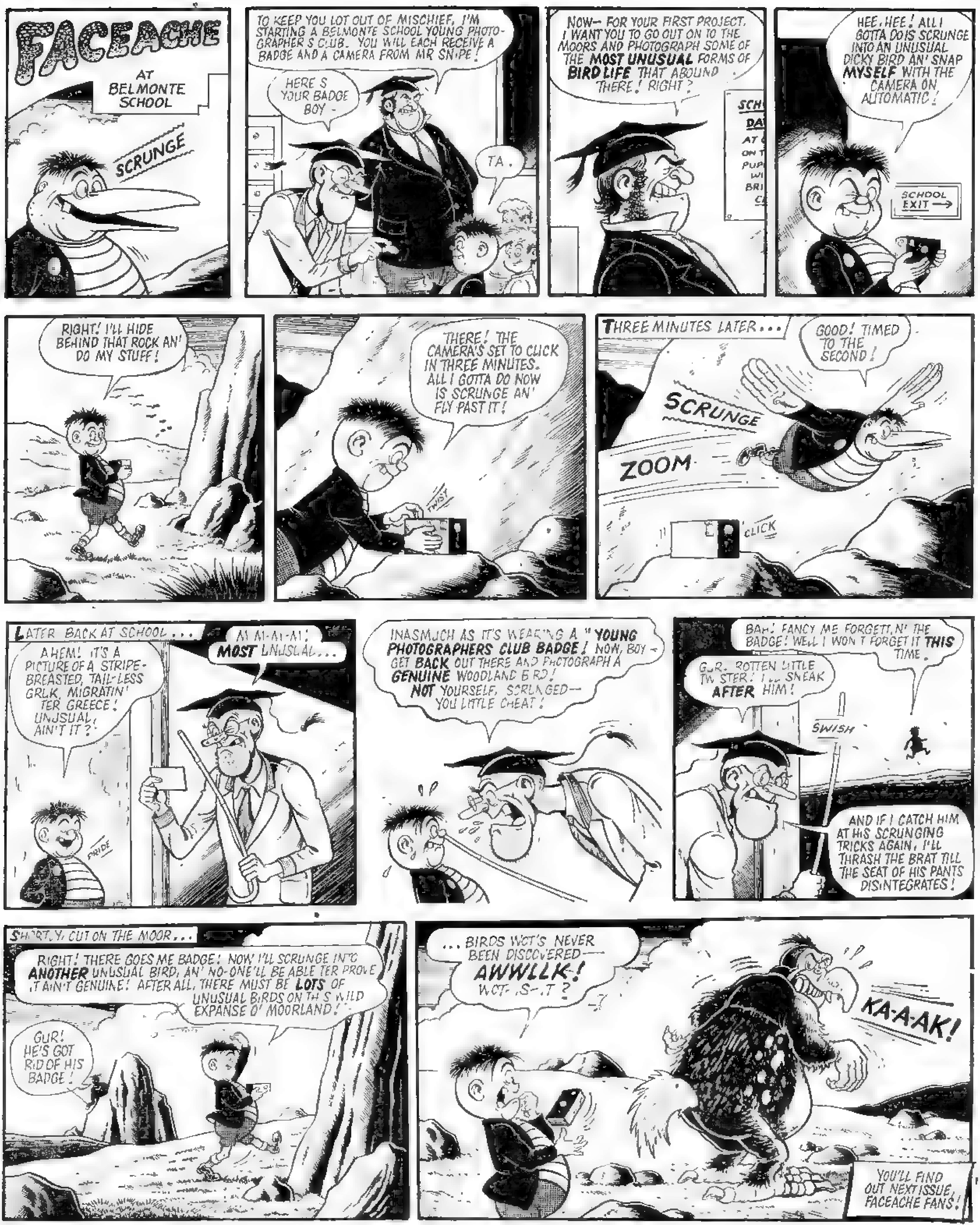

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SH'LUR-RP
GLOOP
UGGLE
HEH-HEH! IMAGINE THAT LITTLE FAT 'EAD SIMPKINS MINOR FINKIN' THAT BY MIXIN' CHEMICALS 'E COULD CREATE A MONSTER!
GLUR-RK!
SQUOYLP
AGH-H! STREWF! 'E 'AS! (GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!) I GOTTA TELL THE 'EAD!!
GLA-A-A-ARG
GLUK-GLUK
BLOO-OOP
SH'LOYLP
STILL GROWING
MR. THRASHBOTTOM, SIR! SIMPKINS MINOR MIXED SOME CHEMICALS IN THE LAB, AN' THEY'VE TURNED INTO SUMP'N DIABOLICAL!
!
EH?
GASP GASP
POUND POUND
AGH! GAD! IT'S TRUE! DESTROY, DESTROY!
!
J-J-JUST A MINUTE...
EE—YUCK!
EXTERMINATE!
CRASH
PHEW! TO THINK THAT A NAUSEATING MONSTROSITY LIKE THAT COULD BE PRODUCED BY CHEMICAL REACTION!
BLAAH-H!
BUT WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE! IF I COULD PROVE TO THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD THAT I COULD CREATE LIFE IN A GLASS BEAKER, I'D BECOME FAMOUS!
HEE-HEE! THE CHEMICALS THAT SIMPKINS MINOR USED TO CREATE THIS CREATURE WILL STILL BE ON THE LAB TABLE! ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS MAKE A NOTE OF 'EM, AND I'VE GOT THE FORMULA!
LUST FOR FAME
SO...
THIS IS IT!
LAB
ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM IS ABOUT TO GO DOWN IN THE HISTORY OF SCIENCE AS THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED SOMETHING INCREDIBLE!
AGH-HH! GAD!—GURGLE—GIBBER!!
GLA-A-ARG
SH'LOLLOP
GLUK-GLUK-GLUK
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

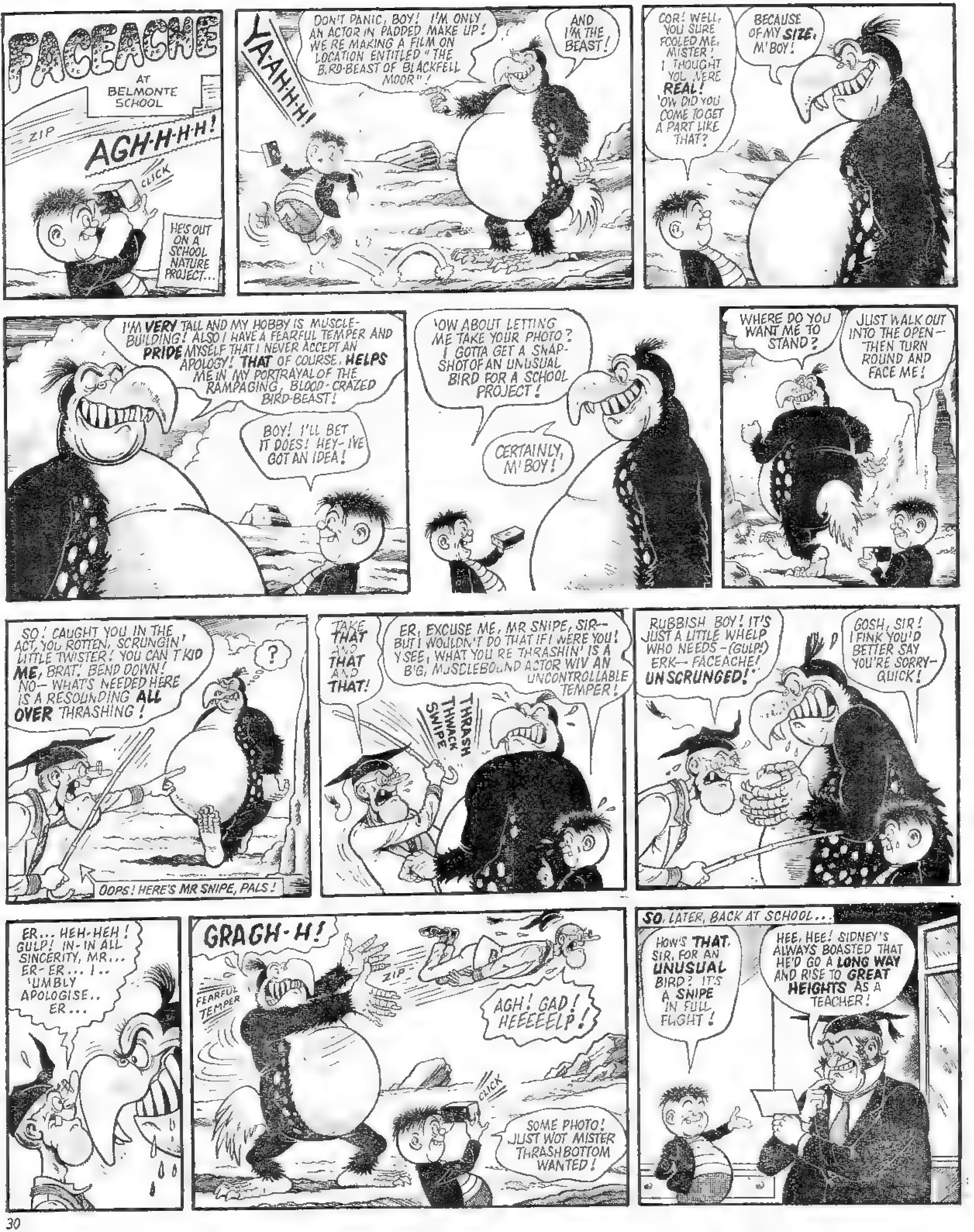

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
THE HEADMASTER OF BELMONTE SCHOOL WAS IN THE CLUTCHES OF A SCIENCE LABORATORY MONSTER!
SLUR-R-RP GLOK-GLOK
AGH! GAD! 'ELP!
FACEACHE WASN'T FAR AWAY...
AWLK! SOMEBODY SAVE ME! GLUB!
DAZE
WOTS GOIN ON AT THE LAB?
GOSH! SOUNDS AS IF SOME IDIOT'S FALLEN FOUL OF SIMPKINS MINOR'S EXPERIMENT. I'D BETTER SEE WOT I CAN DO!
UN-SCRUNGE
SLOBBER SLURRP
AGH-H! 'ELP!
'AVE NO FEAR, 'OOEVER YOU ARE! 'ELP IS AT 'AND.
QUICK. IT'S GOT ME FEET!
DO SUMMAT, GIBBER! I'M SLOWLY BEIN' SWOLLERED!
SLUR-R-RP
!
YIKES! IT'S MR THRASHBOTTOM.
ER... I FINK I CAN SAVE YER, SIR, BUT I NEED YOUR PERMISSION TER SCRUNGE.
YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND YOUR SCRUNGES!
VERY WELL, SIR! 'SBIN NICE KNOWIN' YER! GOODBYE!
AGH! NO! COME BACK, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE TWIT!
SLEW-W-WP
SCRUNGE ALL Y'WANT FOR AS LONG AS Y'WANT ANYTIME! BUT START NOW! GO ON! (GASP!) PER-LEASE!
M-M-M-M
RIGHT. WOT I 'AD IN MIND WAS SCRUNGIN' INTO SUMMAT MORE 'ORRIBLE THAN THAT FING WOT'S SWOLLERING YER, SIR, AN' SCARIN' IT INTO LETTIN' YER GO...
...LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
SHRIEEEK
AGH-H! HELP!
IT'S WORKED, SIR! THE CREATURE'S REVERTED TO ITS ORIGINAL FORM THROUGH SHOCK AN' 'ORROR! IT'S BECOME A CLOUD OF GASEOUS CHEMICAL VAPOUR.
UN-SCRUNGE
PHOOF
BUT WHEN THE HEAD RECOVERED FROM HIS ORDEAL...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
YIPPEE! WOT FUN!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GAD! I KNOW I PROMISED THE PESKY BRAT HE COULD SCRUNGE WHENEVER HE WANTED – BUT NOW I WISH I'D BEEN SWALLOWED INSTEAD!

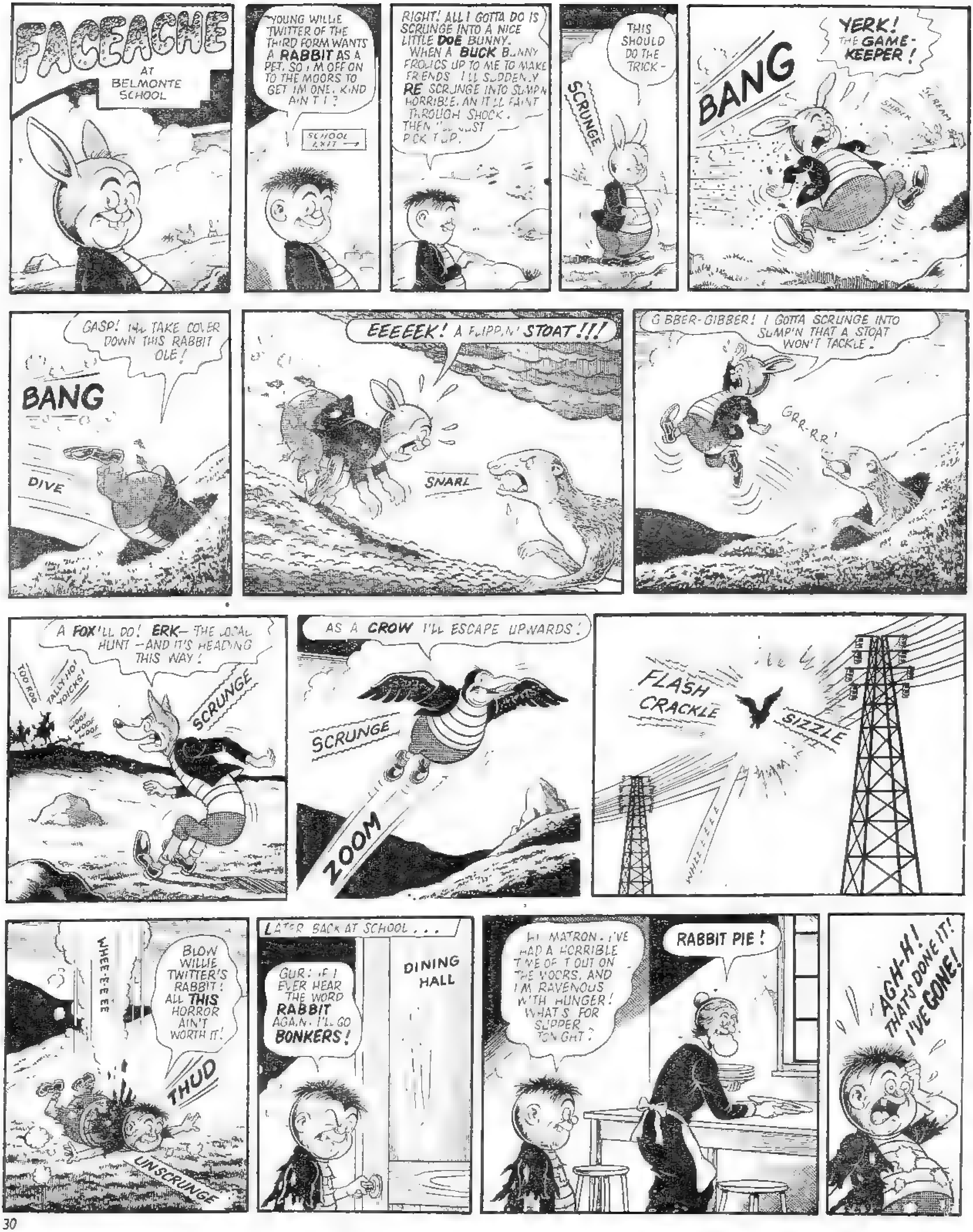

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
EARLY ONE MORNING AT BREAKFAST TIME . . .
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
DORMITORY
COME ON BOYS, TIME TO GET UP.
Z-Z-Z-Z
TING LING
THIS LITTLE BELL'S USELESS, HEADMASTER. THE BOYS LOCK THE DOOR ON THE INSIDE AND I JUST CAN'T ROUSE THEM.
UMPH. THEN INSTALL SOMETHING THAT WILL, MATRON. GET ME 'NAUTICAL SUPPLIES LTD' ON THE PHONE.
SO, THE MORNING AFTER . . .
SHIP'S SIREN
HOO-OOT
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-?
DORMITOR
YAH-H-H! WOT'S THAT?
HOO-OO-OOT
IT SOUNDS LIKE LIVERPOOL DOCKS GONE CRAZY!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
EEK, MY EARS.
AT BREAKFAST . . .
OOH-H-H! WE CAN'T STAND THAT RACKET EVERY MORNING! MY HEAD'S SPLITTING!
SO'S MINE. WHAT'LL WE DO?
I'LL FIX IT! JUST EMPTY YOUR PORRIDGE BOWLS INTO THIS PLASTIC BAG I'VE BROUGHT!
POUND
SPLIT
ACHE
THROB
THAT NIGHT IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS . . .
HEH HEH! I'M GONNA BUNG THIS SCHOOL PORRIDGE INTER THAT SHIP'S 'OOTER!
GLUG
GLOLP
SLOUP
IT'LL SET LIKE CEMENT OVERNIGHT.
NOW FOR A SCRUNGE WOT'S SUITABLE FOR POLE CLIMBIN'!
SCRUNGE
GLUB
GLOGGLE
BLOLK
MADE IT. IN GOES THE PORRIDGE.
AN' WE CAN 'AVE A LIE IN TOMORRER TILL DINNER-TIME!
SHIP'S SIREN
STUFF
SQUELCH
SLIDE
HEE-HEE! MR THRASHBOTTOM WILL NEVER GUESS 'OW 'IS 'OOTER CAME TER BE STUFFED UP WIV SOLID PORRIDGE!
ERK! MR THRASH-BOTTOM, SIR!
GUR! I WONDERED WHY EVERYBODY APPARENTLY ATE ALL THEIR PORRIDGE THIS MORNING, INSTEAD OF PLASTERING IT UNDER THEIR SEATS. I PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER AND IT SEEMS I WAS RIGHT!
NOW, AS YOU EVIDENTLY ENJOY SCRUNGING, BOY, YOU'LL GET UP EVERY MORNING AT 6 A.M. WITH ME AND PUT YOUR ABILITY TO GOOD USE!
?
THE NEXT MORNING . . .
SCRUNGE
HOO-OO-O
FIEND!
TRAITOR!
YOU'LL DO THAT EVERY MORNING UNTIL YOU'VE SAVED UP ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A NEW SHIP'S SIREN!
MITORY

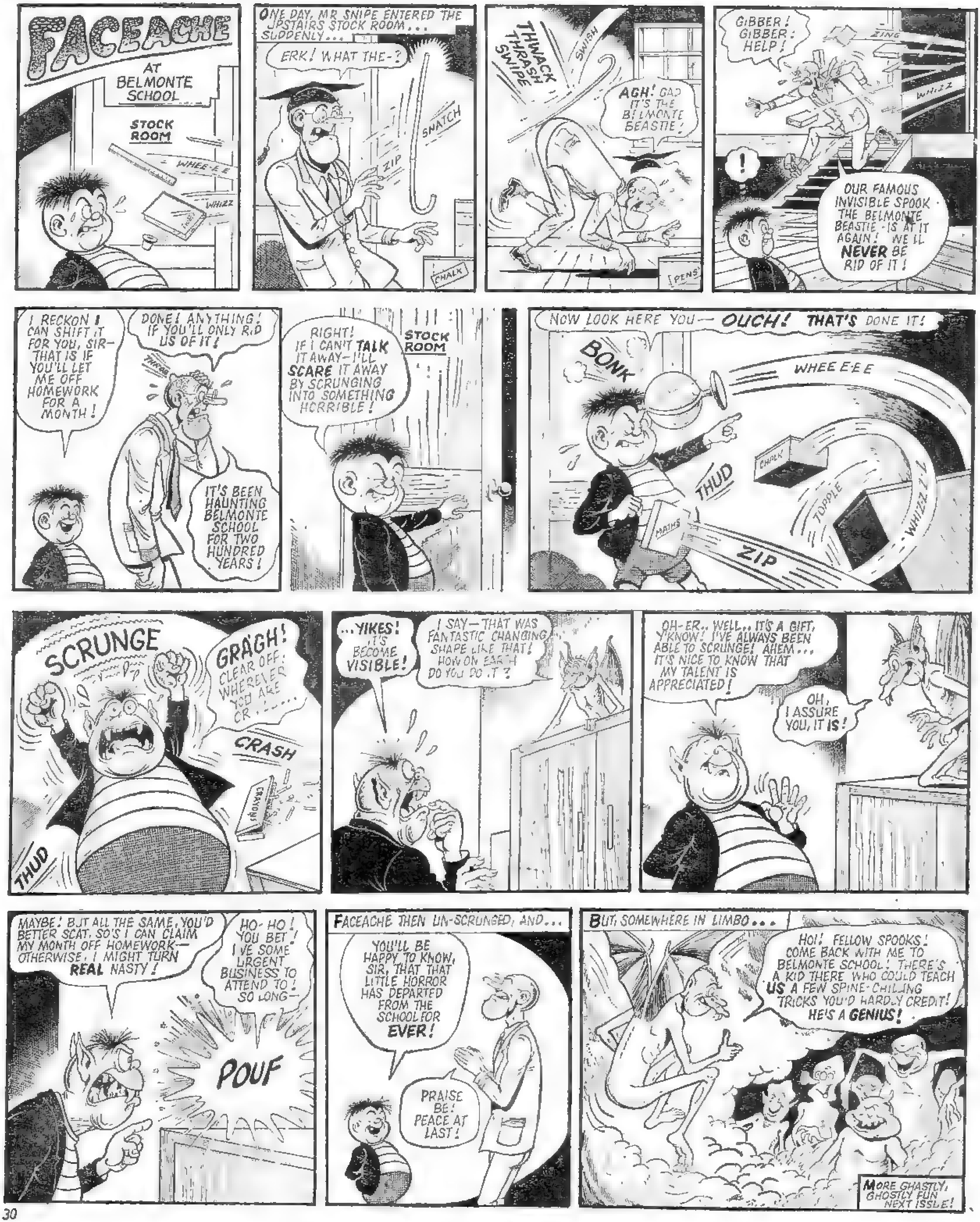

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
REVENGE
THROB
HEY FACEACHE — IF YOU CAN SCRUNGE INTO A LIKENESS OF FRED GRUNT OF THE 6TH FORM, I'LL GIVE YOU THIS TEN PENCE!
COR! IT'S DEAD EASY NORMAN
SCRUNGE
'OW'S THIS?
YIKES! IT'S AMAZING! YOU'RE THE IMAGE OF HIM!
TAKE THAT!
YERK!
BAM
LUNGE
WOTCHA DO THAT, FOR?
'CAUSE FRED GRUNT CALLED ME A RAT FACED MAGGOT THIS MORNING, AN' I HATE HIM! BUT I WOULDN'T PUNCH HIS HOOTER — HE'S A JUDO EXPERT AN' HE'D WIPE THE FLOOR WITH ME, SO YOU HAVE TO DO INSTEAD! - HERE'S YOUR 10 P!
UN SCRUNGE
HOI! WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO? IF YOU'LL SCRUNGE BACK INTO FRED GRUNT AGAIN AN' LET ME HIT YER REALLY HARD, I'LL GIVE YER ANOTHER 10 P!
NOT LIKELY.
GASP
THROB
GUR! NOBODY GIVES ME A BLOATED 'OOTER AN' GETS AWAY WITH IT! I'M GONNA 'AVE A WORD WIV THE REAL FRED GRUNT!
HATE AND REVENGE
THROB THROB
HIYA, FRED! I'VE A MESSAGE FOR YER FROM NORMAN NOGG. 'E SAYS 'E'LL GIVE YER 10P IF YER'LL PROMISE NOT TER CALL 'IM A RAT-FACED MAGGOT AGAIN IN PUBLIC!
REALLY?
YEP!
SO IF YER GO UP TO 'IM AN SAY YOU'VE DECIDED TER ACCEPT THAT 10P DEAL, 'E'LL LET YER 'AVE IT!
THANKS KID! I'LL GO RIGHT AWAY!
I'VE DECIDED TO ACCEPT THAT 10P DEAL NOGG!
HO, HO! SO YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND EH, AND RE-SCRUNGED INTO THAT 6TH FORM BLOT! WELL, HERE'S YOUR 10P — AND NOW...
—TAKE THAT, YER DIRTY RAT!
AGH! STREWF!
CRACK
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'RE IN THE HANDS OF A FANATICAL BLACK-BELTED EXPONENT O' PER SHIN' JUDO!
Diabolical Japanese grip
ERK!
GERONIMO!
AGH-H-H! HELP! GIBBER-GIBBER!
FLING
HEE-HEE. POOR SAP. 'E'D A SAVED A LOT O' TIME AND 20P, IF 'E'D PUNCHED FRED GRUNT THIS MORNING — AN' GOT THIS LOT OVER WITH.

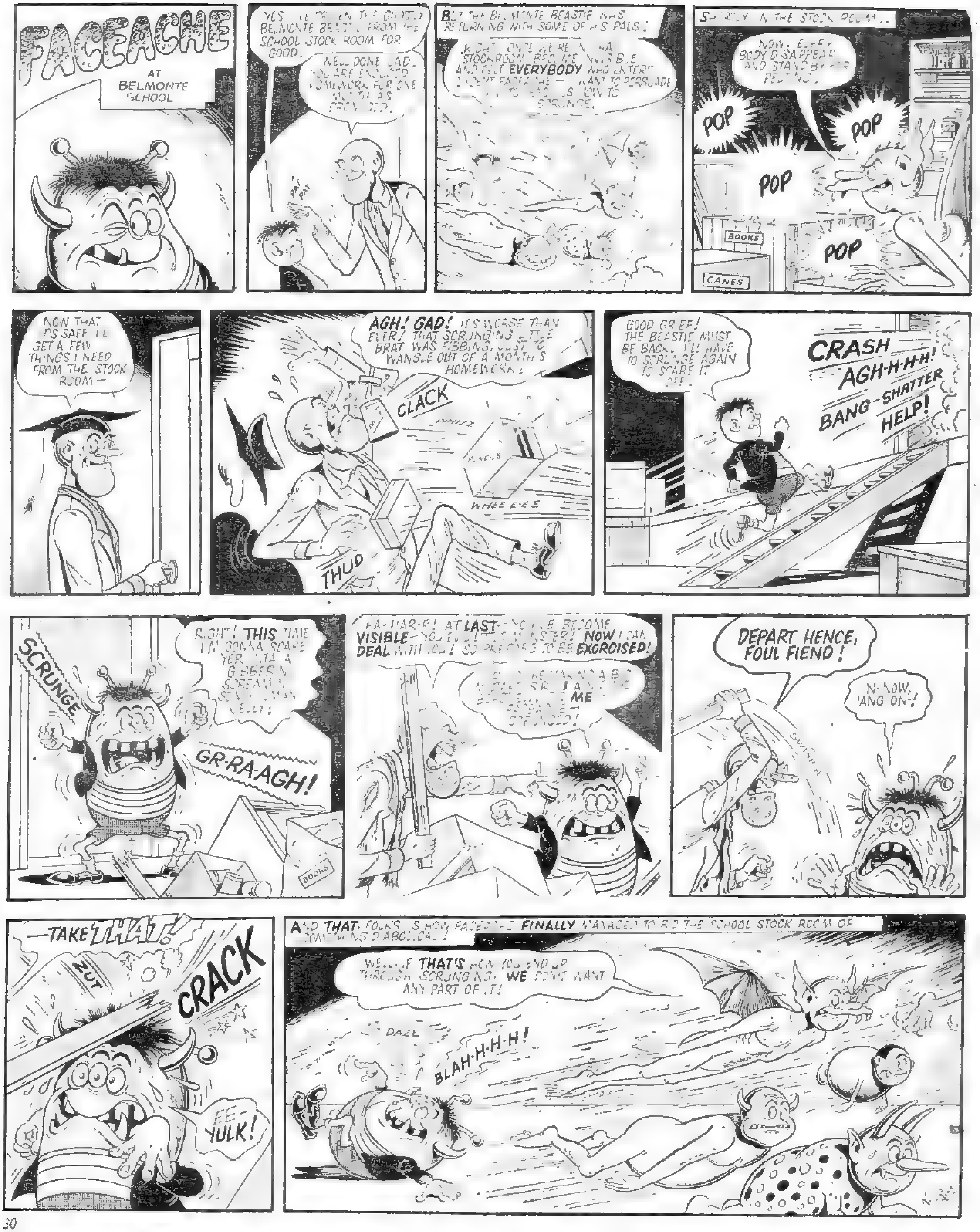

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
RIGHT. I'M SENDING YOU LOT OFF ON AN OBSTACLE RACE **INITIATIVE TEST!** FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHEETS OF PAPER I'VE GIVEN YOU.
THE BOY WHO ARRIVES BACK IN THE CLEANEST CONDITION CAN HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF. ANYONE RETURNING DIRTY WILL BE INSTANTLY DISQUALIFIED.
AND SO . . .
LEMME SEE! THE **FIRST** OBSTACLE IS A **BIG WALL**! HEE-HEE! A **LEG SCRUNGE** SHOULD TAKE CARE O' THAT!
POUND POUND
HO-HO. NOTHIN' TO IT.
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
STRIDE
THE **NEXT** TEST IS TER CROSS THE OLD MILL STREAM WITHOUT GETTIN' SOAKED. THAT'LL BE EASY TOO AN' IT'LL ALSO GIMME A CHANCE TER GET THE **REST** O' THE CLASS SATURATED AN' DISQUALIFIED - LEAVIN' **ME** THE **WINNER!**
CRAFTY PLAN
SO WHEN THE REST OF THE CLASS CAUGHT UP WITH FACEACHE . . .
GRR. LOOK AT US - ALL GRUBBY THROUGH CLIMBING THAT WALL.
OH WELL. CROSSIN' THIS'LL BE EASY, LADS! THE WATER ONLY COMES UP TER ME KNEES!
GOOD. WE'LL ALL WADE ACROSS!
COME ON, LADS - **YERK!**
ERK!
AGH! GLUB!
HEH-HEH! TOO BAD FELLERS! IT ONLY CAME UP TER **MY** KNEES!
NOW TER GO ON TER THE **LAST** OBSTACLE!
FIND A WAY ACROSS BLACKHEATH BOG WITHOUT GETTIN' MUDDY.
SQUELCH
HA, THAT'S **EASY!** I JUST SCRUNGE ME ARMS INTER **WINGS** AN' **FLY** OVER IT - HA HAR HAR!
BLOOP
IT'LL BE AS SIMPLE AS - GULP! OO 'ECK! GOIN' **DOWN!**
GLUGGLE
GLOOP BLUBBLE GLURK
AGH. GAD! I'M **IN** IT! **'ELP!** FELLERS! I'M IN BLACK-'EATH BOG! QUICK - **DO** SUMMAT!
BLUP
UGGLE UGGLE SLURRP
HO HO. NOW WE KNOW WHICH ROUTE **NOT** TO TAKE SO WE WON'T GET MUDDY. AND THE DIRT WE PICKED UP CLIMBING THAT WALL GOT WASHED OFF IN THE STREAM.
THANKS FOR DOING US **TWO** GOOD TURNS, **PAL!**
QUICK, GEMME OUT.
GLOOP
LATER BACK AT SCHOOL . . .
HAVING RETURNED TO SCHOOL CLEAN YOU CAN **ALL** HAVE A LESSON-FREE DAY - WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THIS DISGUSTING OBJECT AT THE END OF MY CANE.
AND TO MAKE UP FOR THE LESSONS **YOU** LOT MISS, THIS STENCHING WRETCH WILL STAY BEHIND EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK AND WORK TILL BEDTIME!
HEE HEE. USE YOUR INITIATIVE TO SCRUNGE YOURSELF OUTA THAT FACEACHE!
NAUSEATING PONG

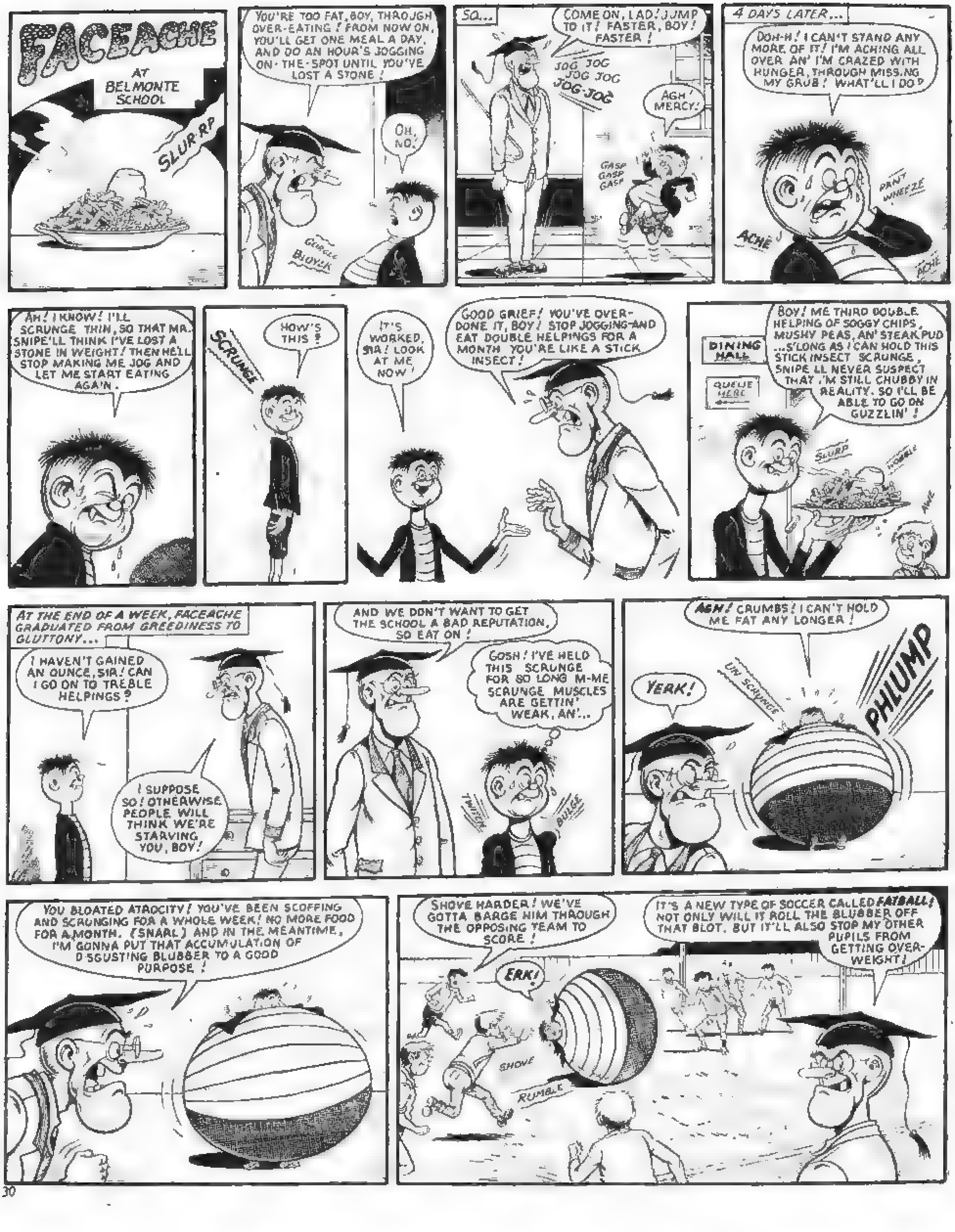

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
TO KEEP YOU LOT OUT OF MISCHIEF, I'M STARTING A BELMONTE SCHOOL YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHER'S CLUB. YOU WILL EACH RECEIVE A BADGE AND A CAMERA FROM MR SNIPE!
HERE'S YOUR BADGE BOY -
TA.
NOW- FOR YOUR FIRST PROJECT, I WANT YOU TO GO OUT ON TO THE MOORS AND PHOTOGRAPH SOME OF THE **MOST UNUSUAL** FORMS OF **BIRD LIFE** THAT ABOUND THERE! RIGHT?
HEE, HEE! ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE INTO AN UNUSUAL DICKY BIRD AN' SNAP **MYSELF** WITH THE CAMERA ON AUTOMATIC!
SCHOOL EXIT →
RIGHT! I'LL HIDE BEHIND THAT ROCK AN' DO MY STUFF!
THERE! THE CAMERA'S SET TO CLICK IN THREE MINUTES. ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS SCRUNGE AN' FLY PAST IT!
TWIST
THREE MINUTES LATER...
GOOD! TIMED TO THE SECOND!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
CLICK
LATER BACK AT SCHOOL...
AHEM! IT'S A PICTURE OF A STRIPE-BREASTED, TAIL-LESS GRUK, MIGRATIN' TER GREECE! UNUSUAL, AIN'T IT?
AI-AI-AI-AI! **MOST** UNUSUAL...
PRIDE
INASMUCH AS IT'S WEARING A "**YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHERS CLUB BADGE**! NOW, BOY - GET **BACK** OUT THERE AND PHOTOGRAPH A **GENUINE** WOODLAND BIRD! **NOT** YOURSELF, SCRUNGED - YOU LITTLE CHEAT!
BAH! FANCY ME FORGETTIN' THE BADGE! WELL I WON'T FORGET IT **THIS** TIME.
GRR. ROTTEN LITTLE TWISTER! I'LL SNEAK **AFTER** HIM!
SWISH
AND IF I CATCH HIM AT HIS SCRUNGING TRICKS AGAIN, I'LL THRASH THE BRAT TILL THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS DISINTEGRATES!
SHORTLY, OUT ON THE MOOR...
RIGHT! THERE GOES ME BADGE! NOW I'LL SCRUNGE INTO **ANOTHER** UNUSUAL BIRD, AN' NO-ONE'LL BE ABLE TER PROVE IT AIN'T GENUINE! AFTER ALL, THERE MUST BE **LOTS** OF UNUSUAL BIRDS ON THIS WILD EXPANSE O' MOORLAND!
GUR! HE'S GOT RID OF HIS BADGE!
... BIRDS WOT'S NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED—
AWWLLK!
WOT-IS-IT?
KA-A-AK!
YOU'LL FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE, FACEACHE FANS!

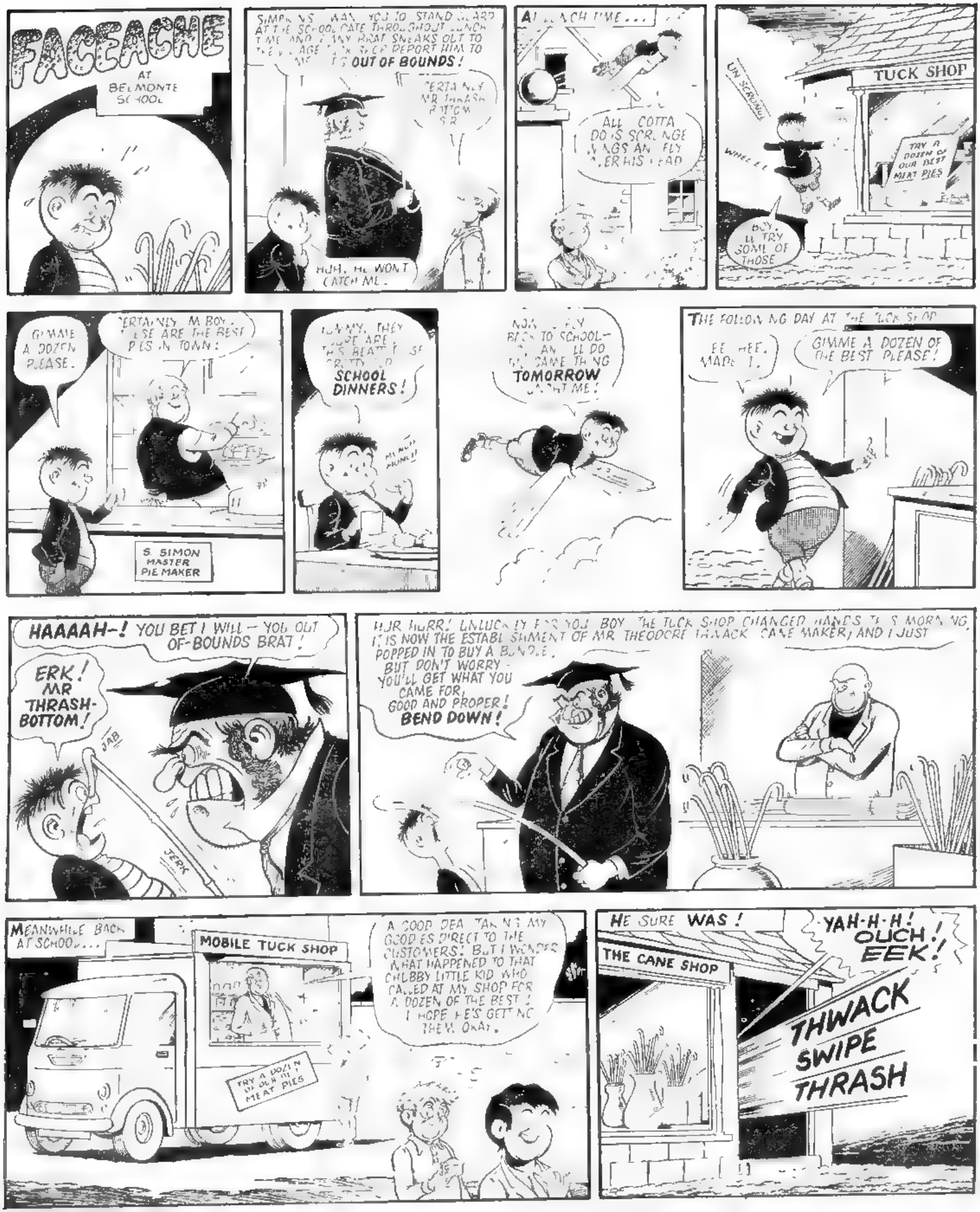

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ZIP
AGH-H-H-H!
CLICK
HE'S OUT ON A SCHOOL NATURE PROJECT...
YA-AH-H-H-H!
DON'T PANIC, BOY! I'M ONLY AN ACTOR IN PADDED MAKE UP! WE'RE MAKING A FILM ON LOCATION ENTITLED "THE BIRD-BEAST OF BLACKFELL MOOR"!
AND I'M THE BEAST!
COR! WELL, YOU SURE FOOLED ME, MISTER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE REAL! 'OW DID YOU COME TO GET A PART LIKE THAT?
BECAUSE OF MY SIZE, M'BOY!
I'M VERY TALL AND MY HOBBY IS MUSCLE-BUILDING! ALSO I HAVE A FEARFUL TEMPER AND PRIDE MYSELF THAT I NEVER ACCEPT AN APOLOGY! THAT, OF COURSE, HELPS ME IN MY PORTRAYAL OF THE RAMPAGING, BLOOD-CRAZED BIRD-BEAST!
BOY! I'LL BET IT DOES! HEY— I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
'OW ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE YOUR PHOTO? I GOTTA GET A SNAPSHOT OF AN UNUSUAL BIRD FOR A SCHOOL PROJECT!
CERTAINLY, M'BOY!
WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO STAND?
JUST WALK OUT INTO THE OPEN— THEN TURN ROUND AND FACE ME!
SO! CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, YOU ROTTEN, SCRUNGIN' LITTLE TWISTER! YOU CAN'T KID ME, BRAT! BEND DOWN! NO— WHAT'S NEEDED HERE IS A RESOUNDING ALL OVER THRASHING!
?
OOPS! HERE'S MR SNIPE, PALS!
TAKE THAT AND THAT AND THAT!
THRASH THWACK SWIPE
ER, EXCUSE ME, MR SNIPE, SIR— BUT I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU! Y'SEE, WHAT YOU'RE THRASHIN' IS A BIG, MUSCLEBOUND ACTOR WIV AN UNCONTROLLABLE TEMPER!
RUBBISH BOY! IT'S JUST A LITTLE WHELP WHO NEEDS—(GULP!) ERK— FACEACHE! UNSCRUNGED!
GOSH, SIR! I FINK YOU'D BETTER SAY YOU'RE SORRY— QUICK!
ER... HEH-HEH! GULP! IN-IN ALL SINCERITY, MR... ER-ER... I.. 'UMBLY APOLOGISE.. ER...
GRAGH-H!
FEARFUL TEMPER
ZIP
AGH! GAD! HEEEEELP!
CLICK
SOME PHOTO! JUST WOT MISTER THRASHBOTTOM WANTED!
SO, LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL...
HOW'S THAT, SIR, FOR AN UNUSUAL BIRD? IT'S A SNIPE IN FULL FLIGHT!
HEE, HEE! SIDNEY'S ALWAYS BOASTED THAT HE'D GO A LONG WAY AND RISE TO GREAT HEIGHTS AS A TEACHER!

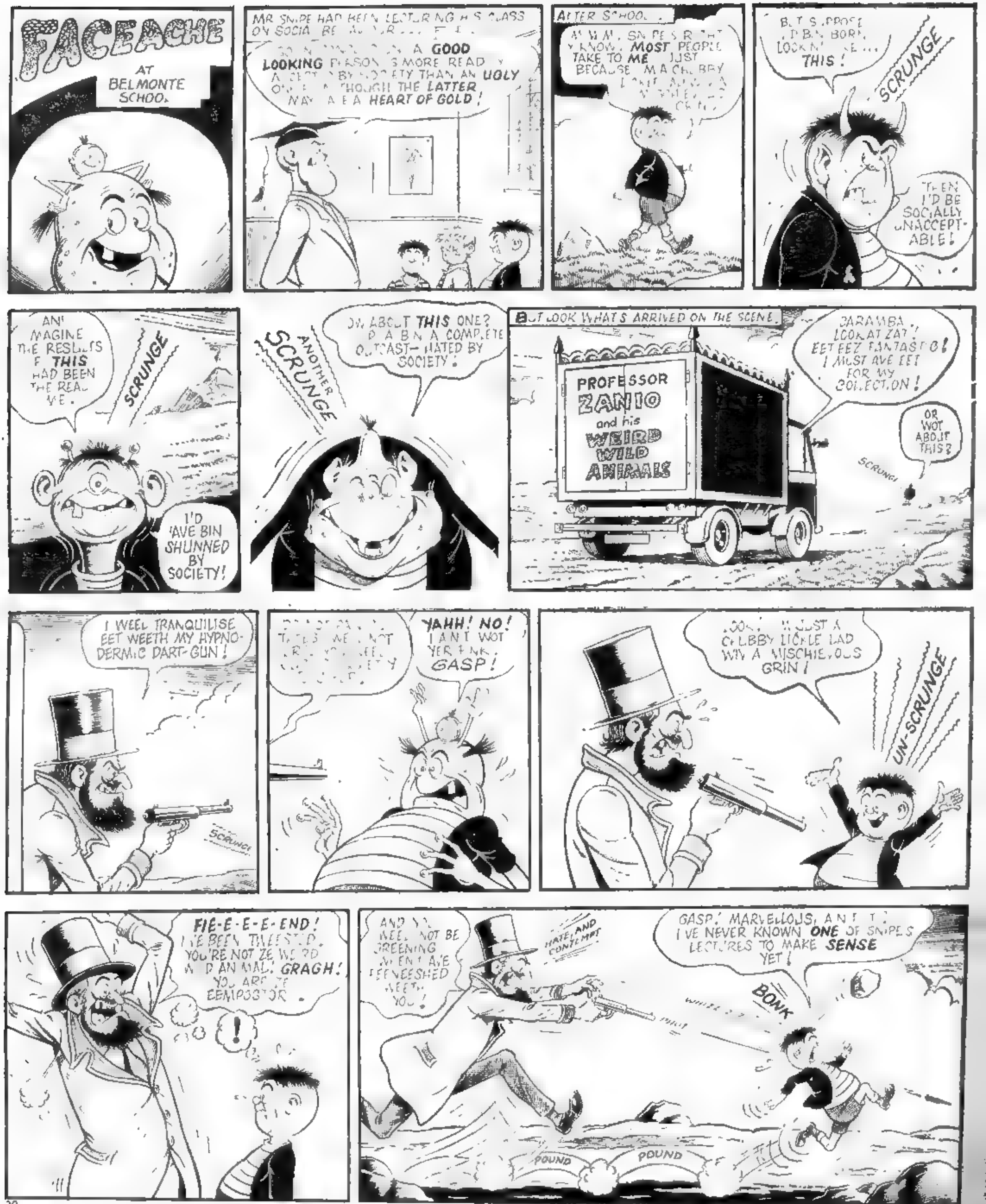

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
YOUNG WILLIE TWITTER OF THE THIRD FORM WANTS A RABBIT AS A PET, SO I'M OFF ON TO THE MOORS TO GET 'IM ONE. KIND AIN'T I ?
SCHOOL EXIT →
RIGHT! ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE INTO A NICE LITTLE DOE BUNNY. WHEN A BUCK BUNNY FROLICS UP TO ME TO MAKE FRIENDS I'LL SUDDENLY RE SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N HORRIBLE. AN' IT'LL FAINT THROUGH SHOCK. THEN I'LL JUST PICK IT UP.
SCRUNGE
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK -
BANG
YERK! THE GAME-KEEPER!
SHRIEK
SCREAM
GASP! I'LL TAKE COVER DOWN THIS RABBIT 'OLE!
BANG
DIVE
EEEEEK! A FLIPPIN' STOAT!!!
SNARL
GIBBER-GIBBER! I GOTTA SCRUNGE INTO SUMP'N THAT A STOAT WON'T TACKLE.
GRR-RR!
A FOX'LL DO! ERK— THE LOCAL HUNT —AND IT'S HEADING THIS WAY!
TOO ROO
TALLY HO!
YOICKS!
WOOF WOOF WOOF
SCRUNGE
AS A CROW I'LL ESCAPE UPWARDS!
SCRUNGE
ZOOM
FLASH
CRACKLE
SIZZLE
WHEE-E-E-E
WHEE-E-E-EE
BLOW WILLIE TWITTER'S RABBIT! ALL THIS HORROR AIN'T WORTH IT!
THUD
UNSCRUNGE
LATER BACK AT SCHOOL . . .
GUR! IF I EVER HEAR THE WORD RABBIT AGAIN, I'LL GO BONKERS!
DINING HALL
HI MATRON. I'VE HAD A HORRIBLE TIME OF IT OUT ON THE MOORS, AND I'M RAVENOUS WITH HUNGER! WHAT'S FOR SUPPER TONIGHT?
RABBIT PIE!
AGH-H! THAT'S DONE IT! I'VE GONE!

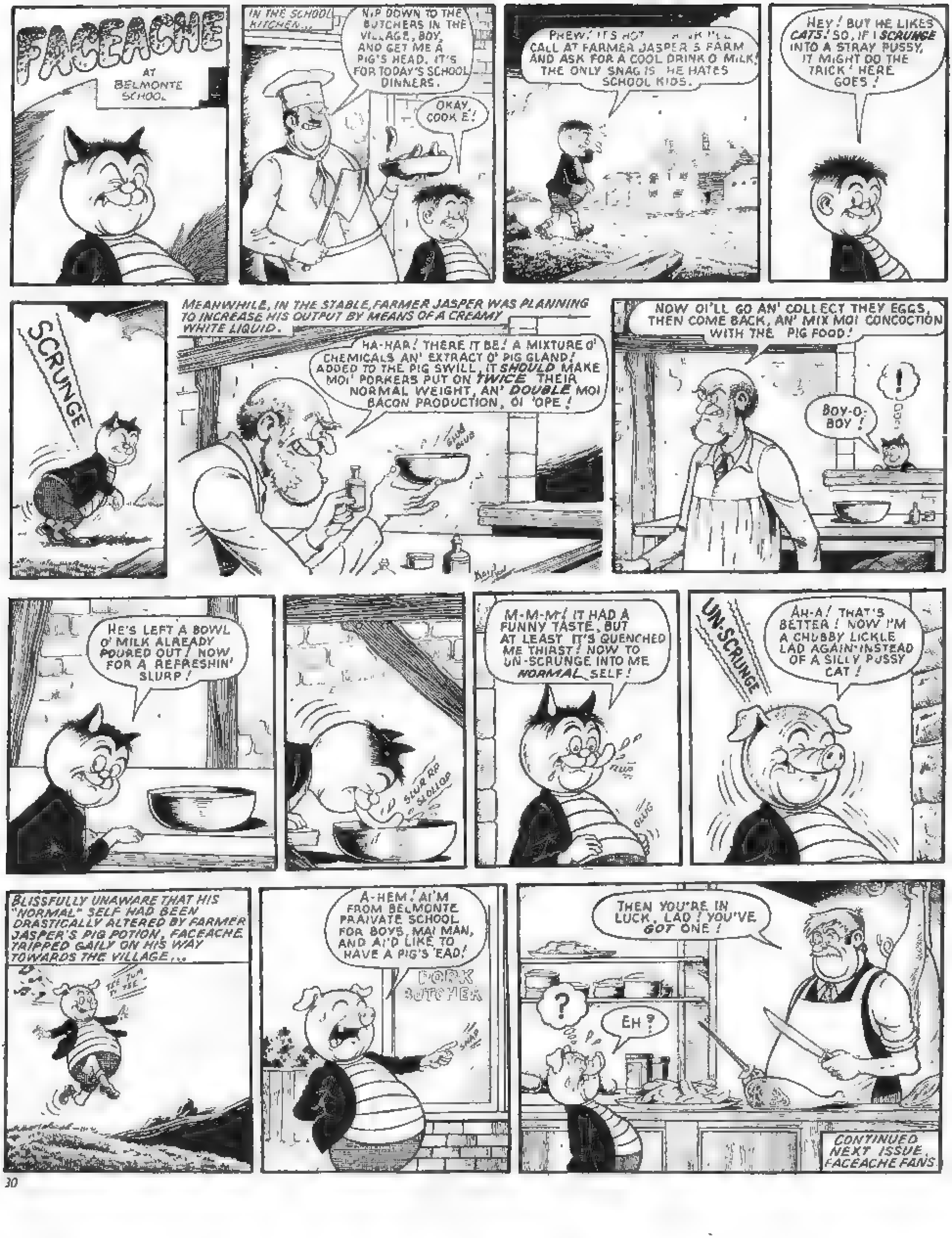

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
STOCK ROOM
WHEE-E-E
WHIZZ
ONE DAY, MR SNIPE ENTERED THE UPSTAIRS STOCK ROOM... SUDDENLY...
ERK! WHAT THE-?
SNATCH
ZIP
CHALK
THWACK THRASH SWIPE
SWISH
AGH! GAD IT'S THE BELMONTE BEASTIE!
PENS
GIBBER! GIBBER! HELP!
ZING
WHIZZ
!
OUR FAMOUS INVISIBLE SPOOK - THE BELMONTE BEASTIE - IS AT IT AGAIN! WE'LL NEVER BE RID OF IT!
I RECKON I CAN SHIFT IT FOR YOU, SIR - THAT IS IF YOU'LL LET ME OFF HOMEWORK FOR A MONTH!
DONE! ANYTHING! IF YOU'LL ONLY RID US OF IT!
THROB
IT'S BEEN HAUNTING BELMONTE SCHOOL FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
RIGHT! IF I CAN'T TALK IT AWAY - I'LL SCARE IT AWAY BY SCRUNGING INTO SOMETHING HORRIBLE!
STOCK ROOM
NOW LOOK HERE YOU - OUCH! THAT'S DONE IT!
BONK
WHEE-E-E
CHALK
THUD
MATHS
TOPPLE
WHIZZ
ZIP
SCRUNGE
GRAGH! CLEAR OFF! WHEREVER YOU ARE CR......
CRASH
CRAYONS
THUD
...YIKES! IT'S BECOME VISIBLE!
I SAY - THAT WAS FANTASTIC CHANGING SHAPE LIKE THAT! HOW ON EARTH DO YOU DO IT?
OH-ER.. WELL.. IT'S A GIFT, Y'KNOW! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO SCRUNGE! AHEM... IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT MY TALENT IS APPRECIATED!
OH, I ASSURE YOU, IT IS!
MAYBE! BUT ALL THE SAME, YOU'D BETTER SCAT, SO'S I CAN CLAIM MY MONTH OFF HOMEWORK - OTHERWISE, I MIGHT TURN REAL NASTY!
HO-HO! YOU BET! I'VE SOME URGENT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO! SO LONG -
POUF
FACEACHE THEN UN-SCRUNGED, AND...
YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW, SIR, THAT THAT LITTLE HORROR HAS DEPARTED FROM THE SCHOOL FOR EVER!
PRAISE BE! PEACE AT LAST!
BUT, SOMEWHERE IN LIMBO...
HOI! FELLOW SPOOKS! COME BACK WITH ME TO BELMONTE SCHOOL! THERE'S A KID THERE WHO COULD TEACH US A FEW SPINE-CHILLING TRICKS YOU'D HARDLY CREDIT! HE'S A GENIUS!
MORE GHASTLY, GHOSTLY FUN NEXT ISSUE!

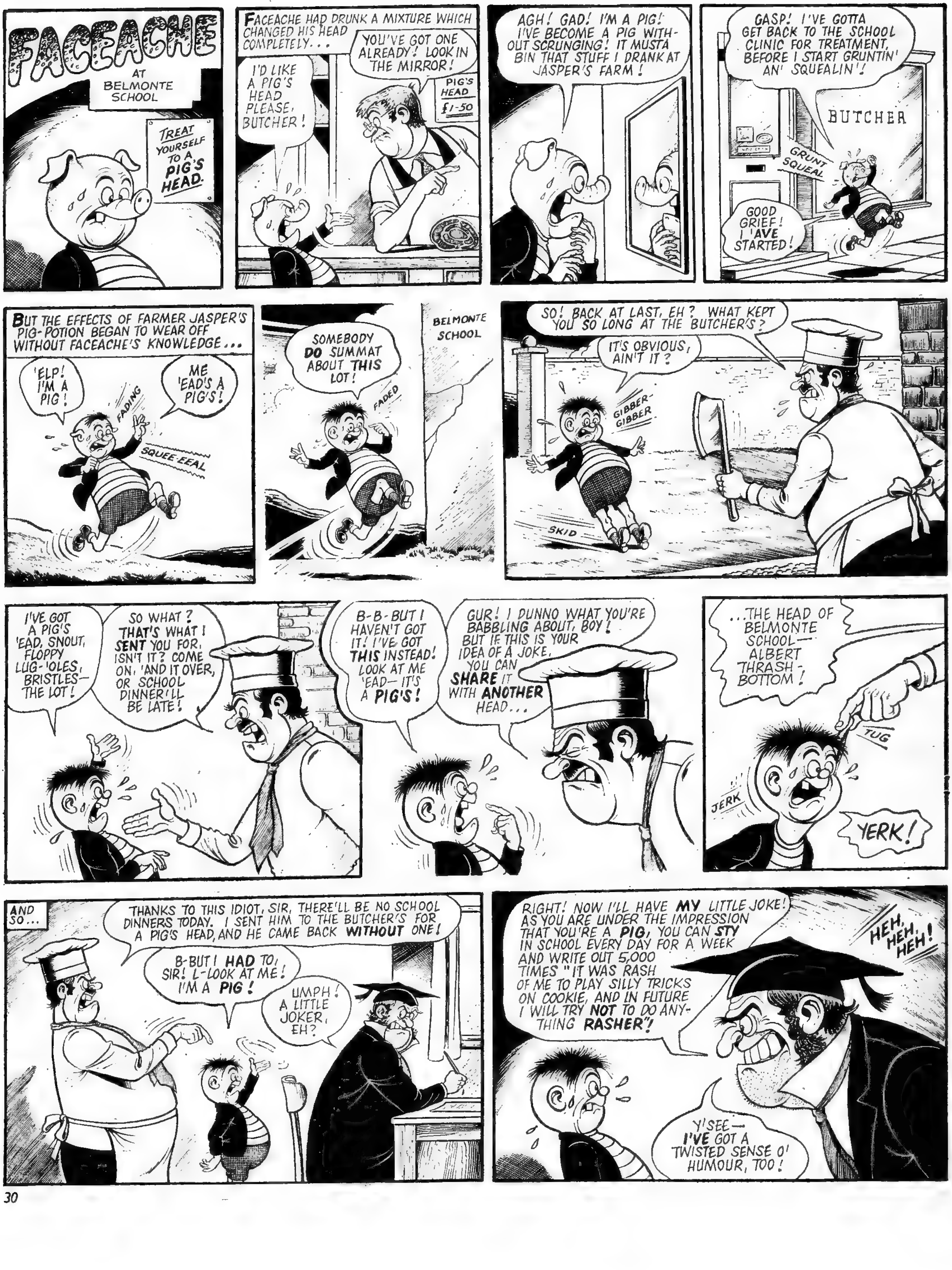

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
YES, WE'VE DRIVEN THE GHOSTLY BELMONTE BEASTIE FROM THE SCHOOL STOCK ROOM FOR GOOD.
WELL DONE, LAD. YOU ARE EXCUSED HOMEWORK FOR ONE MONTH AS PROMISED.
PAT PAT
BUT THE BELMONTE BEASTIE WAS RETURNING WITH SOME OF HIS PALS!
RIGHT! ONCE WE'RE IN THAT STOCKROOM, BECOME INVISIBLE AND PELT EVERYBODY WHO ENTERS EXCEPT FACEACHE — I WANT TO PERSUADE [illegible] HOW TO SCRUNGE.
SHORTLY, IN THE STOCK ROOM...
NOW, EVERYBODY DISAPPEAR AND STAND BY FOR PELTING.
POP
POP
POP
POP
BOOKS
CANES
NOW THAT IT'S SAFE, I'LL GET A FEW THINGS I NEED FROM THE STOCK ROOM —
AGH! GAD! IT'S WORSE THAN EVER! THAT SCRUNGING LITTLE BRAT WAS FIBBING, JUST TO WANGLE OUT OF A MONTH'S HOMEWORK!
CLACK
WHIZZ
WHEE-E-E
THUD
GOOD GRIEF! THE BEASTIE MUST BE BACK. I'LL HAVE TO SCRUNGE AGAIN TO SCARE IT OFF.
CRASH
AGH-H-H-H!
BANG-SHATTER
HELP!
SCRUNGE
RIGHT! THIS TIME I'M GONNA SCARE YER INTA A GIBBERIN', SCREAMIN' [illegible] JELLY!
GR-RA-AGH!
BOOKS
HA-HAR-R! AT LAST — YOU'VE BECOME VISIBLE — YOU EVIL LITTLE MONSTER! NOW I CAN DEAL WITH YOU! SO PREPARE TO BE EXORCISED!
[illegible] I AM [illegible] ME [illegible] EXORCISED!
DEPART HENCE, FOUL FIEND!
N-NOW, 'ANG ON!
SWISH
— TAKE THAT!
ZUT
CRACK
EE-YULK!
AND THAT, FOLKS, IS HOW FACEACHE FINALLY MANAGED TO RID THE SCHOOL STOCK ROOM OF SOMETHING DIABOLICAL!
WELL, IF THAT'S HOW YOU END UP THROUGH SCRUNGING, WE DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT!
DAZE
BLAH-H-H-H!

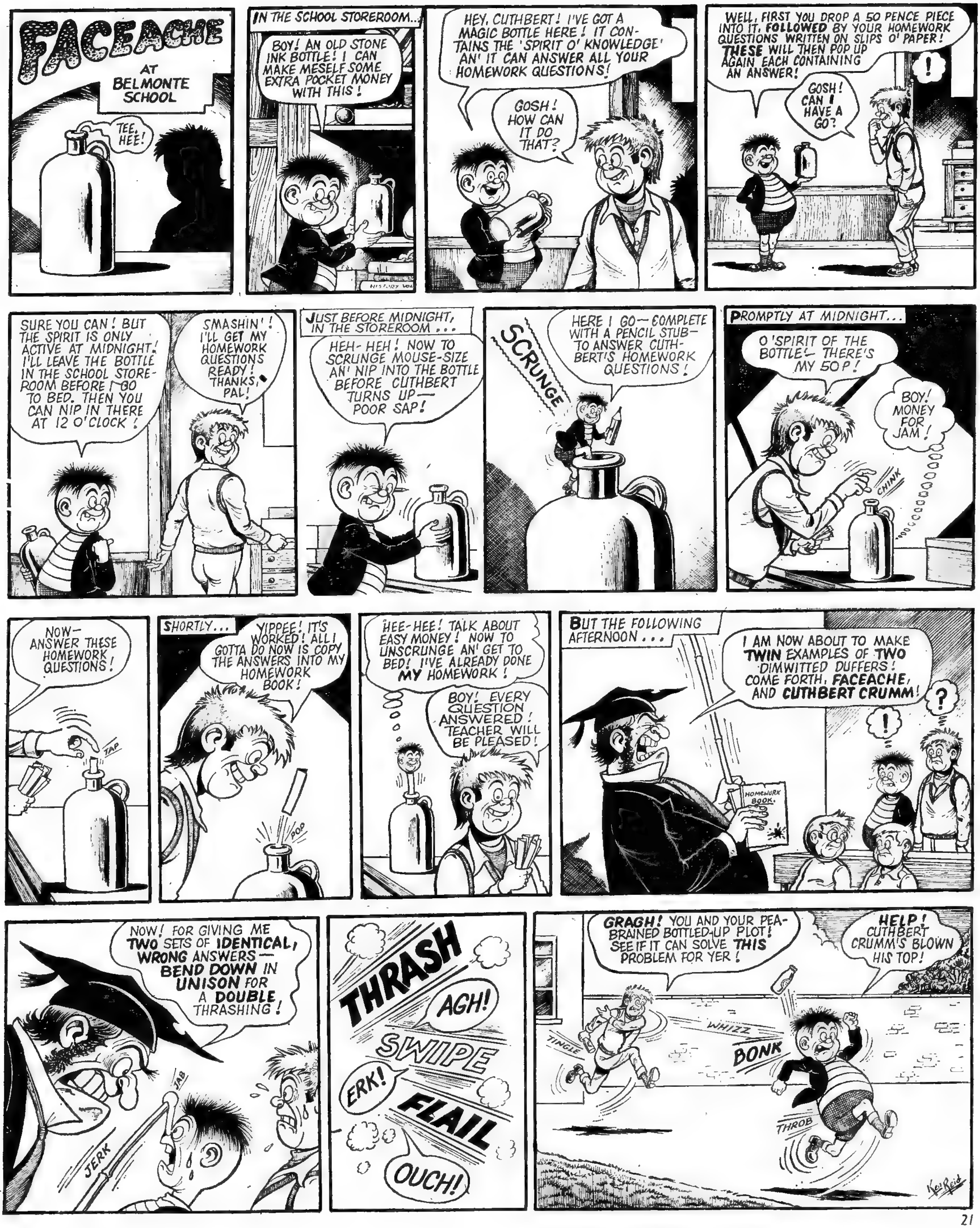

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SLURRP
YOU'RE TOO FAT, BOY, THROUGH OVER-EATING! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL GET ONE MEAL A DAY, AND DO AN HOUR'S JOGGING ON-THE-SPOT UNTIL YOU'VE LOST A STONE!
OH, NO!
GURGLE
BLOYUK
SO...
COME ON, LAD! JUMP TO IT! FASTER, BOY! FASTER!
JOG JOG JOG JOG JOG-JOG
AGH! MERCY!
GASP GASP GASP
4 DAYS LATER...
OOH-H! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF IT! I'M ACHING ALL OVER AN' I'M CRAZED WITH HUNGER, THROUGH MISSING MY GRUB! WHAT'LL I DO?
PANT WHEEZE
ACHE
ACHE
AH! I KNOW! I'LL SCRUNGE THIN, SO THAT MR. SNIPE'LL THINK I'VE LOST A STONE IN WEIGHT! THEN HE'LL STOP MAKING ME JOG AND LET ME START EATING AGAIN.
SCRUNGE
HOW'S THIS?
IT'S WORKED, SIR! LOOK AT ME NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! YOU'VE OVER-DONE IT, BOY! STOP JOGGING AND EAT DOUBLE HELPINGS FOR A MONTH. YOU'RE LIKE A STICK INSECT!
DINING HALL
QUEUE HERE
BOY! ME THIRD DOUBLE HELPING OF SOGGY CHIPS, MUSHY PEAS, AN' STEAK PUD ...S'LONG AS I CAN HOLD THIS STICK INSECT SCRUNGE, SNIPE'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT I'M STILL CHUBBY IN REALITY. SO I'LL BE ABLE TO GO ON GUZZLIN'!
SLURP
WOBBLE
AT THE END OF A WEEK, FACEACHE GRADUATED FROM GREEDINESS TO GLUTTONY...
I HAVEN'T GAINED AN OUNCE, SIR! CAN I GO ON TO TREBLE HELPINGS?
I SUPPOSE SO! OTHERWISE PEOPLE WILL THINK WE'RE STARVING YOU, BOY!
AND WE DON'T WANT TO GET THE SCHOOL A BAD REPUTATION, SO EAT ON!
GOSH! I'VE HELD THIS SCRUNGE FOR SO LONG M-ME SCRUNGE MUSCLES ARE GETTIN' WEAK, AN'...
TWITCH
BULGE
AGH! CRUMBS! I CAN'T HOLD ME FAT ANY LONGER!
YERK!
UN SCRUNGE
PHLUMP
YOU BLOATED ATROCITY! YOU'VE BEEN SCOFFING AND SCRUNGING FOR A WHOLE WEEK! NO MORE FOOD FOR A MONTH. (SNARL) AND IN THE MEANTIME, I'M GONNA PUT THAT ACCUMULATION OF DISGUSTING BLUBBER TO A GOOD PURPOSE!
SHOVE HARDER! WE'VE GOTTA BARGE HIM THROUGH THE OPPOSING TEAM TO SCORE!
ERK!
SHOVE
RUMBLE
IT'S A NEW TYPE OF SOCCER CALLED FATBALL! NOT ONLY WILL IT ROLL THE BLUBBER OFF THAT BLOT, BUT IT'LL ALSO STOP MY OTHER PUPILS FROM GETTING OVER-WEIGHT!

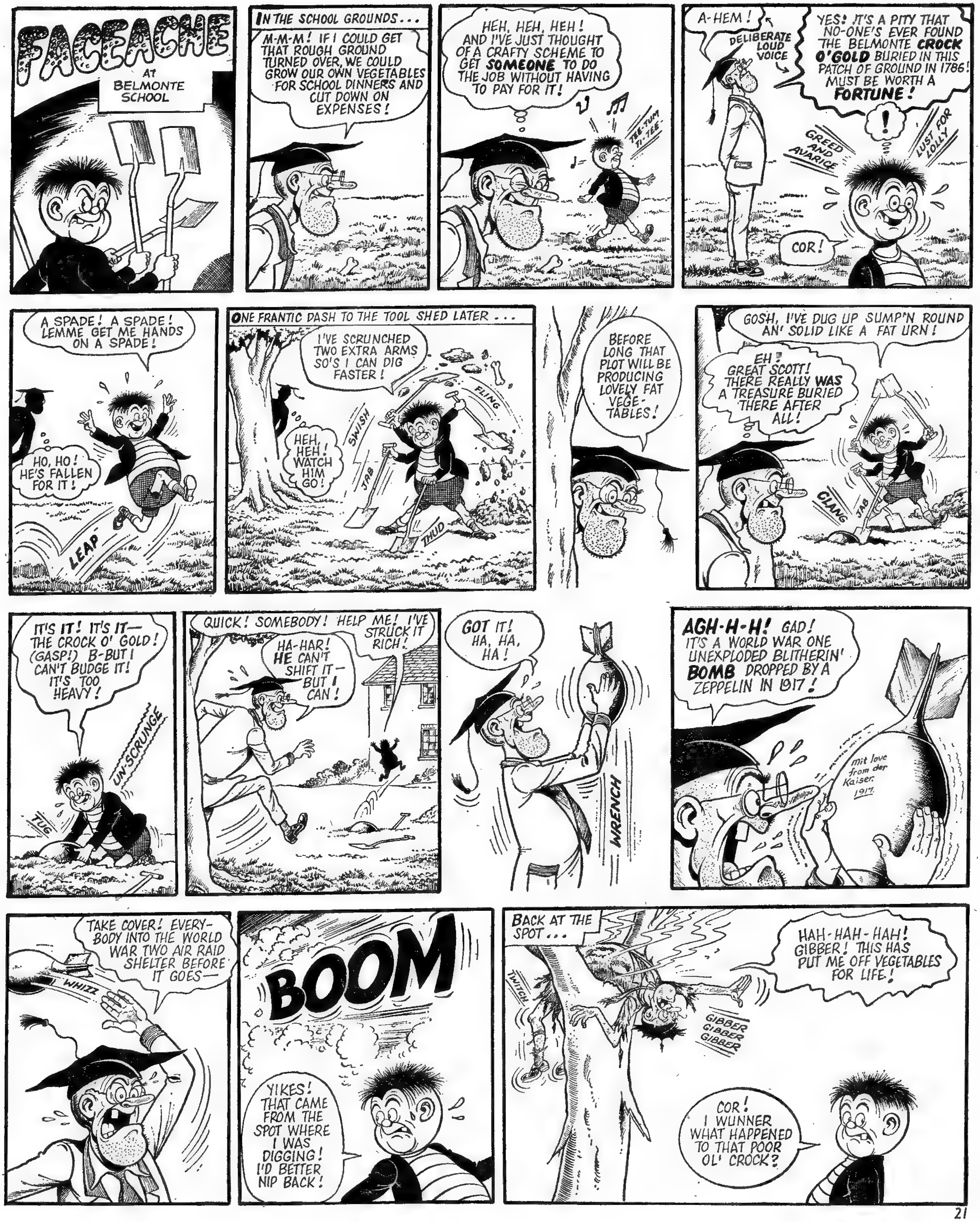

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SIMPKINS, I WANT YOU TO STAND GUARD AT THE SCHOOL GATE THROUGHOUT LUNCH TIME AND IF ANY BRAT SNEAKS OUT TO THE VILLAGE TUCK SHOP REPORT HIM TO ME. IT'S OUT OF BOUNDS!
CERTAINLY MR THRASHBOTTOM SIR
HUH, HE WON'T CATCH ME.
AT LUNCH TIME...
ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRUNGE WINGS AN' FLY OVER HIS HEAD
SCRUNGE
WHEEE
TUCK SHOP
TRY A DOZEN OF OUR BEST MEAT PIES
BOY, I'LL TRY SOME OF THOSE
GIMME A DOZEN PLEASE.
CERTAINLY, MY BOY. THESE ARE THE BEST PIES IN TOWN!
S. SIMON MASTER PIE MAKER
YUMMY, THEY SURE ARE. THIS BEATS THOSE GRITTY OLD SCHOOL DINNERS!
MUNCH MUNCH
NOW TO FLY BACK TO SCHOOL— THEN AN' I'LL DO THE SAME THING TOMORROW. CAN'T CATCH ME!
THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE TUCK SHOP
HEE HEE. MADE IT.
GIMME A DOZEN OF THE BEST PLEASE!
HAAAAH-! YOU BET I WILL— YOU OUT-OF-BOUNDS BRAT!
ERK! MR THRASHBOTTOM!
JAB
JERK
HUR HURR! UNLUCKILY FOR YOU, BOY, THE TUCK SHOP CHANGED HANDS THIS MORNING. IT IS NOW THE ESTABLISHMENT OF MR THEODORE THWACK, CANE MAKER, AND I JUST POPPED IN TO BUY A BUNDLE.
BUT DON'T WORRY — YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU CAME FOR, GOOD AND PROPER! BEND DOWN!
MEANWHILE BACK AT SCHOOL...
MOBILE TUCK SHOP
TRY A DOZEN OF OUR BEST MEAT PIES
A GOOD IDEA TAKING MY GOODIES DIRECT TO THE CUSTOMERS! BUT I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT CHUBBY LITTLE KID WHO CALLED AT MY SHOP FOR A DOZEN OF THE BEST! I HOPE HE'S GETTING THEM OKAY.
HE SURE WAS!
THE CANE SHOP
YAH-H-H! OUCH! EEK!
THWACK
SWIPE
THRASH

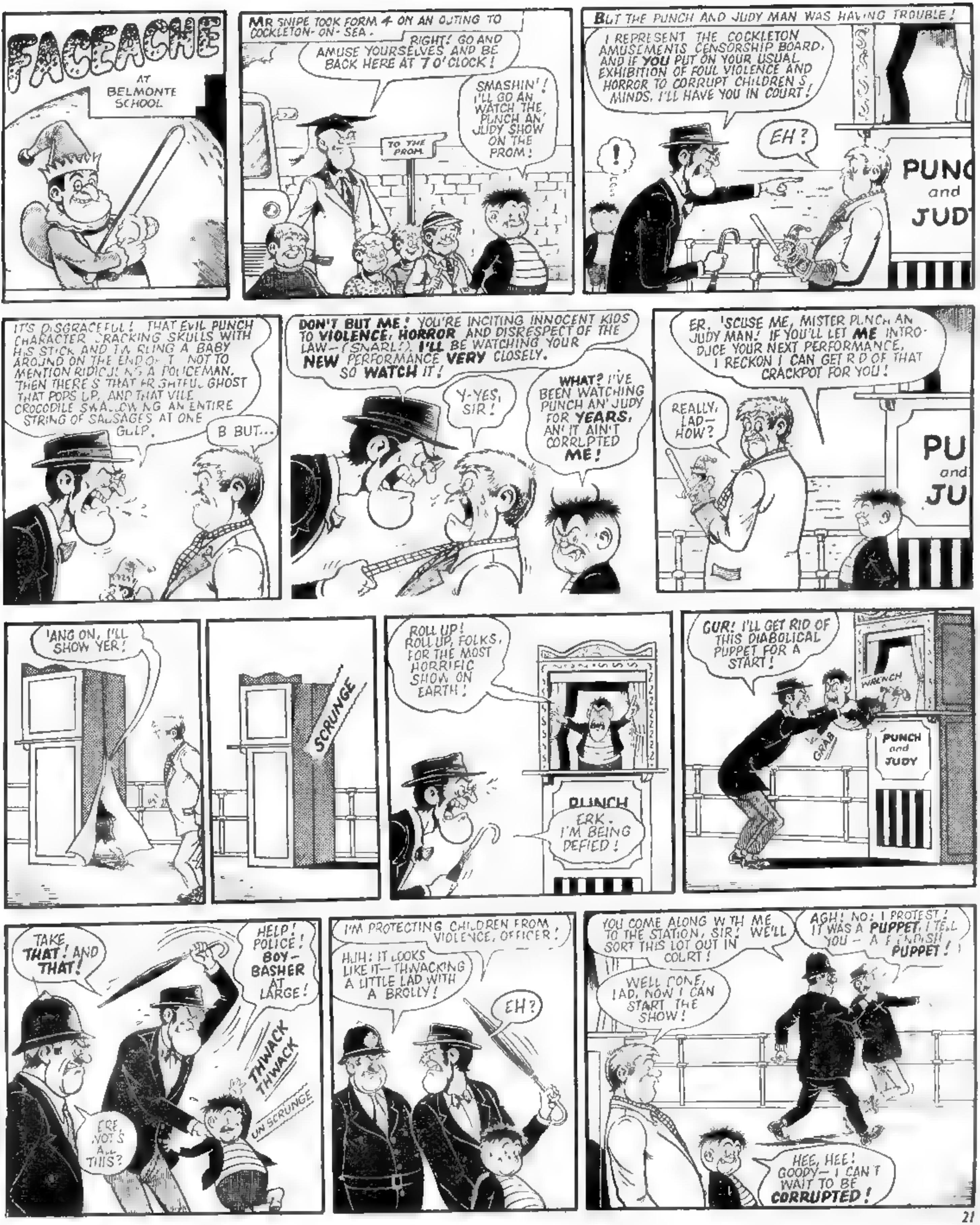

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
MR SNIPE HAD BEEN LECTURING HIS CLASS ON SOCIAL BEHAVIOUR...
A GOOD LOOKING PERSON IS MORE READILY ACCEPTED BY SOCIETY THAN AN UGLY ONE, EVEN THOUGH THE LATTER MAY HAVE A HEART OF GOLD!
AFTER SCHOOL...
AH WELL, SNIPE'S RIGHT Y'KNOW. MOST PEOPLE TAKE TO ME JUST BECAUSE I'M A CHUBBY...
BUT SUPPOSE I'D BIN BORN LOOKIN' LIKE... THIS!
SCRUNGE
THEN I'D BE SOCIALLY UNACCEPT-ABLE!
AN' IMAGINE THE RESULTS IF THIS HAD BEEN THE REAL ME.
SCRUNGE
I'D 'AVE BIN SHUNNED BY SOCIETY!
ANOTHER SCRUNGE
OW ABOUT THIS ONE? I'D A BIN A COMPLETE OUTCAST— HATED BY SOCIETY!
BUT LOOK WHAT'S ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.
PROFESSOR ZANIO and his WEIRD WILD ANIMALS
CARAMBA. LOOK AT ZAT! EET EEZ FANTASTIC! I MUST AVE EET FOR MY COLLECTION!
OR WOT ABOUT THIS?
SCRUNGE
I WEEL TRANQUILISE EET WEETH MY HYPNO-DERMIC DART-GUN!
SCRUNGE
YAHH! NO! I AIN'T WOT YER FINK. GASP!
LOOK! I'M JUST A CHUBBY LICKLE LAD WIV A MISCHIEVOUS GRIN!
UN-SCRUNGE
FIE-E-E-E-END! I'VE BEEN TWEESTED. YOU'RE NOT ZE WEIRD WILD ANIMAL! GRAGH! YOU ARE ZE EEMPOSTOR.
!
AND YOU WEEL NOT BE GREENING WHEN I AVE FEENEESHED WEETH YOU!
HATE AND CONTEMPT
GASP! MARVELLOUS, AIN'T IT? I'VE NEVER KNOWN ONE OF SNIPE'S LECTURES TO MAKE SENSE YET!
BONK
POUND
POUND

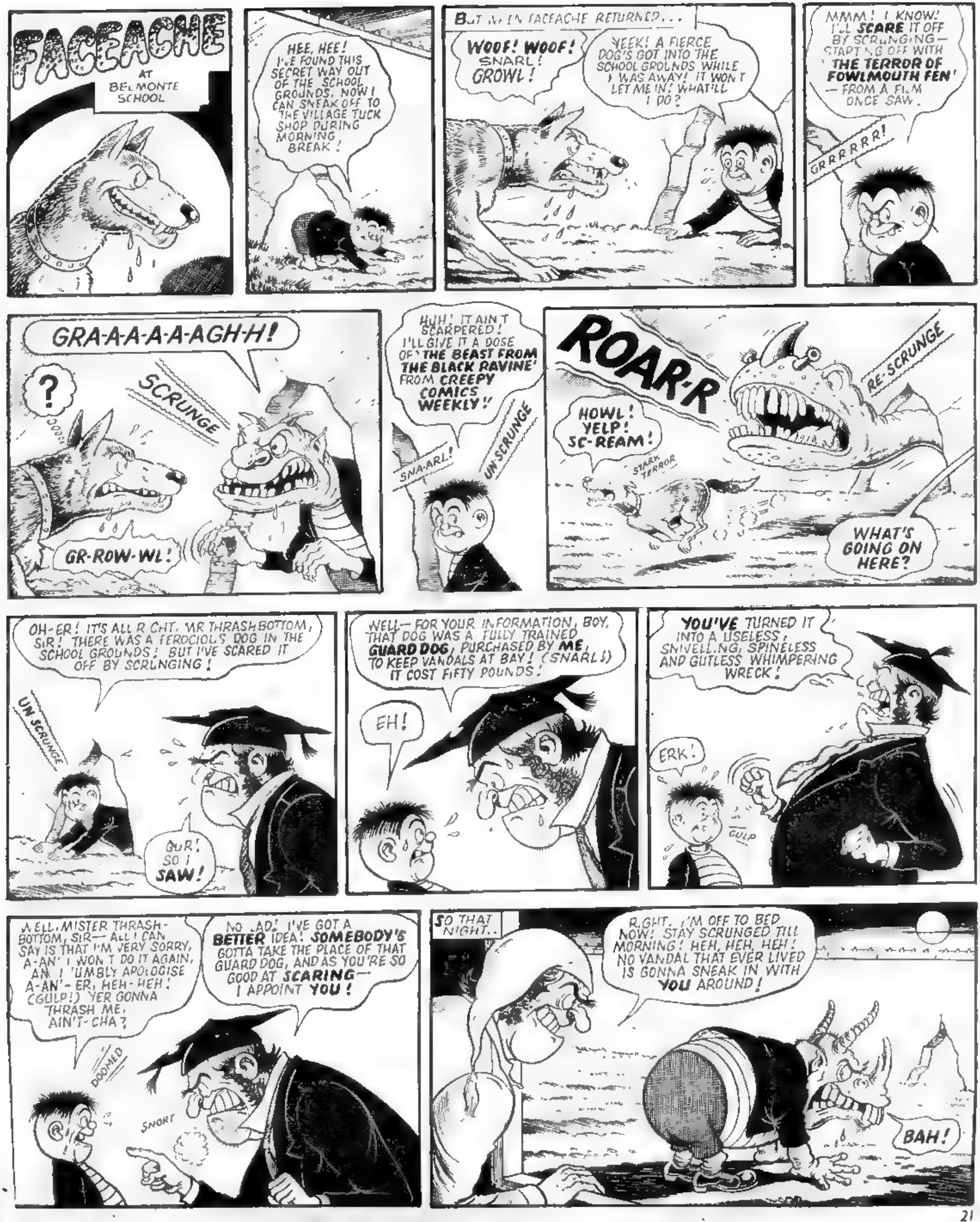

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
IN THE SCHOOL KITCHEN...
NIP DOWN TO THE BUTCHERS IN THE VILLAGE, BOY, AND GET ME A PIG'S HEAD. IT'S FOR TODAY'S SCHOOL DINNERS.
OKAY, COOKIE!
PHEW! IT'S HOT! I THINK I'LL CALL AT FARMER JASPER'S FARM AND ASK FOR A COOL DRINK O' MILK! THE ONLY SNAG IS HE HATES SCHOOL KIDS.
HEY! BUT HE LIKES CATS! SO, IF I SCRUNGE INTO A STRAY PUSSY, IT MIGHT DO THE TRICK! HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE, IN THE STABLE, FARMER JASPER WAS PLANNING TO INCREASE HIS OUTPUT BY MEANS OF A CREAMY WHITE LIQUID.
HA-HAR! THERE IT BE! A MIXTURE O' CHEMICALS AN' EXTRACT O' PIG GLAND! ADDED TO THE PIG SWILL, IT SHOULD MAKE MOI PORKERS PUT ON TWICE THEIR NORMAL WEIGHT, AN' DOUBLE MOI BACON PRODUCTION, OI 'OPE!
GLUB GLUB
NOW OI'LL GO AN' COLLECT THEY EGGS, THEN COME BACK, AN' MIX MOI CONCOCTION WITH THE PIG FOOD!
!
BOY-O-BOY!
HE'S LEFT A BOWL O' MILK ALREADY POURED OUT! NOW FOR A REFRESHIN' SLURP!
SLURRP SLOLLOP
M-M-M! IT HAD A FUNNY TASTE, BUT AT LEAST IT'S QUENCHED ME THIRST! NOW TO UN-SCRUNGE INTO ME NORMAL SELF!
SLUP
GLUG
UN-SCRUNGE
AH-A! THAT'S BETTER! NOW I'M A CHUBBY LICKLE LAD AGAIN INSTEAD OF A SILLY PUSSY CAT!
BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT HIS "NORMAL" SELF HAD BEEN DRASTICALLY ALTERED BY FARMER JASPER'S PIG POTION, FACEACHE TRIPPED GAILY ON HIS WAY TOWARDS THE VILLAGE...
TEE TUM TI TEE
A-HEM! AI'M FROM BELMONTE PRAIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS, MAI MAN, AND AI'D LIKE TO HAVE A PIG'S 'EAD!
PORK BUTCHER
SNAP
THEN YOU'RE IN LUCK, LAD! YOU'VE GOT ONE!
?
EH?
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE, FACEACHE FANS

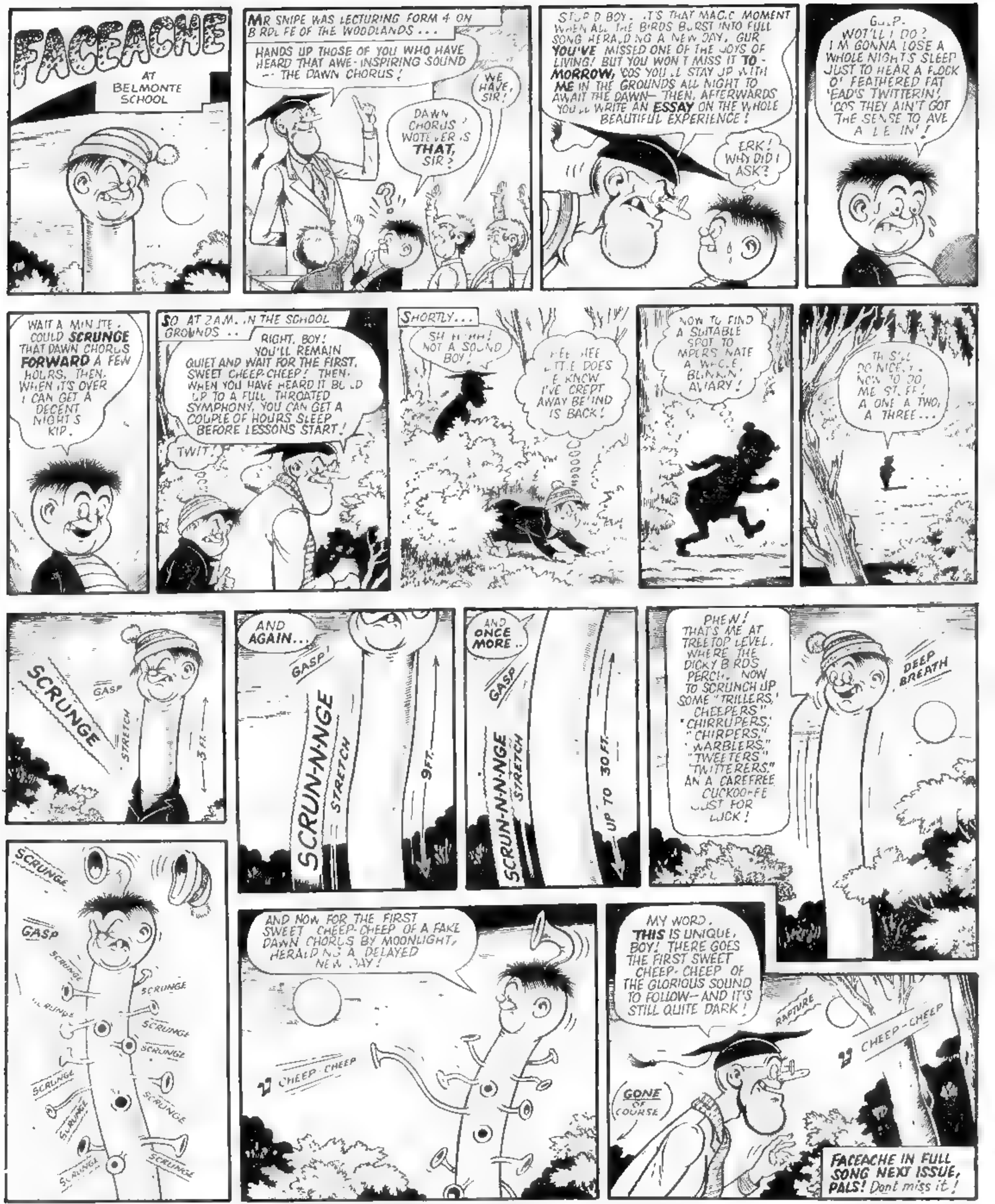

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TREAT YOURSELF TO A PIG'S HEAD.
FACEACHE HAD DRUNK A MIXTURE WHICH CHANGED HIS HEAD COMPLETELY...
I'D LIKE A PIG'S HEAD PLEASE, BUTCHER!
YOU'VE GOT ONE ALREADY! LOOK IN THE MIRROR!
PIG'S HEAD £1-50
AGH! GAD! I'M A PIG! I'VE BECOME A PIG WITHOUT SCRUNGING! IT MUSTA BIN THAT STUFF I DRANK AT JASPER'S FARM!
GASP! I'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE SCHOOL CLINIC FOR TREATMENT, BEFORE I START GRUNTIN' AN' SQUEALIN'!
BUTCHER
GRUNT
SQUEAL
GOOD GRIEF! I 'AVE STARTED!
BUT THE EFFECTS OF FARMER JASPER'S PIG-POTION BEGAN TO WEAR OFF WITHOUT FACEACHE'S KNOWLEDGE...
'ELP! I'M A PIG!
ME 'EAD'S A PIG'S!
FADING
SQUEE-EEAL
SOMEBODY DO SUMMAT ABOUT THIS LOT!
FADED
BELMONTE SCHOOL
SO! BACK AT LAST, EH? WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG AT THE BUTCHER'S?
IT'S OBVIOUS, AIN'T IT?
GIBBER-GIBBER
SKID
I'VE GOT A PIG'S 'EAD, SNOUT, FLOPPY LUG-'OLES, BRISTLES— THE LOT!
SO WHAT? THAT'S WHAT I SENT YOU FOR, ISN'T IT? COME ON, 'AND IT OVER, OR SCHOOL DINNER'LL BE LATE!
B-B-BUT I HAVEN'T GOT IT! I'VE GOT THIS INSTEAD! LOOK AT ME 'EAD— IT'S A PIG'S!
GUR! I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE BABBLING ABOUT, BOY! BUT IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE, YOU CAN SHARE IT WITH ANOTHER HEAD...
...THE HEAD OF BELMONTE SCHOOL— ALBERT THRASH-BOTTOM!
TUG
JERK
YERK!
AND SO...
THANKS TO THIS IDIOT, SIR, THERE'LL BE NO SCHOOL DINNERS TODAY. I SENT HIM TO THE BUTCHER'S FOR A PIG'S HEAD, AND HE CAME BACK WITHOUT ONE!
B-BUT I HAD TO, SIR! L-LOOK AT ME! I'M A PIG!
UMPH! A LITTLE JOKER, EH?
RIGHT! NOW I'LL HAVE MY LITTLE JOKE! AS YOU ARE UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU'RE A PIG, YOU CAN STY IN SCHOOL EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK AND WRITE OUT 5,000 TIMES "IT WAS RASH OF ME TO PLAY SILLY TRICKS ON COOKIE, AND IN FUTURE I WILL TRY NOT TO DO ANYTHING RASHER"!
HEH, HEH, HEH!
Y'SEE— I'VE GOT A TWISTED SENSE O' HUMOUR, TOO!

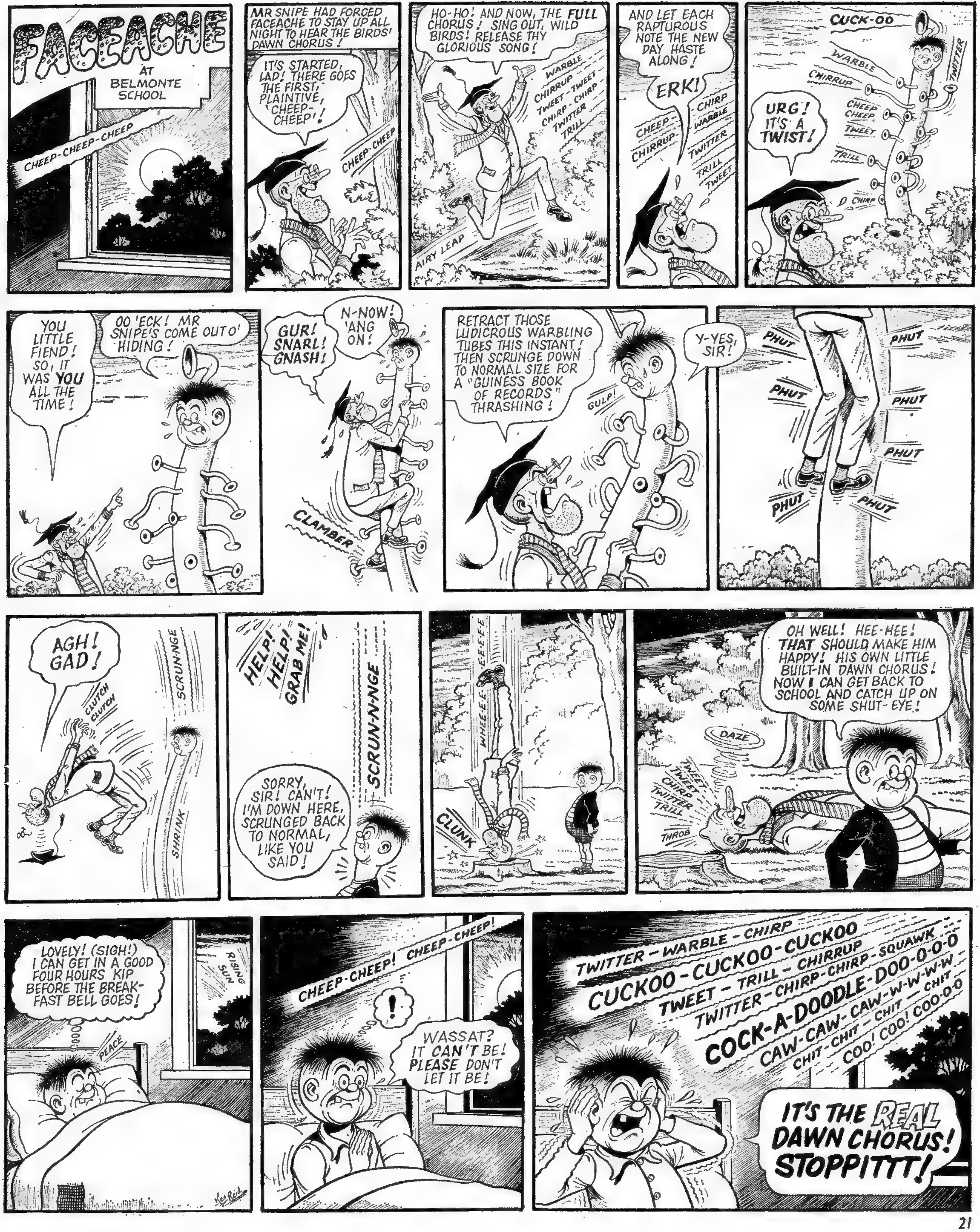

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TEE, HEE!
IN THE SCHOOL STOREROOM...
BOY! AN OLD STONE INK BOTTLE! I CAN MAKE MESELF SOME EXTRA POCKET MONEY WITH THIS!
HISTORY VOL
HEY, CUTHBERT! I'VE GOT A MAGIC BOTTLE HERE! IT CONTAINS THE 'SPIRIT O' KNOWLEDGE' AN' IT CAN ANSWER ALL YOUR HOMEWORK QUESTIONS!
GOSH! HOW CAN IT DO THAT?
WELL, FIRST YOU DROP A 50 PENCE PIECE INTO IT, FOLLOWED BY YOUR HOMEWORK QUESTIONS WRITTEN ON SLIPS O' PAPER! THESE WILL THEN POP UP AGAIN EACH CONTAINING AN ANSWER!
!
GOSH! CAN I HAVE A GO?
SURE YOU CAN! BUT THE SPIRIT IS ONLY ACTIVE AT MIDNIGHT! I'LL LEAVE THE BOTTLE IN THE SCHOOL STOREROOM BEFORE I GO TO BED. THEN YOU CAN NIP IN THERE AT 12 O'CLOCK!
SMASHIN'! I'LL GET MY HOMEWORK QUESTIONS READY! THANKS, PAL!
JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT, IN THE STOREROOM...
HEH-HEH! NOW TO SCRUNGE MOUSE-SIZE AN' NIP INTO THE BOTTLE BEFORE CUTHBERT TURNS UP— POOR SAP!
SCRUNGE
HERE I GO—COMPLETE WITH A PENCIL STUB—TO ANSWER CUTHBERT'S HOMEWORK QUESTIONS!
PROMPTLY AT MIDNIGHT...
O'SPIRIT OF THE BOTTLE!— THERE'S MY 50P!
BOY! MONEY FOR JAM!
CHINK
NOW— ANSWER THESE HOMEWORK QUESTIONS!
TAP
SHORTLY...
YIPPEE! IT'S WORKED! ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS COPY THE ANSWERS INTO MY HOMEWORK BOOK!
POP
HEE-HEE! TALK ABOUT EASY MONEY! NOW TO UNSCRUNGE AN' GET TO BED! I'VE ALREADY DONE MY HOMEWORK!
BOY! EVERY QUESTION ANSWERED! TEACHER WILL BE PLEASED!
BUT THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
I AM NOW ABOUT TO MAKE TWIN EXAMPLES OF TWO DIMWITTED DUFFERS! COME FORTH, FACEACHE, AND CUTHBERT CRUMM!
HOMEWORK BOOK
!
?
NOW! FOR GIVING ME TWO SETS OF IDENTICAL, WRONG ANSWERS— BEND DOWN IN UNISON FOR A DOUBLE THRASHING!
JAB
JERK
THRASH
AGH!
SWIPE
ERK!
FLAIL
OUCH!
GRAGH! YOU AND YOUR PEA-BRAINED BOTTLED-UP PLOT! SEE IF IT CAN SOLVE THIS PROBLEM FOR YER!
HELP! CUTHBERT CRUMM'S BLOWN HIS TOP!
TINGLE
WHIZZ
BONK
THROB
Ken Reid

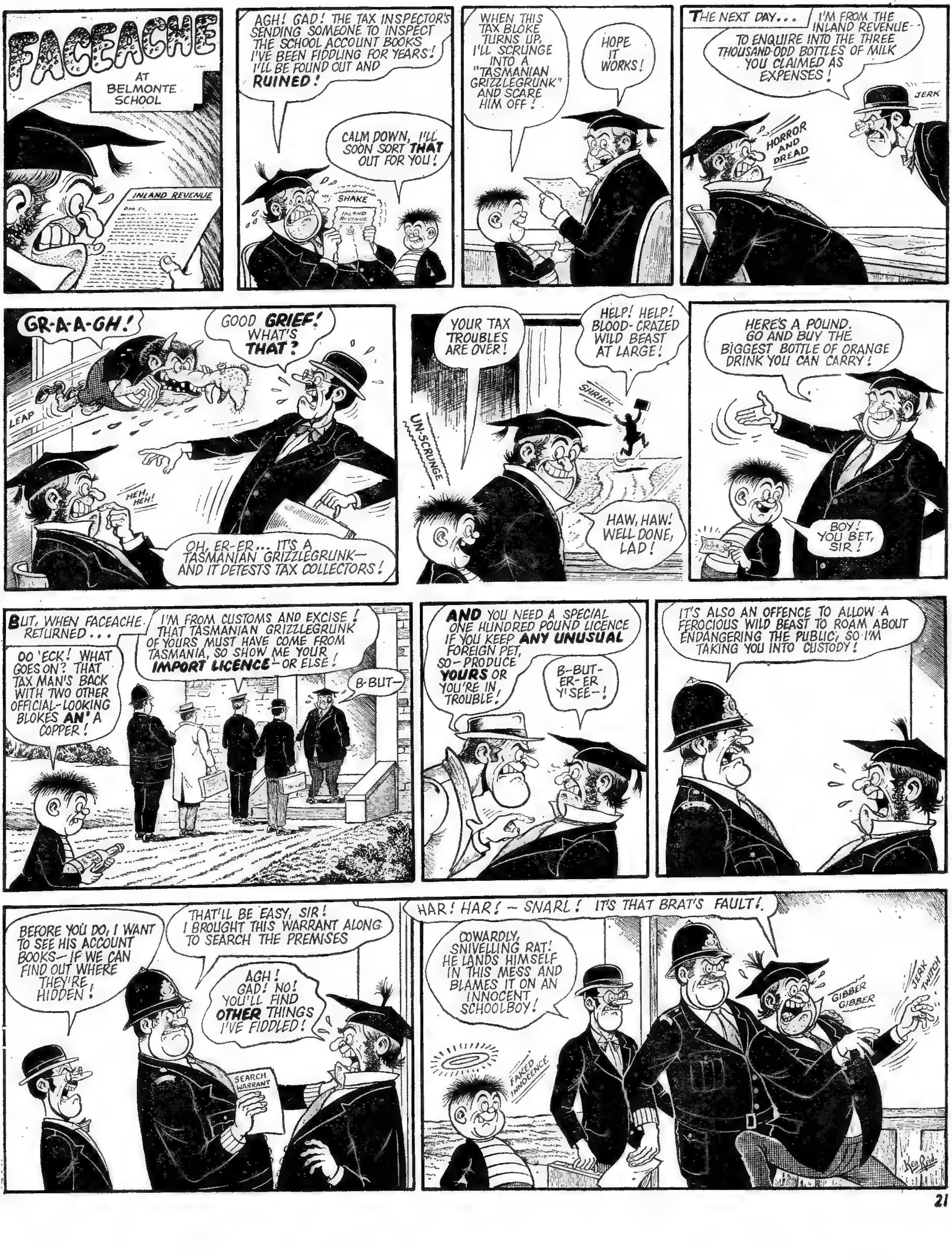

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
M-M-M! IF I COULD GET THAT ROUGH GROUND TURNED OVER, WE COULD GROW OUR OWN VEGETABLES FOR SCHOOL DINNERS AND CUT DOWN ON EXPENSES!
HEH, HEH, HEH! AND I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A CRAFTY SCHEME TO GET SOMEONE TO DO THE JOB WITHOUT HAVING TO PAY FOR IT!
TEE-TUM TI-TEE
A-HEM!
DELIBERATE LOUD VOICE
YES! IT'S A PITY THAT NO-ONE'S EVER FOUND THE BELMONTE CROCK O'GOLD BURIED IN THIS PATCH OF GROUND IN 1786! MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!
!
GREED AND AVARICE
LUST FOR LOLLY
COR!
A SPADE! A SPADE! LEMME GET ME HANDS ON A SPADE!
HO, HO! HE'S FALLEN FOR IT!
LEAP
ONE FRANTIC DASH TO THE TOOL SHED LATER...
I'VE SCRUNCHED TWO EXTRA ARMS SO'S I CAN DIG FASTER!
HEH, HEH! WATCH HIM GO!
SWISH
JAB
FLING
THUD
BEFORE LONG THAT PLOT WILL BE PRODUCING LOVELY FAT VEGETABLES!
GOSH, I'VE DUG UP SUMP'N ROUND AN' SOLID LIKE A FAT URN!
EH? GREAT SCOTT! THERE REALLY WAS A TREASURE BURIED THERE AFTER ALL!
CLANG
JAB
IT'S IT! IT'S IT— THE CROCK O' GOLD! (GASP!) B-BUT I CAN'T BUDGE IT! IT'S TOO HEAVY!
UN-SCRUNGE
TUG
QUICK! SOMEBODY! HELP ME! I'VE STRUCK IT RICH!
HA-HAR! HE CAN'T SHIFT IT— BUT I CAN!
GOT IT! HA, HA, HA!
WRENCH
AGH-H-H! GAD! IT'S A WORLD WAR ONE UNEXPLODED BLITHERIN' BOMB DROPPED BY A ZEPPELIN IN 1917!
mit love from der Kaiser. 1917.
TAKE COVER! EVERYBODY INTO THE WORLD WAR TWO AIR RAID SHELTER BEFORE IT GOES—
WHIZZ
BOOM
YIKES! THAT CAME FROM THE SPOT WHERE I WAS DIGGING! I'D BETTER NIP BACK!
BACK AT THE SPOT...
TWITCH
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
HAH-HAH-HAH! GIBBER! THIS HAS PUT ME OFF VEGETABLES FOR LIFE!
COR! I WUNNER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT POOR OL' CROCK?

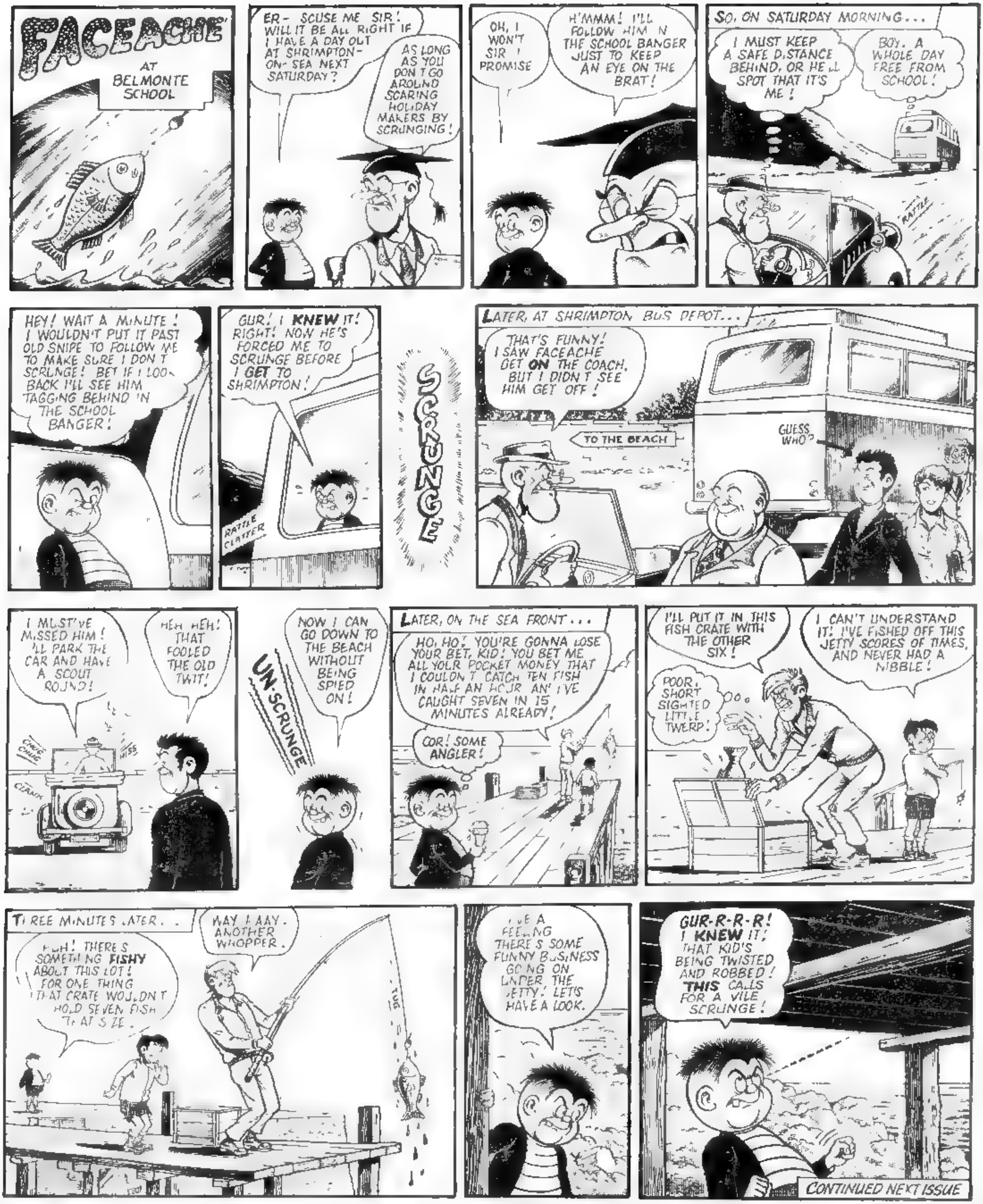

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
MR SNIPE TOOK FORM 4 ON AN OUTING TO COCKLETON-ON-SEA.
RIGHT! GO AND AMUSE YOURSELVES AND BE BACK HERE AT 7 O'CLOCK!
TO THE PROM
SMASHIN'! I'LL GO AN' WATCH THE PUNCH AN' JUDY SHOW ON THE PROM!
BUT THE PUNCH AND JUDY MAN WAS HAVING TROUBLE!
I REPRESENT THE COCKLETON AMUSEMENTS CENSORSHIP BOARD, AND IF YOU PUT ON YOUR USUAL EXHIBITION OF FOUL VIOLENCE AND HORROR TO CORRUPT CHILDREN'S MINDS, I'LL HAVE YOU IN COURT!
!
EH?
PUNC and JUD
IT'S DISGRACEFUL! THAT EVIL PUNCH CHARACTER CRACKING SKULLS WITH HIS STICK AND THEN FLING A BABY AROUND ON THE END OF IT, NOT TO MENTION RIDICULING A POLICEMAN. THEN THERE'S THAT FRIGHTFUL GHOST THAT POPS UP, AND THAT VILE CROCODILE SWALLOWING AN ENTIRE STRING OF SAUSAGES AT ONE GULP.
B-BUT...
DON'T BUT ME! YOU'RE INCITING INNOCENT KIDS TO VIOLENCE, HORROR AND DISRESPECT OF THE LAW—(SNARL!). I'LL BE WATCHING YOUR NEW PERFORMANCE VERY CLOSELY. SO WATCH IT!
Y-YES, SIR!
WHAT? I'VE BEEN WATCHING PUNCH AN' JUDY FOR YEARS, AN' IT AIN'T CORRUPTED ME!
ER, 'SCUSE ME, MISTER PUNCH AN' JUDY MAN! IF YOU'LL LET ME INTRODUCE YOUR NEXT PERFORMANCE, I RECKON I CAN GET RID OF THAT CRACKPOT FOR YOU!
REALLY, LAD—HOW?
PU and JU
'ANG ON, I'LL SHOW YER!
SCRUNGE
ROLL UP! ROLL UP, FOLKS, FOR THE MOST HORRIFIC SHOW ON EARTH!
PUNCH
ERK. I'M BEING DEFIED!
GUR! I'LL GET RID OF THIS DIABOLICAL PUPPET FOR A START!
WRENCH
GRAB
PUNCH and JUDY
TAKE THAT! AND THAT!
HELP! POLICE! BOY-BASHER AT LARGE!
THWACK THWACK
UN-SCRUNGE
'ERE, WOT'S ALL THIS?
I'M PROTECTING CHILDREN FROM VIOLENCE, OFFICER!
HUH! IT LOOKS LIKE IT—THWACKING A LITTLE LAD WITH A BROLLY!
EH?
YOU COME ALONG WITH ME TO THE STATION, SIR! WE'LL SORT THIS LOT OUT IN COURT!
AGH! NO! I PROTEST! IT WAS A PUPPET, I TELL YOU—A FIENDISH PUPPET!
WELL DONE, LAD, NOW I CAN START THE SHOW!
HEE, HEE! GOODY—I CAN'T WAIT TO BE CORRUPTED!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HEE, HEE! I'VE FOUND THIS SECRET WAY OUT OF THE SCHOOL GROUNDS. NOW I CAN SNEAK OFF TO THE VILLAGE TUCK SHOP DURING MORNING BREAK!
BUT WHEN FACEACHE RETURNED...
WOOF! WOOF! SNARL! GROWL!
YEEK! A FIERCE DOG'S GOT INTO THE SCHOOL GROUNDS WHILE I WAS AWAY! IT WON'T LET ME IN! WHAT'LL I DO?
MMM! I KNOW! I'LL SCARE IT OFF BY SCRUNGING — STARTING OFF WITH 'THE TERROR OF FOWLMOUTH FEN' — FROM A FILM I ONCE SAW.
GRRRRRR!
GRA-A-A-A-A-AGH-H!
?
SCRUNGE
GR-ROW-WL!
HUH! IT AIN'T SCARPERED! I'LL GIVE IT A DOSE OF 'THE BEAST FROM THE BLACK RAVINE' FROM CREEPY COMICS WEEKLY!
SNA-ARL!
UN-SCRUNGE
ROAR-R
RE-SCRUNGE
HOWL! YELP! SC-REAM!
STARK TERROR
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
OH-ER! IT'S ALL RIGHT, MR THRASHBOTTOM, SIR! THERE WAS A FEROCIOUS DOG IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS! BUT I'VE SCARED IT OFF BY SCRUNGING!
UN-SCRUNGE
GUR! SO I SAW!
WELL — FOR YOUR INFORMATION, BOY, THAT DOG WAS A FULLY TRAINED GUARD DOG, PURCHASED BY ME, TO KEEP VANDALS AT BAY! (SNARL!) IT COST FIFTY POUNDS!
EH!
YOU'VE TURNED IT INTO A USELESS, SNIVELLING, SPINELESS AND GUTLESS WHIMPERING WRECK!
ERK!
GULP
WELL, MISTER THRASHBOTTOM, SIR — ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT I'M VERY SORRY, A-AN' I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, AN' I 'UMBLY APOLOGISE A-AN' — ER, HEH-HEH! (GULP!) YER GONNA THRASH ME, AIN'T-CHA?
DOOMED
NO, LAD! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA TAKE THE PLACE OF THAT GUARD DOG, AND AS YOU'RE SO GOOD AT SCARING — I APPOINT YOU!
SNORT
SO THAT NIGHT...
RIGHT, I'M OFF TO BED NOW! STAY SCRUNGED TILL MORNING! HEH, HEH, HEH! NO VANDAL THAT EVER LIVED IS GONNA SNEAK IN WITH YOU AROUND!
BAH!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
MR SNIPE WAS LECTURING FORM 4 ON BIRDLIFE OF THE WOODLANDS ...
HANDS UP THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE HEARD THAT AWE-INSPIRING SOUND — THE DAWN CHORUS!
WE HAVE, SIR!
DAWN CHORUS? WOTEVER IS THAT, SIR?
?
STUPID BOY. IT'S THAT MAGIC MOMENT WHEN ALL THE BIRDS BURST INTO FULL SONG HERALDING A NEW DAY. GUR YOU'VE MISSED ONE OF THE JOYS OF LIVING! BUT YOU WON'T MISS IT TOMORROW, 'COS YOU'LL STAY UP WITH ME IN THE GROUNDS ALL NIGHT TO AWAIT THE DAWN— THEN, AFTERWARDS YOU'LL WRITE AN ESSAY ON THE WHOLE BEAUTIFUL EXPERIENCE!
ERK! WHY DID I ASK?
GULP. WOT'LL I DO? I'M GONNA LOSE A WHOLE NIGHT'S SLEEP JUST TO HEAR A FLOCK O' FEATHERED FAT 'EAD'S TWITTERIN' 'COS THEY AIN'T GOT THE SENSE TO 'AVE A LIE IN'!
WAIT A MINUTE. COULD SCRUNGE THAT DAWN CHORUS FORWARD A FEW HOURS. THEN, WHEN IT'S OVER I CAN GET A DECENT NIGHT'S KIP.
SO AT 2 A.M. IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS ..
RIGHT, BOY! YOU'LL REMAIN QUIET AND WAIT FOR THE FIRST, SWEET CHEEP-CHEEP! THEN, WHEN YOU HAVE HEARD IT BUILD UP TO A FULL THROATED SYMPHONY, YOU CAN GET A COUPLE OF HOURS SLEEP BEFORE LESSONS START!
TWIT!
SHORTLY...
SH-H-HH! NOT A SOUND BOY!
HEE HEE LITTLE DOES 'E KNOW I'VE CREPT AWAY BE'IND 'IS BACK!
NOW TO FIND A SUITABLE SPOT TO IMPERSONATE A WHOLE BLINKIN' AVIARY!
THIS'LL DO NICELY. NOW TO DO ME STUFF! A ONE A TWO, A THREE...
SCRUNGE
GASP
STRETCH
3 FT.
AND AGAIN...
GASP
SCRUN-N-NGE
STRETCH
9FT.
AND ONCE MORE..
GASP
SCRUN-N-N-NGE
STRETCH
UP TO 30 FT.
PHEW! THAT'S ME AT TREETOP LEVEL, WHERE THE DICKY BIRDS PERCH. NOW TO SCRUNCH UP SOME "TRILLERS," "CHEEPERS," "CHIRRUPERS," "CHIRPERS," "WARBLERS," "TWEETERS" "TWITTERERS," AN' A CAREFREE CUCKOO-FE JUST FOR LUCK!
DEEP BREATH
SCRUNGE
GASP
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AND NOW FOR THE FIRST SWEET CHEEP-CHEEP OF A FAKE DAWN CHORUS BY MOONLIGHT, HERALDING A DELAYED NEW DAY!
CHEEP-CHEEP
MY WORD. THIS IS UNIQUE, BOY! THERE GOES THE FIRST SWEET CHEEP-CHEEP OF THE GLORIOUS SOUND TO FOLLOW— AND IT'S STILL QUITE DARK!
RAPTURE
CHEEP-CHEEP
GONE OF COURSE
FACEACHE IN FULL SONG NEXT ISSUE, PALS! Don't miss it!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
CHEEP-CHEEP-CHEEP
MR SNIPE HAD FORCED FACEACHE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT TO HEAR THE BIRDS' DAWN CHORUS!
IT'S STARTED, LAD! THERE GOES THE FIRST, PLAINTIVE, 'CHEEP-CHEEP'!
CHEEP-CHEEP
HO-HO! AND NOW, THE FULL CHORUS! SING OUT, WILD BIRDS! RELEASE THY GLORIOUS SONG!
WARBLE
CHIRRUP
TWEET-TWEET
CHIRP-CHIRP
TWITTER
TRILL
AIRY LEAP
AND LET EACH RAPTUROUS NOTE THE NEW DAY HASTE ALONG!
ERK!
CHEEP-
CHIRRUP-
CHIRP
WARBLE
TWITTER
TRILL
TWEET
CUCK-OO
WARBLE
CHIRRUP
TWITTER
CHEEP CHEEP
TWEET
TRILL
CHIRP
URG! IT'S A TWIST!
YOU LITTLE FIEND! SO, IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME!
OO 'ECK! MR SNIPE'S COME OUT O' HIDING!
GUR! SNARL! GNASH!
N-NOW! 'ANG ON!
CLAMBER
RETRACT THOSE LUDICROUS WARBLING TUBES THIS INSTANT! THEN SCRUNGE DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE FOR A "GUINESS BOOK OF RECORDS" THRASHING!
Y-YES, SIR!
GULP!
PHUT
PHUT
PHUT
PHUT
PHUT
PHUT
PHUT
AGH! GAD!
CLUTCH CLUTCH
SCRUN-NGE
SHRINK
HELP! HELP! GRAB ME!
SCRUN-N-NGE
SORRY, SIR! CAN'T! I'M DOWN HERE, SCRUNGED BACK TO NORMAL, LIKE YOU SAID!
WHEE-E-E-E-E-E-E
CLUNK
OH WELL! HEE-HEE! THAT SHOULD MAKE HIM HAPPY! HIS OWN LITTLE BUILT-IN DAWN CHORUS! NOW I CAN GET BACK TO SCHOOL AND CATCH UP ON SOME SHUT-EYE!
DAZE
TWEET TWEET CHIRP TWITTER TRILL
THROB
LOVELY! (SIGH!) I CAN GET IN A GOOD FOUR HOURS KIP BEFORE THE BREAK-FAST BELL GOES!
PEACE
RISING SUN
Ken Reid
CHEEP-CHEEP! CHEEP-CHEEP!
!
WASSAT? IT CAN'T BE! PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE!
TWITTER - WARBLE - CHIRP
CUCKOO-CUCKOO-CUCKOO
TWEET - TRILL - CHIRRUP
TWITTER-CHIRP-CHIRP-SQUAWK
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO-O-O-O
CAW-CAW-CAW-W-W-W-W
CHIT-CHIT-CHIT-CHIT
COO! COO! COO-O-O
IT'S THE REAL DAWN CHORUS! STOPPITTT!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
INLAND REVENUE
AGH! GAD! THE TAX INSPECTOR'S SENDING SOMEONE TO INSPECT THE SCHOOL ACCOUNT BOOKS I'VE BEEN FIDDLING FOR YEARS! I'LL BE FOUND OUT AND RUINED!
CALM DOWN, I'LL SOON SORT THAT OUT FOR YOU!
SHAKE
INLAND REVENUE
WHEN THIS TAX BLOKE TURNS UP, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A "TASMANIAN GRIZZLEGRUNK" AND SCARE HIM OFF!
HOPE IT WORKS!
THE NEXT DAY...
I'M FROM THE INLAND REVENUE-- TO ENQUIRE INTO THE THREE THOUSAND-ODD BOTTLES OF MILK YOU CLAIMED AS EXPENSES!
JERK
HORROR AND DREAD
GR-A-A-GH!
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THAT?
LEAP
HEH, HEH!
OH, ER-ER... IT'S A TASMANIAN GRIZZLEGRUNK— AND IT DETESTS TAX COLLECTORS!
YOUR TAX TROUBLES ARE OVER!
HELP! HELP! BLOOD-CRAZED WILD BEAST AT LARGE!
SHRIEK
UN-SCRUNGE
HAW, HAW! WELL DONE, LAD!
HERE'S A POUND. GO AND BUY THE BIGGEST BOTTLE OF ORANGE DRINK YOU CAN CARRY!
BOY! YOU BET, SIR!
BUT, WHEN FACEACHE RETURNED...
OO 'ECK! WHAT GOES ON? THAT TAX MAN'S BACK WITH TWO OTHER OFFICIAL-LOOKING BLOKES AN' A COPPER!
I'M FROM CUSTOMS AND EXCISE! THAT TASMANIAN GRIZZLEGRUNK OF YOURS MUST HAVE COME FROM TASMANIA, SO SHOW ME YOUR IMPORT LICENCE—OR ELSE!
B-BUT—
AND YOU NEED A SPECIAL ONE HUNDRED POUND LICENCE IF YOU KEEP ANY UNUSUAL FOREIGN PET, SO-PRODUCE YOURS OR YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
B-BUT-ER-ER Y'SEE—!
IT'S ALSO AN OFFENCE TO ALLOW A FEROCIOUS WILD BEAST TO ROAM ABOUT ENDANGERING THE PUBLIC; SO I'M TAKING YOU INTO CUSTODY!
BEFORE YOU DO, I WANT TO SEE HIS ACCOUNT BOOKS—IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE HIDDEN!
THAT'LL BE EASY, SIR! I BROUGHT THIS WARRANT ALONG TO SEARCH THE PREMISES
AGH! GAD! NO! YOU'LL FIND OTHER THINGS I'VE FIDDLED!
SEARCH WARRANT
HAR! HAR! — SNARL! IT'S THAT BRAT'S FAULT!
COWARDLY, SNIVELLING RAT! HE LANDS HIMSELF IN THIS MESS AND BLAMES IT ON AN INNOCENT SCHOOLBOY!
FAKED INNOCENCE
GIBBER GIBBER
JERK TWITCH
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ER- SCUSE ME SIR! WILL IT BE ALL RIGHT IF I HAVE A DAY OUT AT SHRIMPTON-ON-SEA NEXT SATURDAY?
AS LONG AS YOU DON'T GO AROUND SCARING HOLIDAY MAKERS BY SCRUNGING!
OH, I WON'T SIR! PROMISE
H'MMM! I'LL FOLLOW HIM IN THE SCHOOL BANGER JUST TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE BRAT!
SO, ON SATURDAY MORNING...
I MUST KEEP A SAFE DISTANCE BEHIND, OR HE'LL SPOT THAT IT'S ME!
BOY. A WHOLE DAY FREE FROM SCHOOL!
RATTLE
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST OLD SNIPE TO FOLLOW ME TO MAKE SURE I DON'T SCRUNGE! BET IF I LOOK BACK I'LL SEE HIM TAGGING BEHIND IN THE SCHOOL BANGER!
GUR! I KNEW IT! RIGHT! NOW HE'S FORCED ME TO SCRUNGE BEFORE I GET TO SHRIMPTON!
RATTLE CLATTER
SCRUNGE
LATER, AT SHRIMPTON BUS DEPOT...
THAT'S FUNNY! I SAW FACEACHE GET ON THE COACH, BUT I DIDN'T SEE HIM GET OFF!
TO THE BEACH
GUESS WHO?
I MUST'VE MISSED HIM! I'LL PARK THE CAR AND HAVE A SCOUT ROUND!
HEH HEH! THAT FOOLED THE OLD TWIT!
CHUG CHUG
HISS
CLANK
UN-SCRUNGE
NOW I CAN GO DOWN TO THE BEACH WITHOUT BEING SPIED ON!
LATER, ON THE SEA FRONT...
HO, HO! YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOUR BET, KID! YOU BET ME ALL YOUR POCKET MONEY THAT I COULDN'T CATCH TEN FISH IN HALF AN HOUR AN' I'VE CAUGHT SEVEN IN 15 MINUTES ALREADY!
COR! SOME ANGLER!
I'LL PUT IT IN THIS FISH CRATE WITH THE OTHER SIX!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'VE FISHED OFF THIS JETTY SCORES OF TIMES, AND NEVER HAD A NIBBLE!
POOR, SHORT SIGHTED LITTLE TWERP!
THREE MINUTES LATER...
WAY HAAY. ANOTHER WHOPPER.
HUH! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS LOT! FOR ONE THING THAT CRATE WOULDN'T HOLD SEVEN FISH THAT SIZE.
TUG
I'VE A FEELING THERE'S SOME FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON UNDER THE JETTY! LET'S HAVE A LOOK.
GUR-R-R-R! I KNEW IT! THAT KID'S BEING TWISTED AND ROBBED! THIS CALLS FOR A VILE SCRUNGE!
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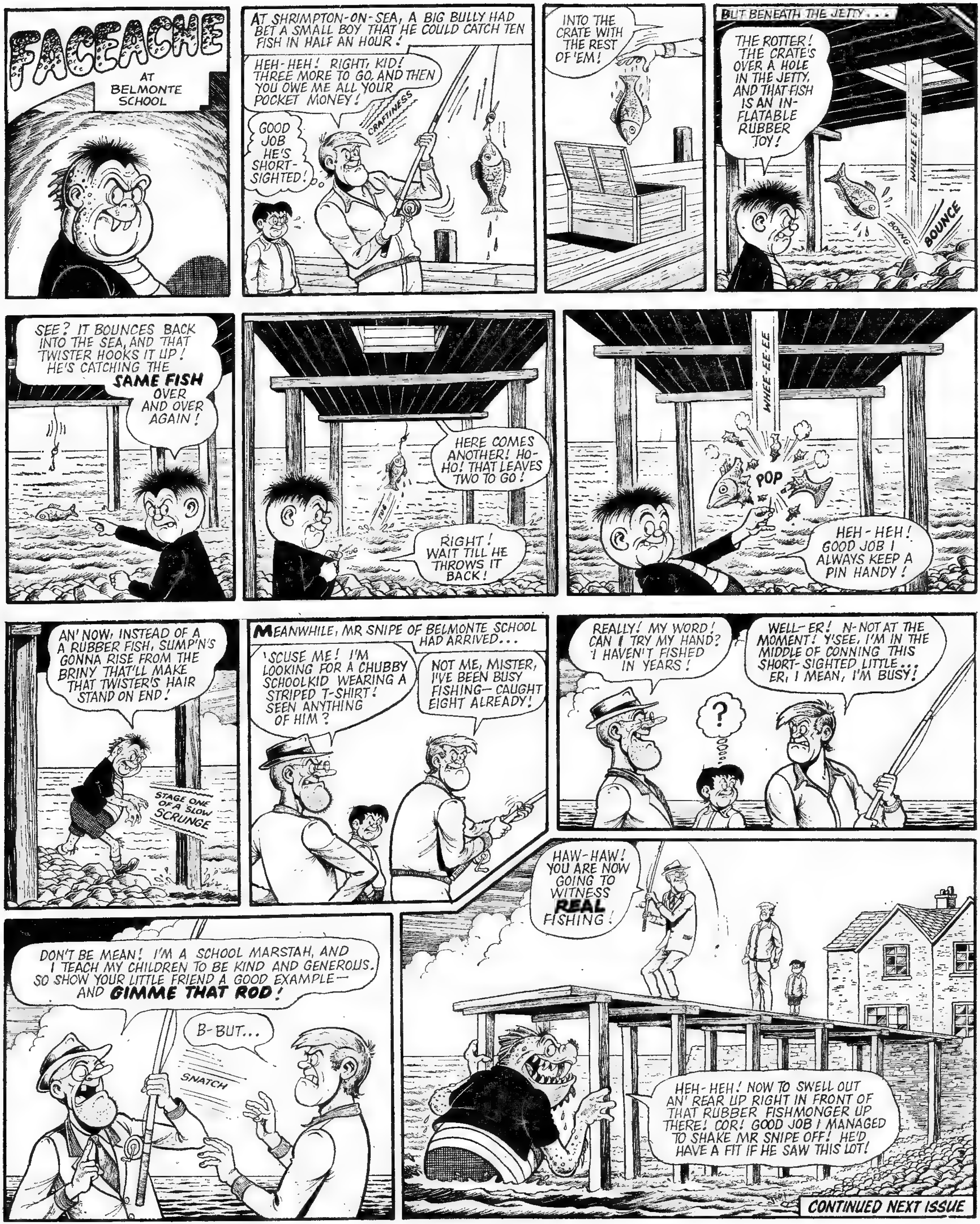
FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
AT SHRIMPTON-ON-SEA, A BIG BULLY HAD BET A SMALL BOY THAT HE COULD CATCH TEN FISH IN HALF AN HOUR!
HEH-HEH! RIGHT, KID! THREE MORE TO GO, AND THEN YOU OWE ME ALL YOUR POCKET MONEY!
CRAFTINESS
GOOD JOB HE'S SHORT-SIGHTED!
INTO THE CRATE WITH THE REST OF 'EM!
BUT BENEATH THE JETTY...
THE ROTTER! THE CRATE'S OVER A HOLE IN THE JETTY, AND THAT FISH IS AN INFLATABLE RUBBER TOY!
WHEE-EE-EE
BOING
BOUNCE
SEE? IT BOUNCES BACK INTO THE SEA, AND THAT TWISTER HOOKS IT UP! HE'S CATCHING THE SAME FISH OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
HERE COMES ANOTHER! HO-HO! THAT LEAVES TWO TO GO!
TUG
RIGHT! WAIT TILL HE THROWS IT BACK!
WHEE-EE-EE
POP
HEH-HEH! GOOD JOB I ALWAYS KEEP A PIN HANDY!
AN' NOW, INSTEAD OF A A RUBBER FISH, SUMP'N'S GONNA RISE FROM THE BRINY THAT'LL MAKE THAT TWISTER'S HAIR STAND ON END!
STAGE ONE OF A SLOW SCRUNGE
MEANWHILE, MR SNIPE OF BELMONTE SCHOOL HAD ARRIVED...
'SCUSE ME! I'M LOOKING FOR A CHUBBY SCHOOLKID WEARING A STRIPED T-SHIRT! SEEN ANYTHING OF HIM?
NOT ME, MISTER, I'VE BEEN BUSY FISHING— CAUGHT EIGHT ALREADY!
REALLY! MY WORD! CAN I TRY MY HAND? I HAVEN'T FISHED IN YEARS!
?
WELL-ER! N-NOT AT THE MOMENT! Y'SEE, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF CONNING THIS SHORT-SIGHTED LITTLE... ER, I MEAN, I'M BUSY!
DON'T BE MEAN! I'M A SCHOOL MARSTAH, AND I TEACH MY CHILDREN TO BE KIND AND GENEROUS. SO SHOW YOUR LITTLE FRIEND A GOOD EXAMPLE— AND GIMME THAT ROD!
B-BUT...
SNATCH
HAW-HAW! YOU ARE NOW GOING TO WITNESS REAL FISHING!
HEH-HEH! NOW TO SWELL OUT AN' REAR UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT RUBBER FISHMONGER UP THERE! COR! GOOD JOB I MANAGED TO SHAKE MR SNIPE OFF! HE'D HAVE A FIT IF HE SAW THIS LOT!
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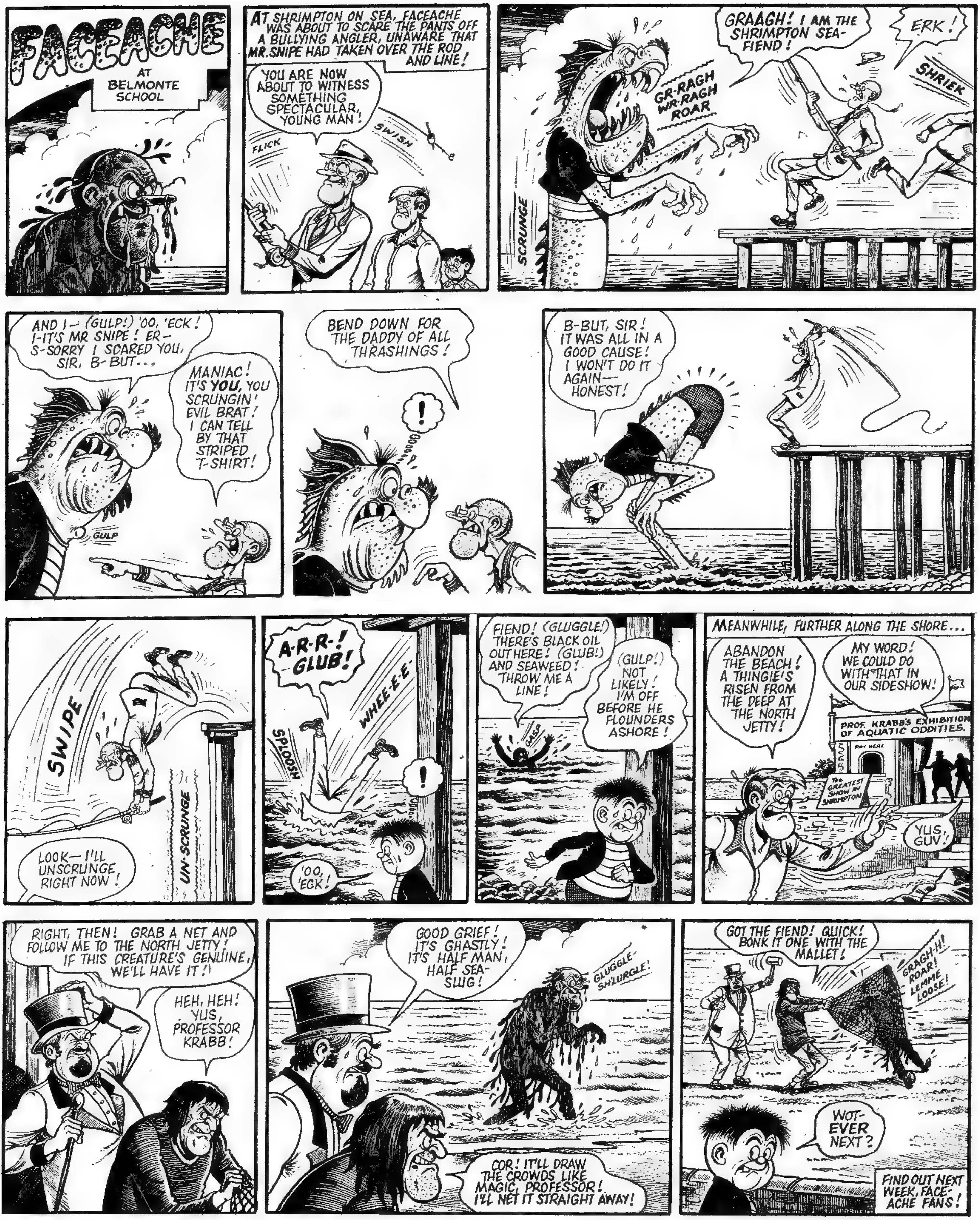
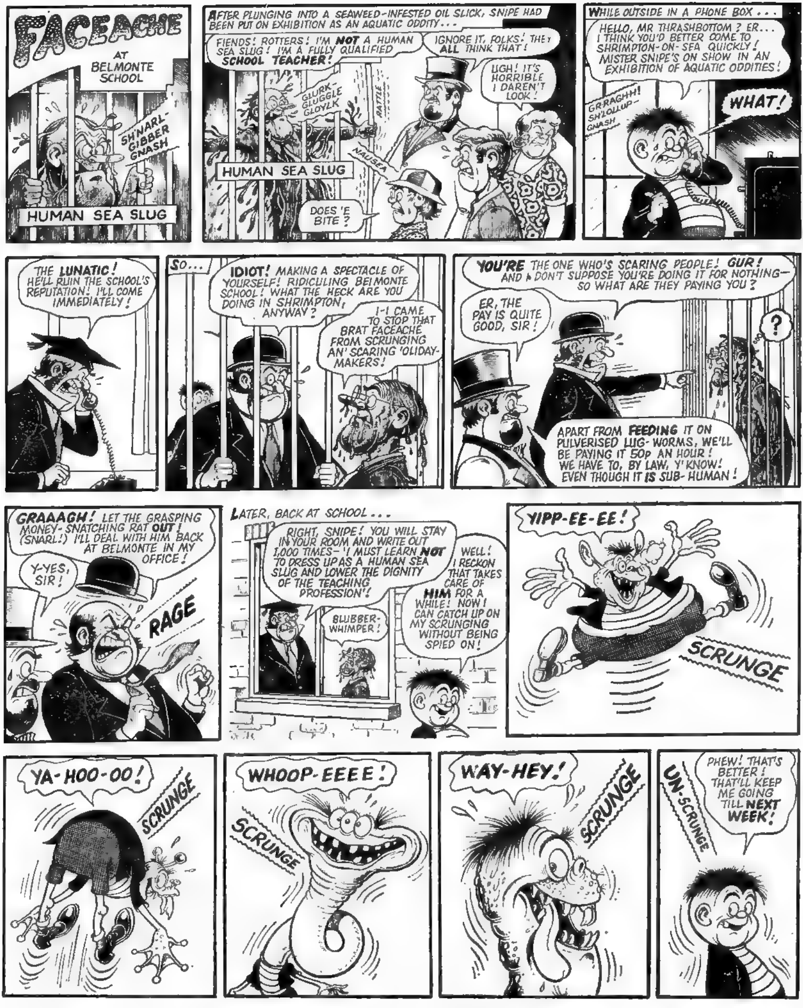
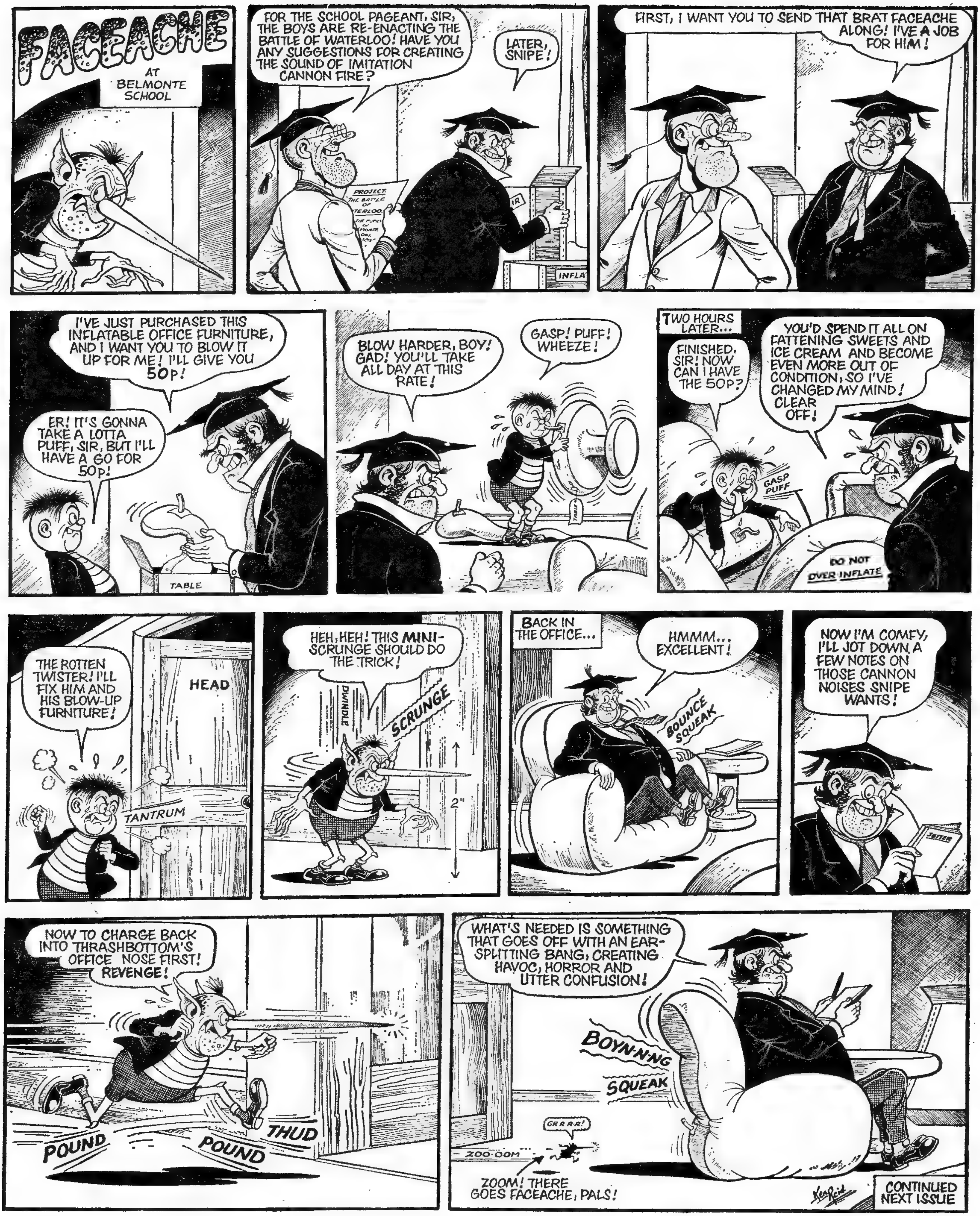

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
AT SHRIMPTON ON SEA, FACEACHE WAS ABOUT TO SCARE THE PANTS OFF A BULLYING ANGLER, UNAWARE THAT MR. SNIPE HAD TAKEN OVER THE ROD AND LINE!
YOU ARE NOW ABOUT TO WITNESS SOMETHING SPECTACULAR, YOUNG MAN!
FLICK
SWISH
GRAAGH! I AM THE SHRIMPTON SEA-FIEND!
GR-RAGH WR-RAGH ROAR
ERK!
SHRIEK
SCRUNGE
AND I— (GULP!) 'OO, 'ECK! I-IT'S MR SNIPE! ER-S-SORRY I SCARED YOU, SIR, B-BUT...
MANIAC! IT'S YOU, YOU SCRUNGIN' EVIL BRAT! I CAN TELL BY THAT STRIPED T-SHIRT!
GULP
BEND DOWN FOR THE DADDY OF ALL THRASHINGS!
!
B-BUT, SIR! IT WAS ALL IN A GOOD CAUSE! I WON'T DO IT AGAIN— HONEST!
SWIPE
UN-SCRUNGE
LOOK—I'LL UNSCRUNGE RIGHT NOW!
A-R-R-! GLUB!
WHEE-E-E
SPLOOSH
!
'OO, 'ECK!
FIEND! (GLUGGLE!) THERE'S BLACK OIL OUT HERE! (GLUB!) AND SEAWEED! THROW ME A LINE!
GASP
(GULP!) NOT LIKELY! I'M OFF BEFORE HE FLOUNDERS ASHORE!
MEANWHILE, FURTHER ALONG THE SHORE...
ABANDON THE BEACH! A THINGIE'S RISEN FROM THE DEEP AT THE NORTH JETTY!
MY WORD! WE COULD DO WITH THAT IN OUR SIDESHOW!
PROF. KRABB'S EXHIBITION OF AQUATIC ODDITIES.
PAY HERE
The GREATEST SHOW IN SHRIMPTON
YUS, GUV!
RIGHT, THEN! GRAB A NET AND FOLLOW ME TO THE NORTH JETTY! IF THIS CREATURE'S GENUINE, WE'LL HAVE IT!
HEH, HEH! YUS, PROFESSOR KRABB!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S GHASTLY! IT'S HALF MAN, HALF SEA-SLUG!
GLUGGLE-SHLURGLE!
COR! IT'LL DRAW THE CROWDS LIKE MAGIC, PROFESSOR! I'LL NET IT STRAIGHT AWAY!
GOT THE FIEND! QUICK! BONK IT ONE WITH THE MALLET!
GRAGH-H! ROAR! LEMME LOOSE!
WOT-EVER NEXT?
FIND OUT NEXT WEEK, FACE-ACHE FANS!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SH'NARL-GIBBER GNASH
HUMAN SEA SLUG
AFTER PLUNGING INTO A SEAWEED-INFESTED OIL SLICK, SNIPE HAD BEEN PUT ON EXHIBITION AS AN AQUATIC ODDITY . . .
FIENDS! ROTTERS! I'M NOT A HUMAN SEA SLUG! I'M A FULLY QUALIFIED SCHOOL TEACHER!
IGNORE IT, FOLKS! THEY ALL THINK THAT!
UGH! IT'S HORRIBLE I DAREN'T LOOK!
GLURK-GLUGGLE GLOYLK
RATTLE
NAUSEA
HUMAN SEA SLUG
DOES 'E BITE?
WHILE OUTSIDE IN A PHONE BOX . . .
HELLO, MR THRASHBOTTOM? ER . . . I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME TO SHRIMPTON-ON-SEA QUICKLY! MISTER SNIPE'S ON SHOW IN AN EXHIBITION OF AQUATIC ODDITIES!
GR-RAGHH! SH'LOLLUP-GNASH
WHAT!
THE LUNATIC! HE'LL RUIN THE SCHOOL'S REPUTATION! I'LL COME IMMEDIATELY!
SO . . .
IDIOT! MAKING A SPECTACLE OF YOURSELF! RIDICULING BELMONTE SCHOOL! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING IN SHRIMPTON, ANYWAY?
I-I CAME TO STOP THAT BRAT FACEACHE FROM SCRUNGING AN' SCARING 'OLIDAY-MAKERS!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S SCARING PEOPLE! GUR! AND I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'RE DOING IT FOR NOTHING— SO WHAT ARE THEY PAYING YOU?
ER, THE PAY IS QUITE GOOD, SIR!
?
APART FROM FEEDING IT ON PULVERISED LUG-WORMS, WE'LL BE PAYING IT 50p AN HOUR! WE HAVE TO, BY LAW, Y'KNOW! EVEN THOUGH IT IS SUB-HUMAN!
GRAAAGH! LET THE GRASPING MONEY-SNATCHING RAT OUT! (SNARL!) I'LL DEAL WITH HIM BACK AT BELMONTE IN MY OFFICE!
Y-YES, SIR!
RAGE
LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL . . .
RIGHT, SNIPE! YOU WILL STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND WRITE OUT 1,000 TIMES— 'I MUST LEARN NOT TO DRESS UP AS A HUMAN SEA SLUG AND LOWER THE DIGNITY OF THE TEACHING PROFESSION'!
BLUBBER-WHIMPER!
WELL! I RECKON THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM FOR A WHILE! NOW I CAN CATCH UP ON MY SCRUNGING WITHOUT BEING SPIED ON!
YIPP-EE-EE!
SCRUNGE
YA-HOO-OO!
SCRUNGE
WHOOP-EEEE!
SCRUNGE
WAY-HEY!
SCRUNGE
UN-SCRUNGE
PHEW! THAT'S BETTER! THAT'LL KEEP ME GOING TILL NEXT WEEK!


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FOR THE SCHOOL PAGEANT, SIR, THE BOYS ARE RE-ENACTING THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO! HAVE YOU ANY SUGGESTIONS FOR CREATING THE SOUND OF IMITATION CANNON FIRE?
LATER, SNIPE!
PROJECT: THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO
INFLA
FIRST, I WANT YOU TO SEND THAT BRAT FACEACHE ALONG! I'VE A JOB FOR HIM!
I'VE JUST PURCHASED THIS INFLATABLE OFFICE FURNITURE, AND I WANT YOU TO BLOW IT UP FOR ME! I'LL GIVE YOU 50p!
ER! IT'S GONNA TAKE A LOTTA PUFF, SIR, BUT I'LL HAVE A GO FOR 50p!
TABLE
BLOW HARDER, BOY! GAD! YOU'LL TAKE ALL DAY AT THIS RATE!
GASP! PUFF! WHEEZE!
TABLE
TWO HOURS LATER...
FINISHED, SIR! NOW CAN I HAVE THE 50P?
YOU'D SPEND IT ALL ON FATTENING SWEETS AND ICE CREAM AND BECOME EVEN MORE OUT OF CONDITION, SO I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! CLEAR OFF!
GASP PUFF
DO NOT OVER INFLATE
THE ROTTEN TWISTER! I'LL FIX HIM AND HIS BLOW-UP FURNITURE!
HEAD
TANTRUM
HEH, HEH! THIS MINI-SCRUNGE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
DWINDLE
SCRUNGE
2"
BACK IN THE OFFICE...
HMMM... EXCELLENT!
BOUNCE SQUEAK
NOW I'M COMFY, I'LL JOT DOWN A FEW NOTES ON THOSE CANNON NOISES SNIPE WANTS!
JOTTER
NOW TO CHARGE BACK INTO THRASHBOTTOM'S OFFICE NOSE FIRST! REVENGE!
POUND
POUND
THUD
WHAT'S NEEDED IS SOMETHING THAT GOES OFF WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING BANG, CREATING HAVOC, HORROR AND UTTER CONFUSION!
BOYN-N-NG
SQUEAK
GRRR-R!
ZOO-OOM
ZOOM! THERE GOES FACEACHE, PALS!
Ken Reid
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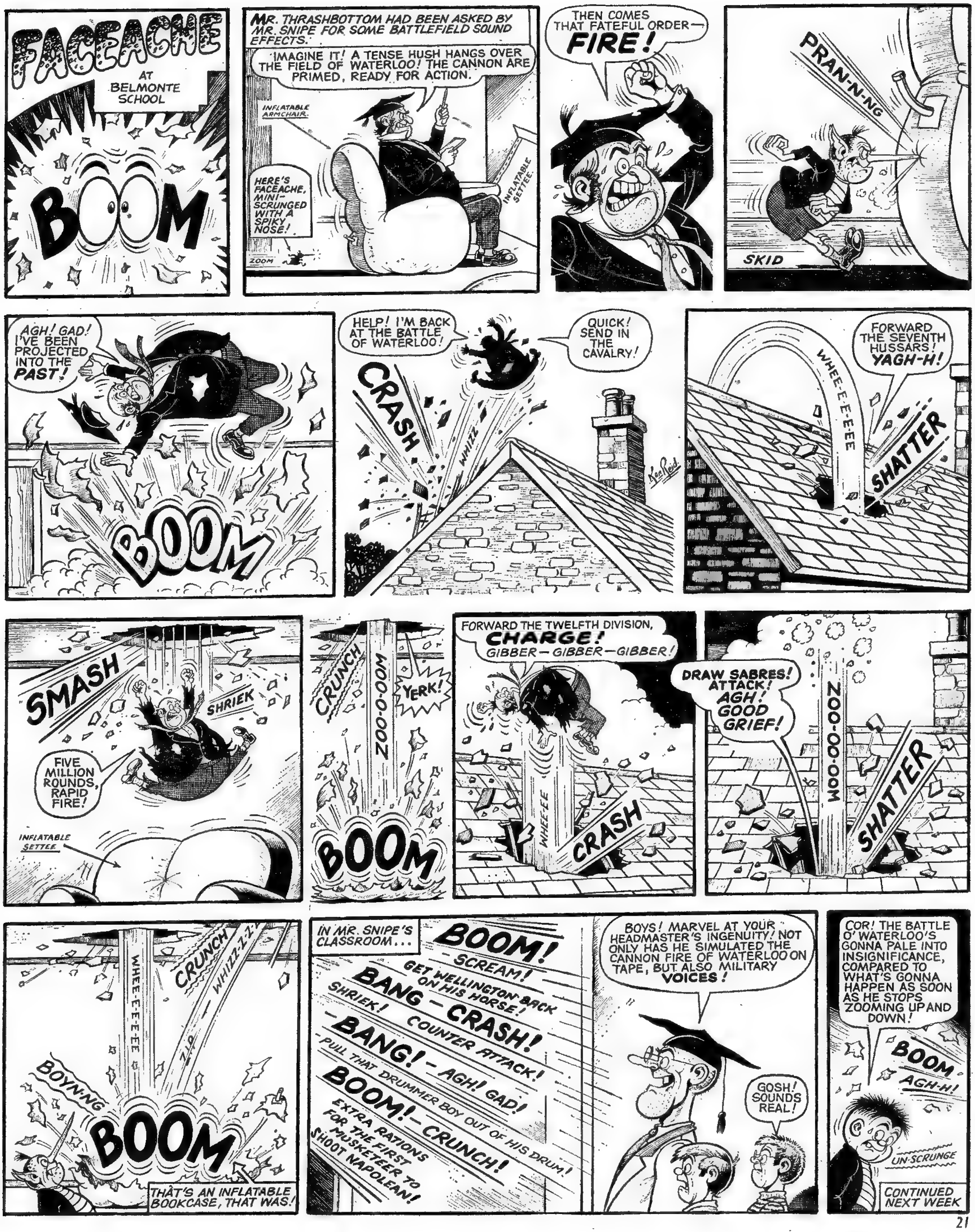
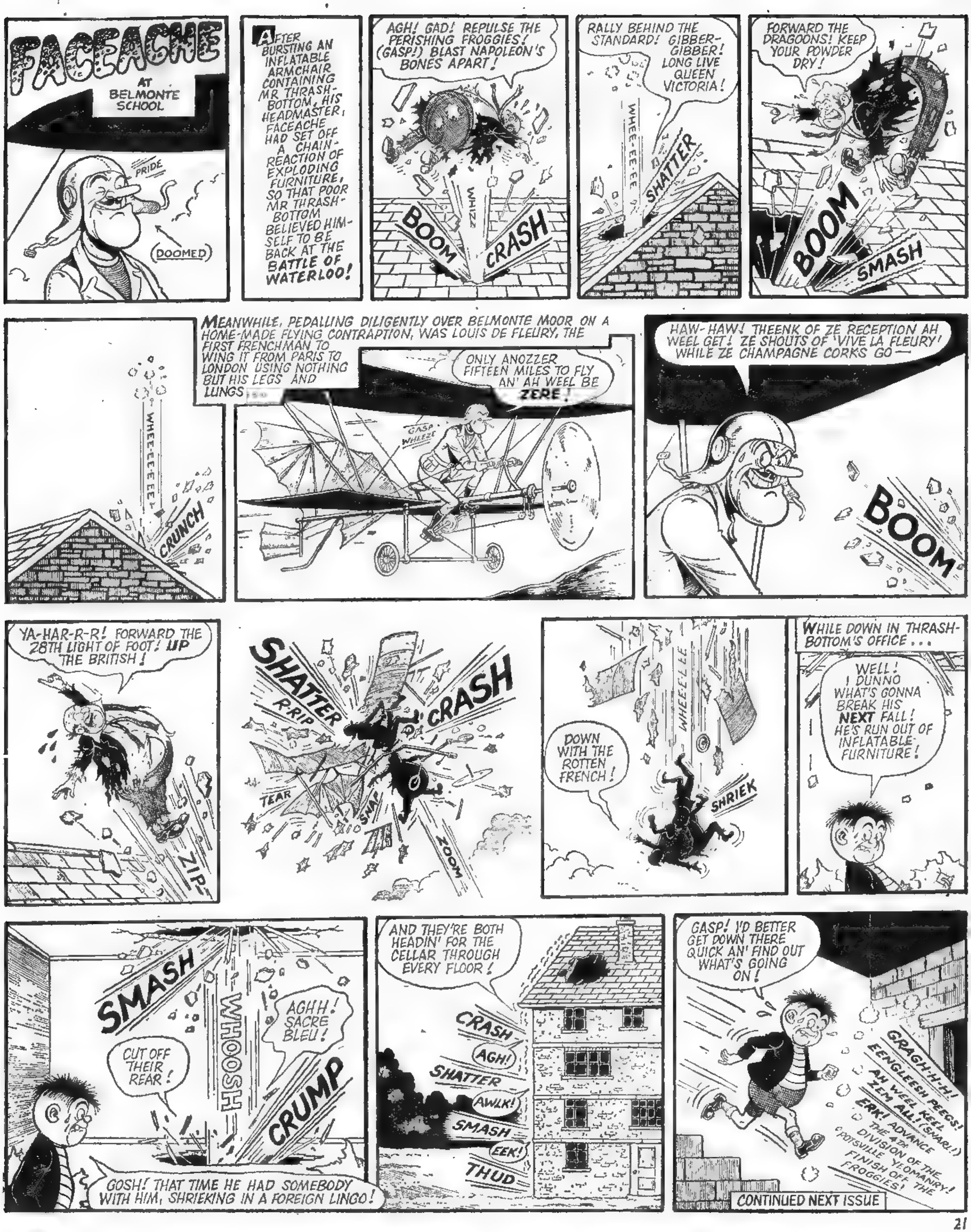

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BOOM
MR. THRASHBOTTOM HAD BEEN ASKED BY MR. SNIPE FOR SOME BATTLEFIELD SOUND EFFECTS.
IMAGINE IT! A TENSE HUSH HANGS OVER THE FIELD OF WATERLOO! THE CANNON ARE PRIMED, READY FOR ACTION.
INFLATABLE ARMCHAIR.
HERE'S FACEACHE, MINI-SCRUNGED WITH A SPIKY NOSE!
INFLATABLE SETTEE.
ZOOM
THEN COMES THAT FATEFUL ORDER— FIRE!
PRAN-N-NG
SKID
AGH! GAD! I'VE BEEN PROJECTED INTO THE PAST!
BOOM
HELP! I'M BACK AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO!
QUICK! SEND IN THE CAVALRY!
CRASH
WHIZZ
Ken Reid
FORWARD THE SEVENTH HUSSARS! YAGH-H!
WHEE-E-E-EE
SHATTER
SMASH
SHRIEK
FIVE MILLION ROUNDS, RAPID FIRE!
INFLATABLE SETTEE.
CRUNCH
ZOO-O-OOM
YERK!
BOOM
FORWARD THE TWELFTH DIVISION, CHARGE! GIBBER—GIBBER—GIBBER!
WHEE-EE
CRASH
DRAW SABRES! ATTACK! AGH! GOOD GRIEF!
ZOO-OO-OOM
SHATTER
WHEE-E-E-EE
CRUNCH
WHIZZ-Z-Z
ZIP
BOYN-NG
BOOM
THAT'S AN INFLATABLE BOOKCASE, THAT WAS!
IN MR. SNIPE'S CLASSROOM...
BOOM! —SCREAM!
GET WELLINGTON BACK ON HIS HORSE!
BANG—CRASH!
SHRIEK! COUNTER ATTACK!
—BANG!—AGH! GAD!
—PULL THAT DRUMMER BOY OUT OF HIS DRUM!
BOOM!—CRUNCH!
EXTRA RATIONS FOR THE FIRST MUSKETEER TO SHOOT NAPOLEAN!
BOYS! MARVEL AT YOUR HEADMASTER'S INGENUITY! NOT ONLY HAS HE SIMULATED THE CANNON FIRE OF WATERLOO ON TAPE, BUT ALSO MILITARY VOICES!
GOSH! SOUNDS REAL!
COR! THE BATTLE O' WATERLOO'S GONNA PALE INTO INSIGNIFICANCE, COMPARED TO WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN AS SOON AS HE STOPS ZOOMING UP AND DOWN!
BOOM
AGH-H!
UN-SCRUNGE
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
PRIDE
(DOOMED)
AFTER BURSTING AN INFLATABLE ARMCHAIR CONTAINING MR THRASHBOTTOM, HIS HEADMASTER, FACEACHE HAD SET OFF A CHAIN-REACTION OF EXPLODING FURNITURE, SO THAT POOR MR THRASHBOTTOM BELIEVED HIMSELF TO BE BACK AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO!
AGH! GAD! REPULSE THE PERISHING FROGGIES! (GASP!) BLAST NAPOLEON'S BONES APART!
WHIZZ
BOOM
CRASH
RALLY BEHIND THE STANDARD! GIBBER-GIBBER! LONG LIVE QUEEN VICTORIA!
WHEE-EE-EE
SHATTER
FORWARD THE DRAGOONS! KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY!
BOOM
SMASH
WHEE-EE-EE-EE
CRUNCH
MEANWHILE, PEDALLING DILIGENTLY OVER BELMONTE MOOR ON A HOME-MADE FLYING CONTRAPTION, WAS LOUIS DE FLEURY, THE FIRST FRENCHMAN TO WING IT FROM PARIS TO LONDON USING NOTHING BUT HIS LEGS AND LUNGS
ONLY ANOZZER FIFTEEN MILES TO FLY AN' AH WEEL BE ZERE!
GASP
WHEEZE
HAW-HAW! THEENK OF ZE RECEPTION AH WEEL GET! ZE SHOUTS OF 'VIVE LA FLEURY' WHILE ZE CHAMPAGNE CORKS GO—
BOOM
YA-HAR-R-R! FORWARD THE 28TH LIGHT OF FOOT! UP THE BRITISH!
ZIP
SHATTER
R-RIP
CRASH
TEAR
SNAP
ZOOM
DOWN WITH THE ROTTEN FRENCH!
WHEE-E-E-EE
SHRIEK
WHILE DOWN IN THRASHBOTTOM'S OFFICE...
WELL! I DUNNO WHAT'S GONNA BREAK HIS NEXT FALL! HE'S RUN OUT OF INFLATABLE FURNITURE!
SMASH
WHOOSH
AGHH! SACRE BLEU!
CUT OFF THEIR REAR!
CRUMP
GOSH! THAT TIME HE HAD SOMEBODY WITH HIM, SHRIEKING IN A FOREIGN LINGO!
AND THEY'RE BOTH HEADIN' FOR THE CELLAR THROUGH EVERY FLOOR!
CRASH
AGH!
SHATTER
AWLK!
SMASH
EEK!
THUD
GASP! I'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE QUICK AN' FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!
GRAGH-H-H!
EENGLEESH PEEGS!
AH WEEL KEEL ZEM ALL! (SNARL!)
ERK! ADVANCE THE 4TH DIVISION OF THE POTSVILLE YEOMANRY! FINISH OFF THE FROGGIES!
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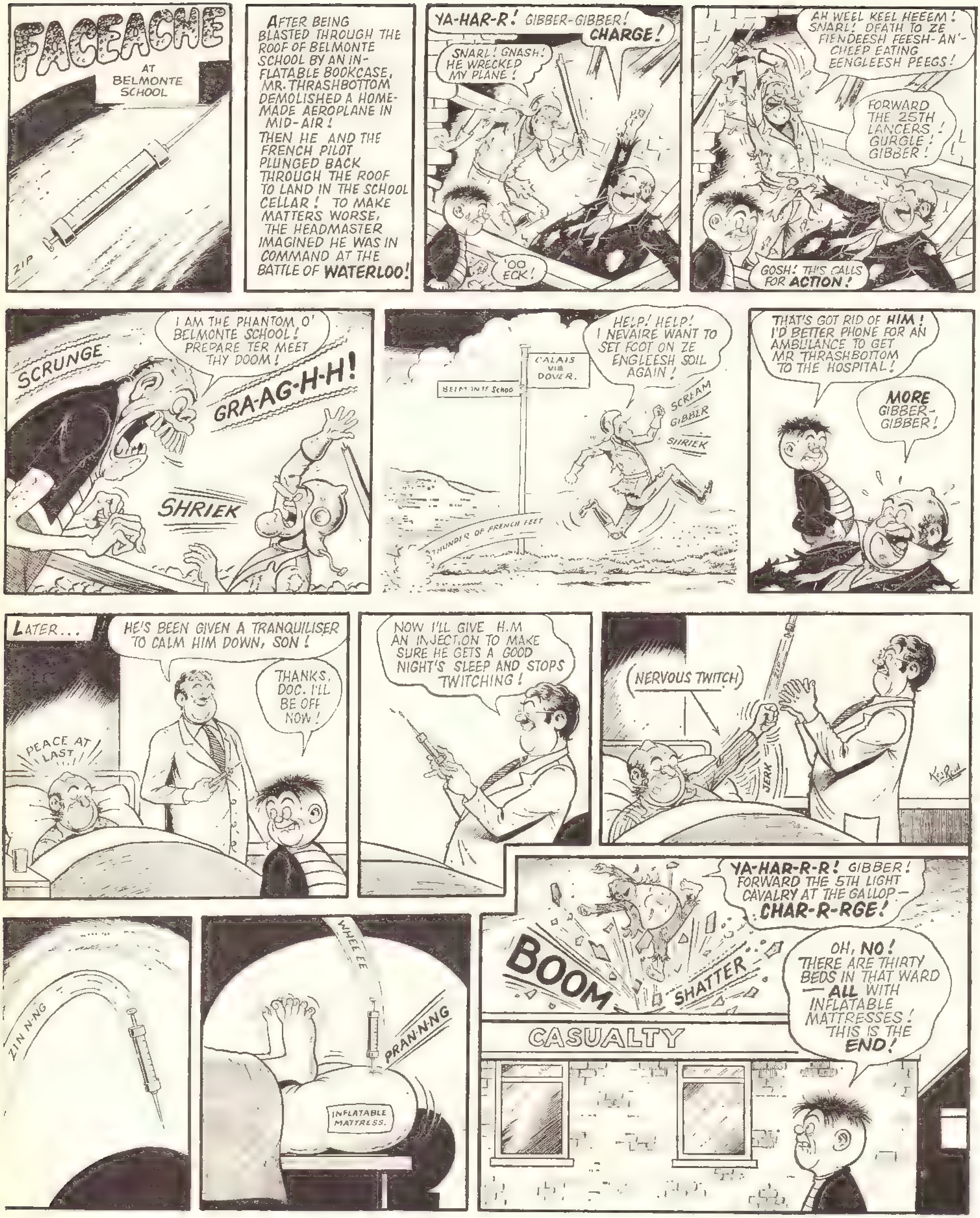
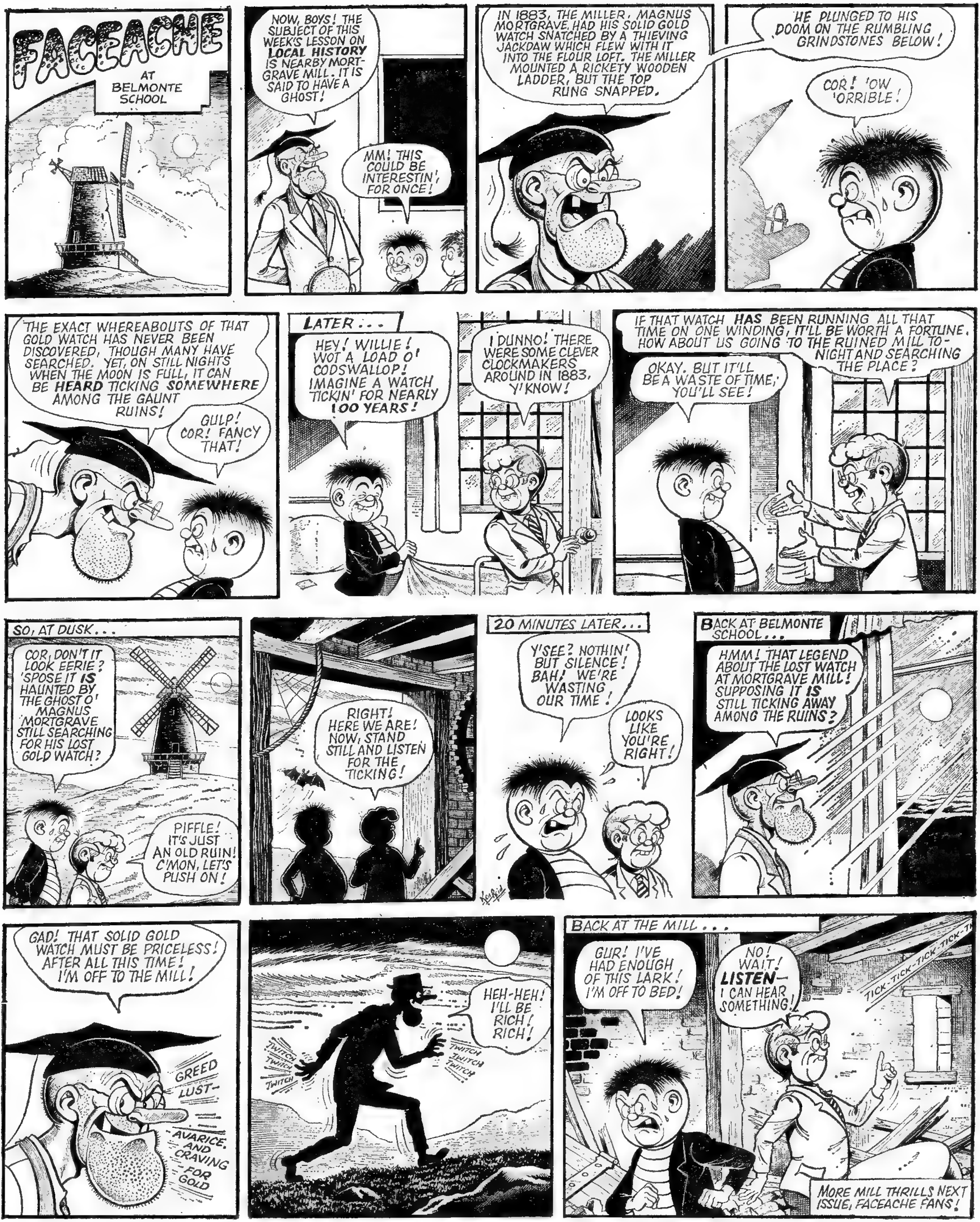
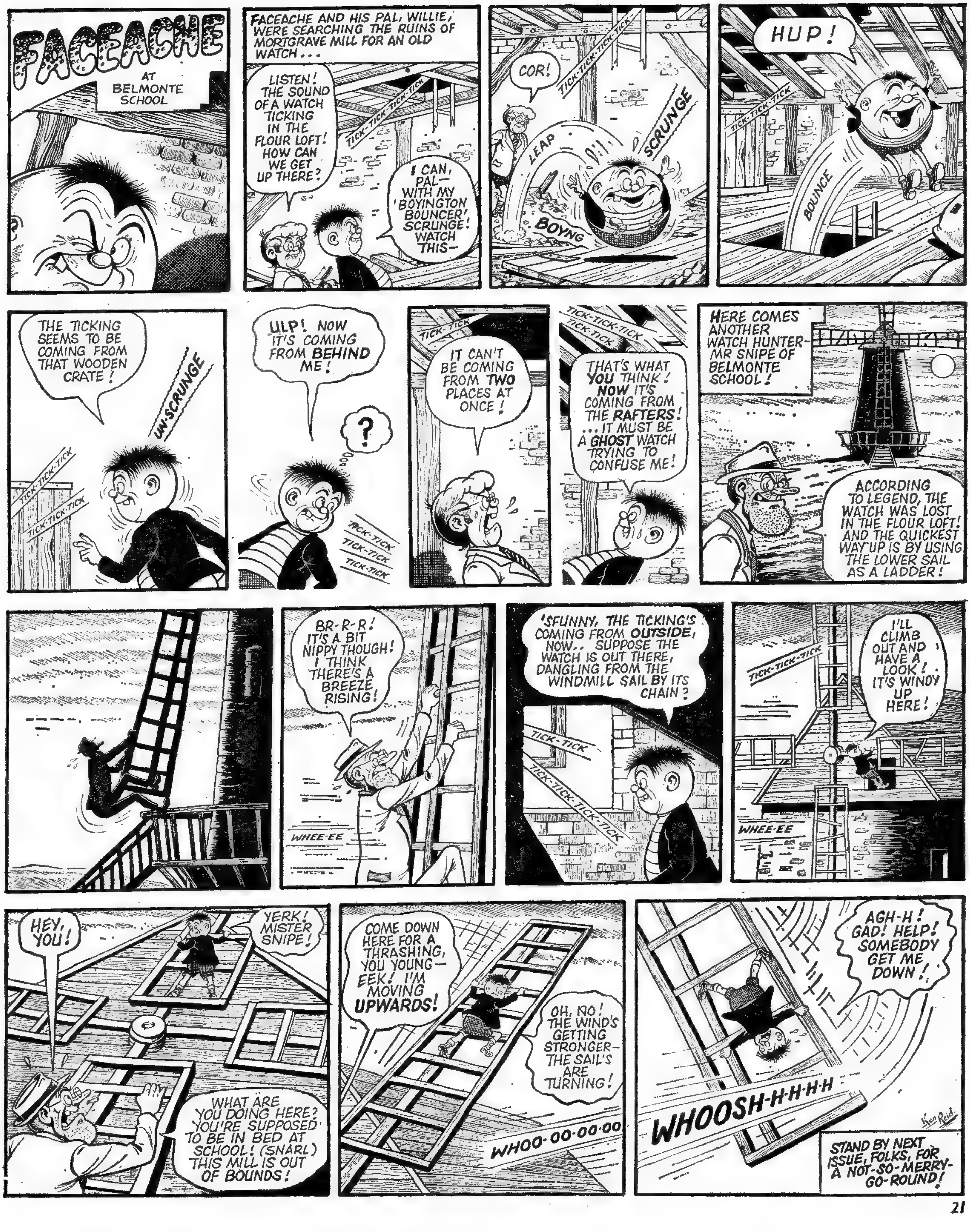
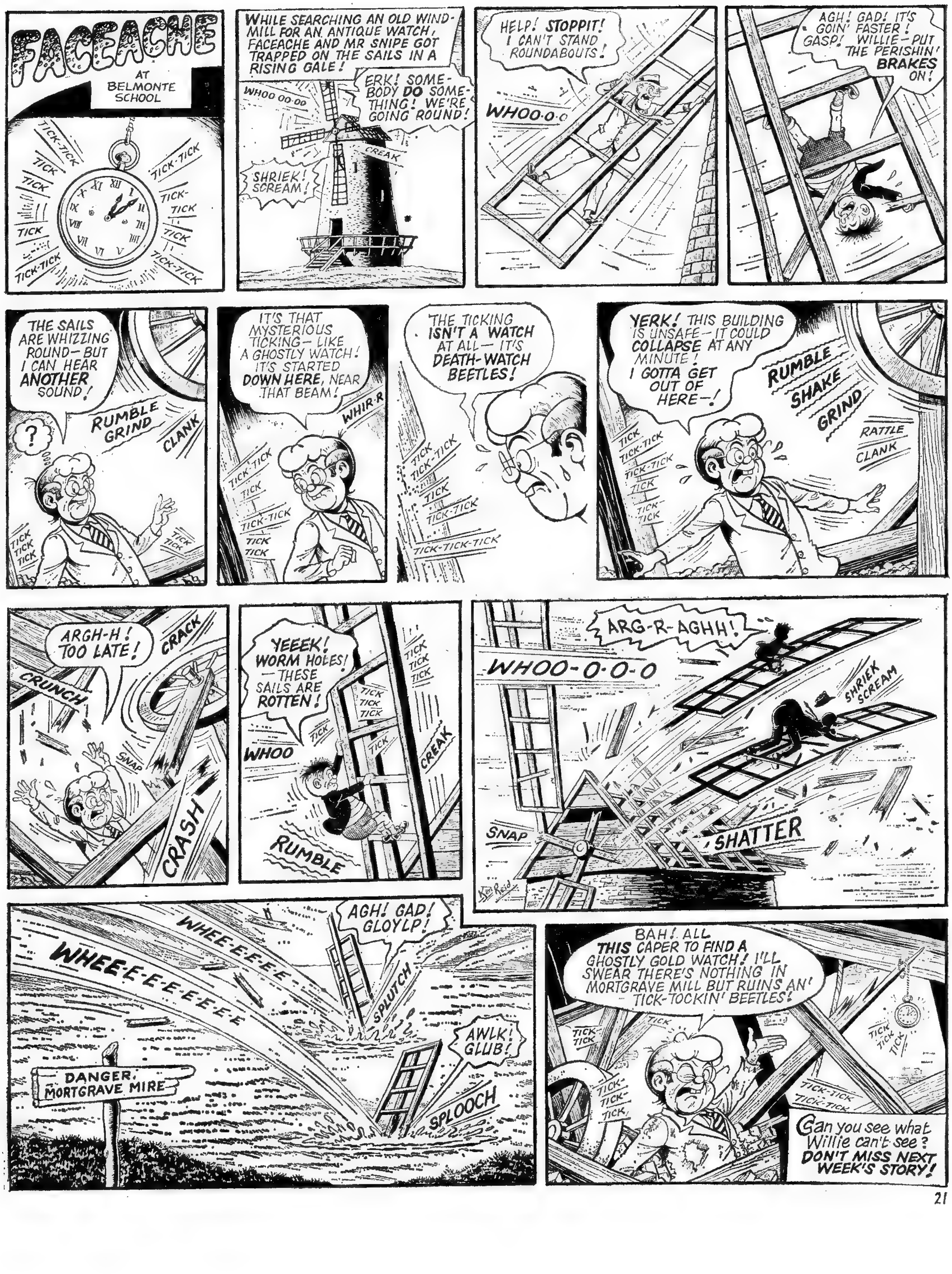
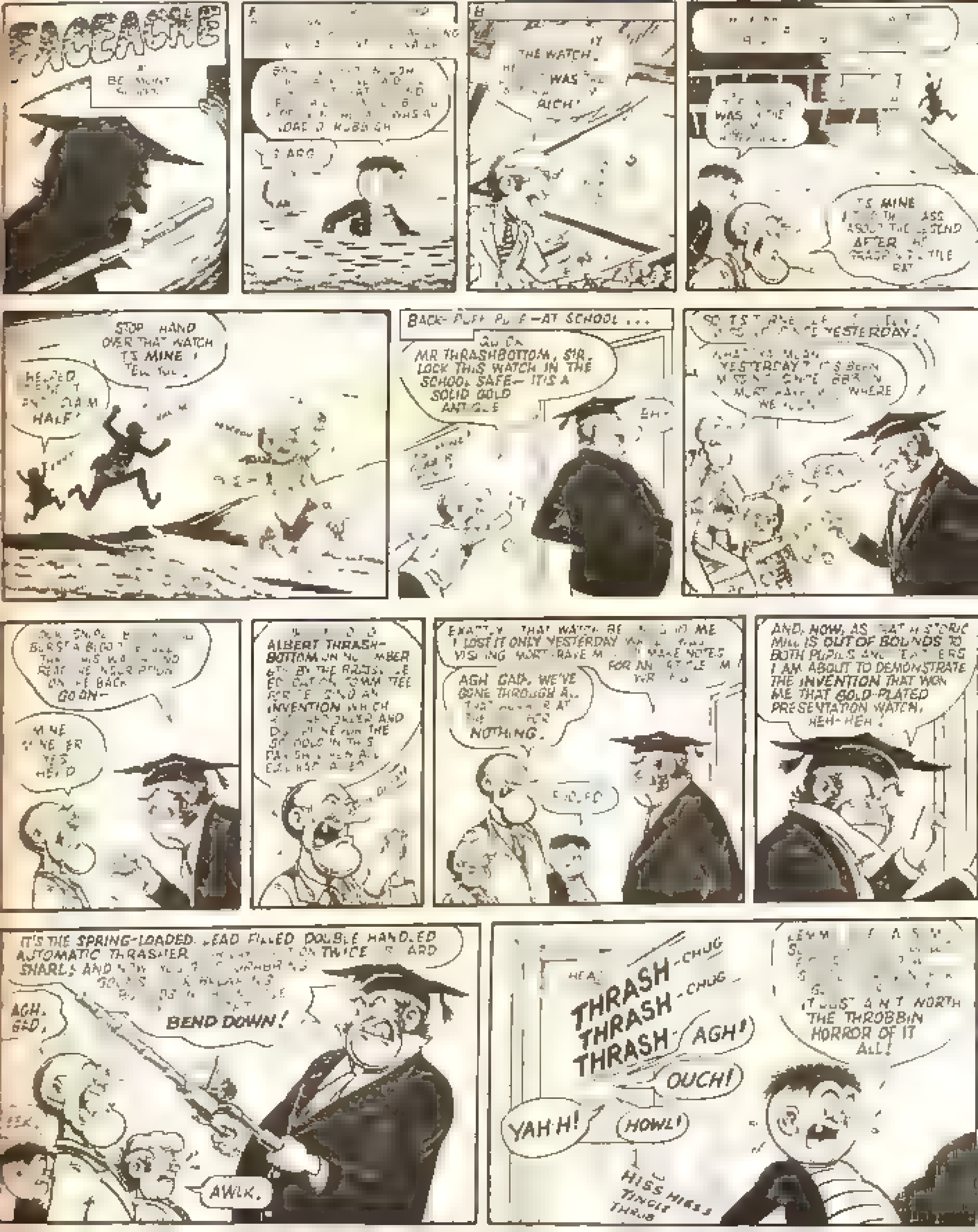
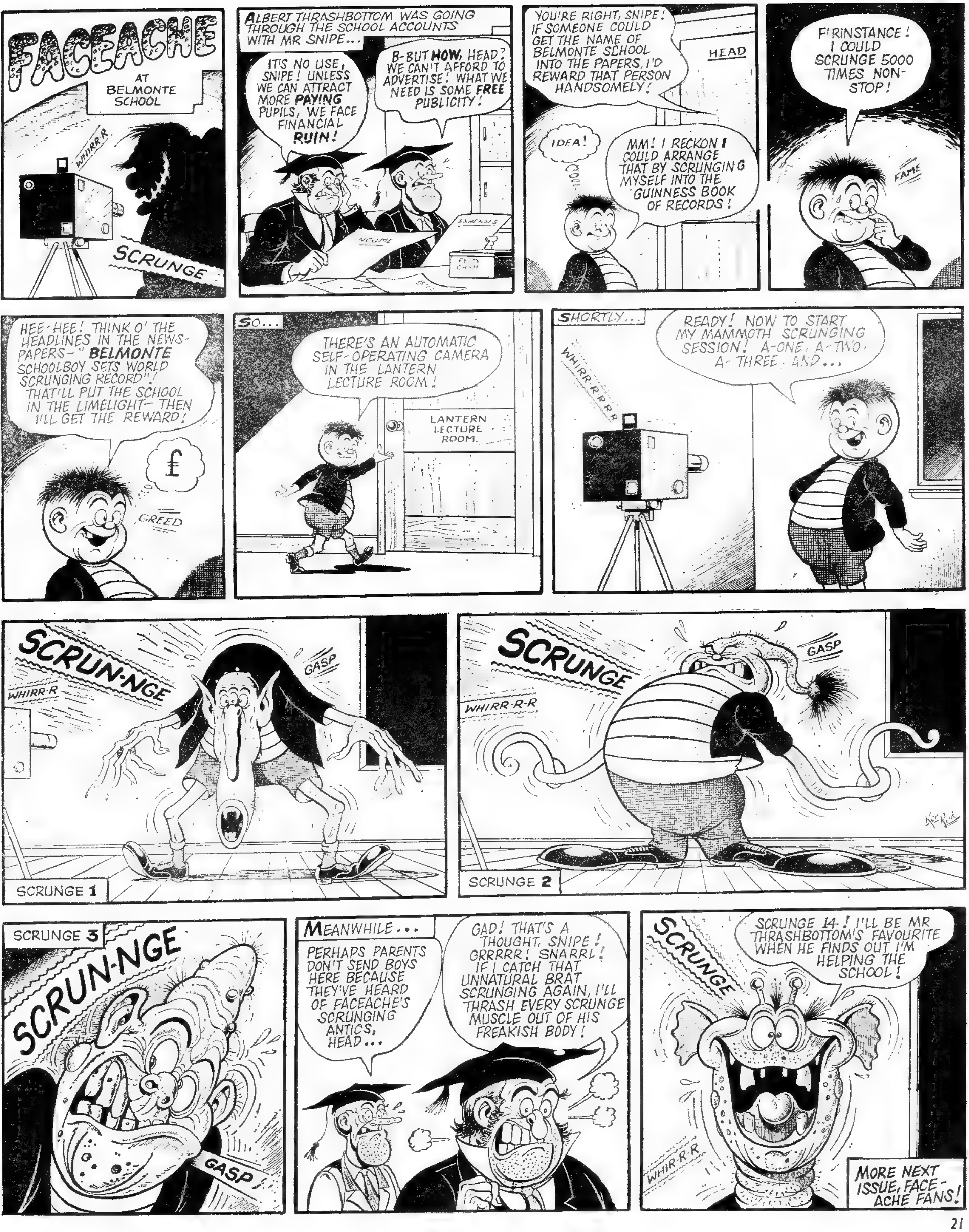

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ZIP
AFTER BEING BLASTED THROUGH THE ROOF OF BELMONTE SCHOOL BY AN INFLATABLE BOOKCASE, MR. THRASHBOTTOM DEMOLISHED A HOME-MADE AEROPLANE IN MID-AIR! THEN HE AND THE FRENCH PILOT PLUNGED BACK THROUGH THE ROOF TO LAND IN THE SCHOOL CELLAR! TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THE HEADMASTER IMAGINED HE WAS IN COMMAND AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO!
YA-HAR-R! GIBBER-GIBBER! CHARGE!
SNARL! GNASH! HE WRECKED MY PLANE!
'OO ECK!
AH WEEL KEEL HEEEM! SNARL! DEATH TO ZE FIENDEESH FEESH-AN'-CHEEP EATING EENGLEESH PEEGS!
FORWARD THE 25TH LANCERS! GURGLE! GIBBER!
GOSH! THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!
SCRUNGE
I AM THE PHANTOM O' BELMONTE SCHOOL! PREPARE TER MEET THY DOOM!
GRA-AG-H-H!
SHRIEK
HELP! HELP! I NEVAIRE WANT TO SET FOOT ON ZE ENGLEESH SOIL AGAIN!
CALAIS VIA DOVER.
BELMONTE School
SCREAM
GIBBER
SHRIEK
THUNDER OF FRENCH FEET
THAT'S GOT RID OF HIM! I'D BETTER PHONE FOR AN AMBULANCE TO GET MR THRASHBOTTOM TO THE HOSPITAL!
MORE GIBBER-GIBBER!
LATER...
HE'S BEEN GIVEN A TRANQUILISER TO CALM HIM DOWN, SON!
THANKS, DOC. I'LL BE OFF NOW!
PEACE AT LAST
NOW I'LL GIVE H.M AN INJECTION TO MAKE SURE HE GETS A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND STOPS TWITCHING!
(NERVOUS TWITCH)
ZIP
JERK
Ken Reid
ZIN-N-NG
WHEE-EE
PRAN-N-NG
INFLATABLE MATTRESS.
YA-HAR-R-R! GIBBER! FORWARD THE 5TH LIGHT CAVALRY AT THE GALLOP— CHAR-R-RGE!
BOOM
SHATTER
CASUALTY
OH, NO! THERE ARE THIRTY BEDS IN THAT WARD — ALL WITH INFLATABLE MATTRESSES! THIS IS THE END!

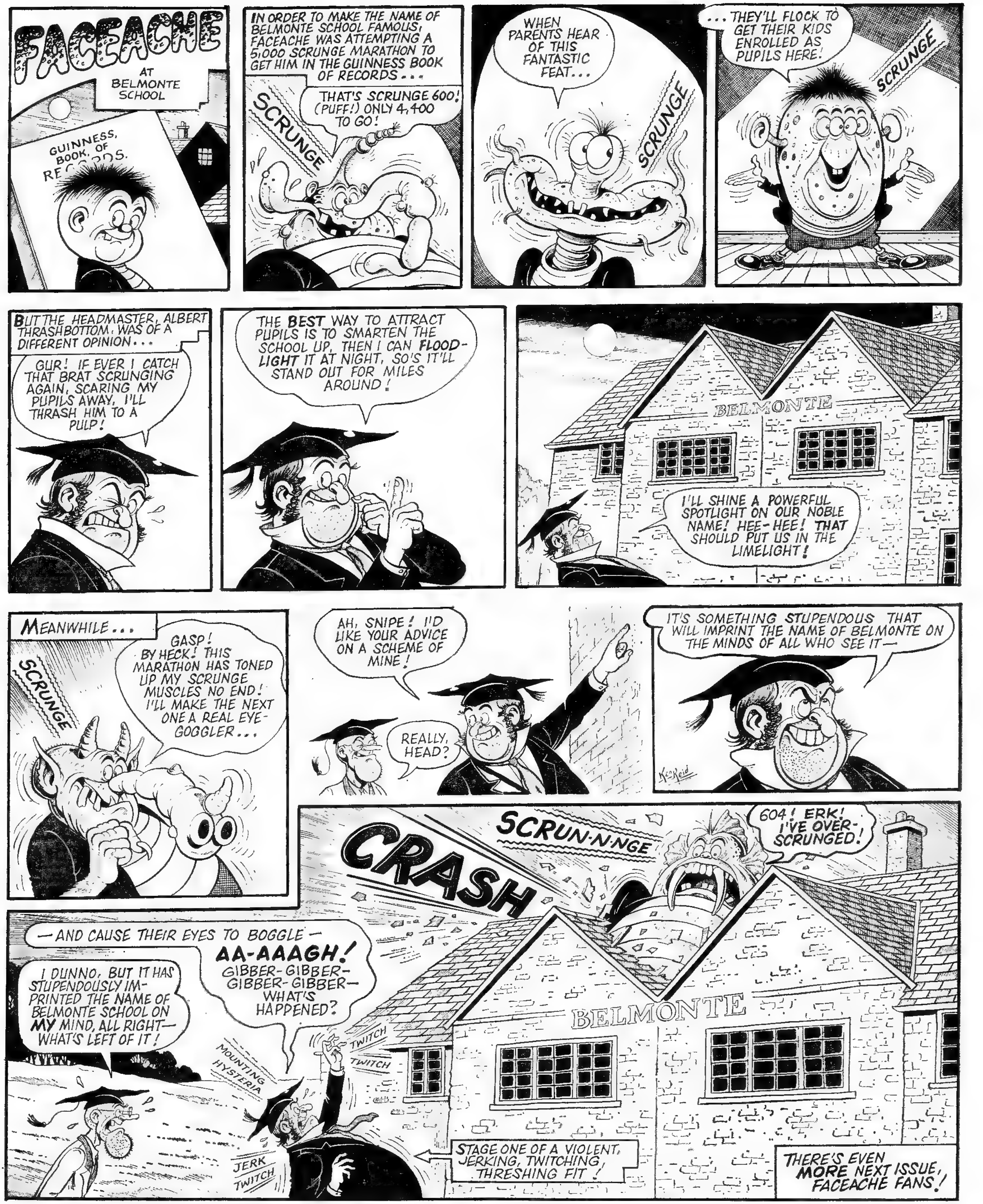

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TICK-TICK TICK TICK
NOW, BOYS! THE SUBJECT OF THIS WEEK'S LESSON ON LOCAL HISTORY IS NEARBY MORTGRAVE MILL. IT IS SAID TO HAVE A GHOST!
MM! THIS COULD BE INTERESTIN', FOR ONCE!
IN 1883, THE MILLER, MAGNUS MORTGRAVE, HAD HIS SOLID GOLD WATCH SNATCHED BY A THIEVING JACKDAW WHICH FLEW WITH IT INTO THE FLOUR LOFT. THE MILLER MOUNTED A RICKETY WOODEN LADDER, BUT THE TOP RUNG SNAPPED.
HE PLUNGED TO HIS DOOM ON THE RUMBLING GRINDSTONES BELOW!
COR! 'OW 'ORRIBLE!
THE EXACT WHEREABOUTS OF THAT GOLD WATCH HAS NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED, THOUGH MANY HAVE SEARCHED. YET, ON STILL NIGHTS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, IT CAN BE HEARD TICKING SOMEWHERE AMONG THE GAUNT RUINS!
GULP! COR! FANCY THAT!
LATER...
HEY! WILLIE! WOT A LOAD O' CODSWALLOP! IMAGINE A WATCH TICKIN' FOR NEARLY 100 YEARS!
I DUNNO! THERE WERE SOME CLEVER CLOCKMAKERS AROUND IN 1883, Y'KNOW!
IF THAT WATCH HAS BEEN RUNNING ALL THAT TIME ON ONE WINDING, IT'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE. HOW ABOUT US GOING TO THE RUINED MILL TO-NIGHT AND SEARCHING THE PLACE?
OKAY, BUT IT'LL BE A WASTE OF TIME, YOU'LL SEE!
SO, AT DUSK...
COR, DON'T IT LOOK EERIE? 'SPOSE IT IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOST O' MAGNUS MORTGRAVE STILL SEARCHING FOR HIS LOST GOLD WATCH?
PIFFLE! IT'S JUST AN OLD RUIN! C'MON, LET'S PUSH ON!
RIGHT! HERE WE ARE! NOW, STAND STILL AND LISTEN FOR THE TICKING!
Ken Reid
20 MINUTES LATER...
Y'SEE? NOTHIN' BUT SILENCE! BAH! WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT!
BACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
HMM! THAT LEGEND ABOUT THE LOST WATCH AT MORTGRAVE MILL! SUPPOSING IT IS STILL TICKING AWAY AMONG THE RUINS?
GAD! THAT SOLID GOLD WATCH MUST BE PRICELESS! AFTER ALL THIS TIME! I'M OFF TO THE MILL!
GREED
LUST-
AVARICE AND CRAVING FOR GOLD
HEH-HEH! I'LL BE RICH! RICH!
TWITCH TWITCH TWITCH
TWITCH TWITCH TWITCH
BACK AT THE MILL...
GUR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS LARK! I'M OFF TO BED!
NO! WAIT! LISTEN— I CAN HEAR SOMETHING!
TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK-TI
MORE MILL THRILLS NEXT ISSUE, FACEACHE FANS!

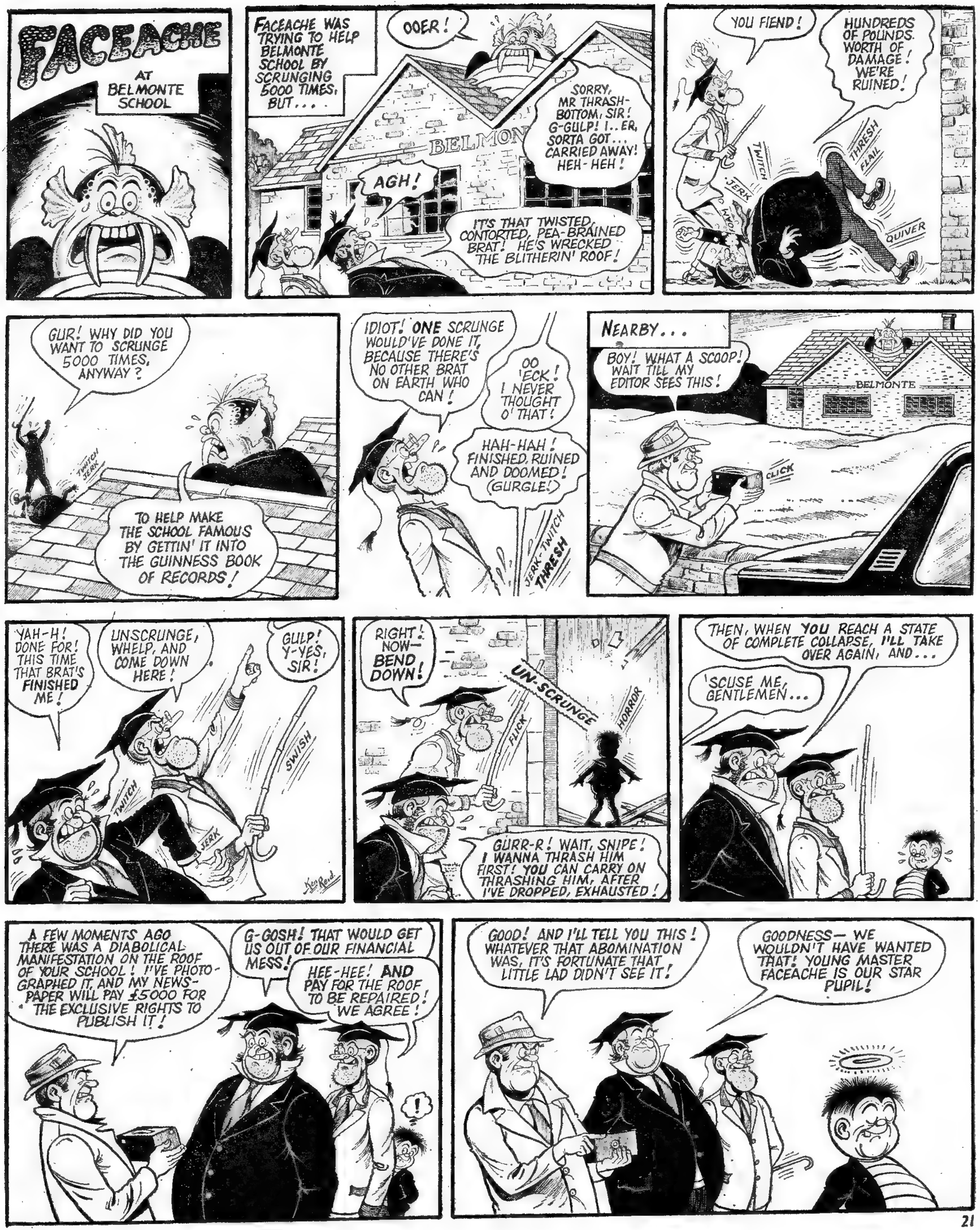

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE AND HIS PAL, WILLIE, WERE SEARCHING THE RUINS OF MORTGRAVE MILL FOR AN OLD WATCH . . .
LISTEN! THE SOUND OF A WATCH TICKING IN THE FLOUR LOFT! HOW CAN WE GET UP THERE?
TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK
I CAN, PAL— WITH MY 'BOYINGTON BOUNCER' SCRUNGE! WATCH THIS—
COR!
TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK
LEAP
SCRUNGE
BOYNG
HUP!
TICK-TICK-TICK
BOUNCE
THE TICKING SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THAT WOODEN CRATE!
UN-SCRUNGE
TICK-TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK-TICK
ULP! NOW IT'S COMING FROM BEHIND ME!
?
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
IT CAN'T BE COMING FROM TWO PLACES AT ONCE!
TICK-TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! NOW IT'S COMING FROM THE RAFTERS! . . . IT MUST BE A GHOST WATCH TRYING TO CONFUSE ME!
HERE COMES ANOTHER WATCH HUNTER— MR SNIPE OF BELMONTE SCHOOL!
ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THE WATCH WAS LOST IN THE FLOUR LOFT! AND THE QUICKEST WAY UP IS BY USING THE LOWER SAIL AS A LADDER!
BR-R-R! IT'S A BIT NIPPY THOUGH! I THINK THERE'S A BREEZE RISING!
WHEE-EE
'SFUNNY, THE TICKING'S COMING FROM OUTSIDE, NOW.. SUPPOSE THE WATCH IS OUT THERE, DANGLING FROM THE WINDMILL SAIL BY ITS CHAIN?
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK-TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK-TICK
I'LL CLIMB OUT AND HAVE A LOOK! IT'S WINDY UP HERE!
WHEE-EE
HEY, YOU!
YERK! MISTER SNIPE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN BED AT SCHOOL! (SNARL) THIS MILL IS OUT OF BOUNDS!
COME DOWN HERE FOR A THRASHING, YOU YOUNG— EEK! I'M MOVING UPWARDS!
OH, NO! THE WIND'S GETTING STRONGER— THE SAIL'S ARE TURNING!
WHOO-OO-OO-OO
AGH-H! GAD! HELP! SOMEBODY GET ME DOWN!
WHOOSH-H-H-H-H
Ken Reid
STAND BY NEXT ISSUE, FOLKS, FOR A NOT-SO-MERRY-GO-ROUND!

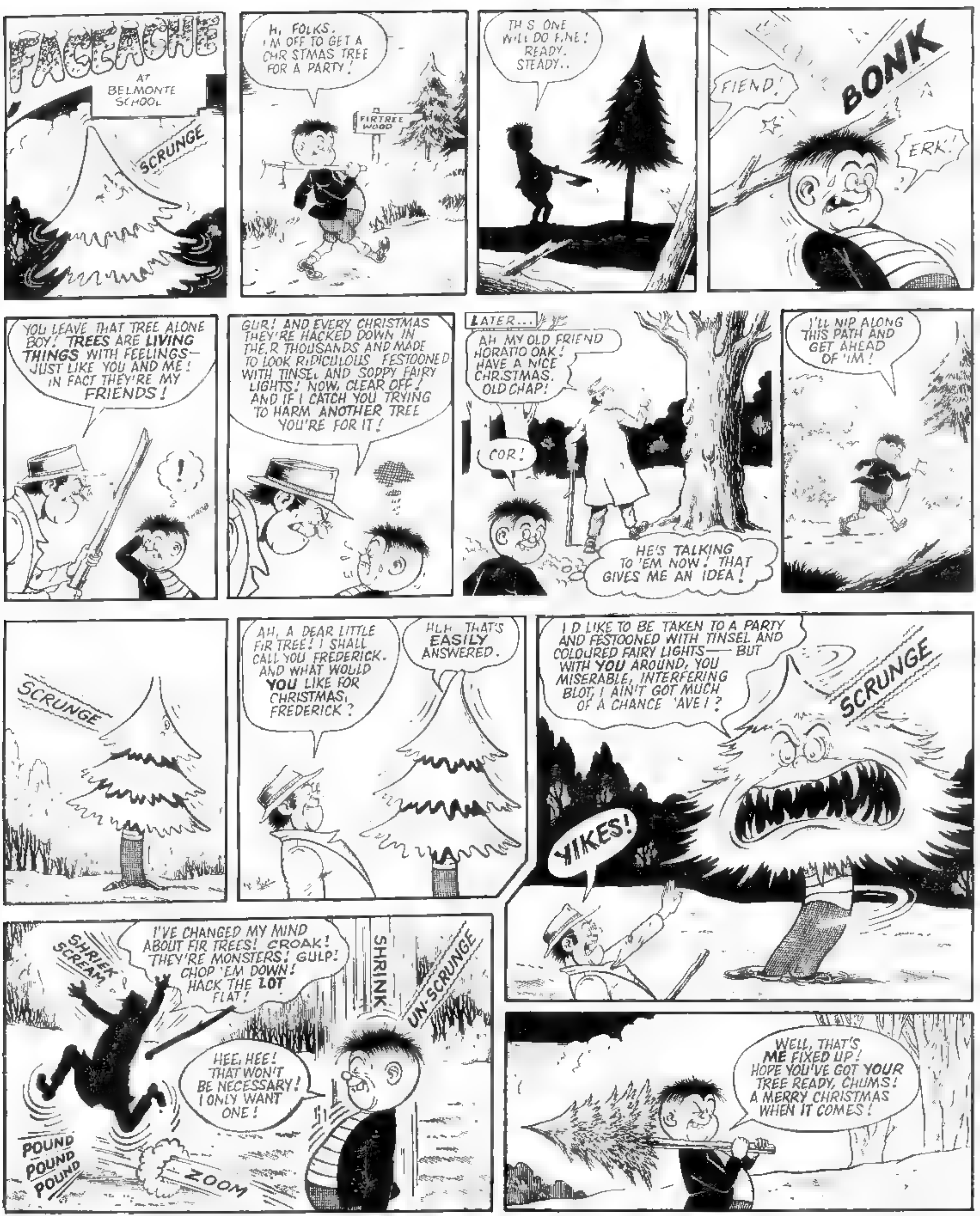

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TICK-TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-
TICK
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK
TICK-TICK
WHILE SEARCHING AN OLD WINDMILL FOR AN ANTIQUE WATCH, FACEACHE AND MR SNIPE GOT TRAPPED ON THE SAILS IN A RISING GALE!
ERK! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING! WE'RE GOING ROUND!
WHOO OO-OO
CREAK
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
HELP! STOPPIT! I CAN'T STAND ROUNDABOUTS!
WHOO-O-O
AGH! GAD! IT'S GOIN' FASTER! GASP! WILLIE—PUT THE PERISHIN' BRAKES ON!
THE SAILS ARE WHIZZING ROUND—BUT I CAN HEAR ANOTHER SOUND!
?
RUMBLE
GRIND
CLANK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
IT'S THAT MYSTERIOUS TICKING—LIKE A GHOSTLY WATCH! IT'S STARTED DOWN HERE, NEAR THAT BEAM!
WHIR-R
TICK-TICK
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK
THE TICKING ISN'T A WATCH AT ALL—IT'S DEATH-WATCH BEETLES!
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK-TICK
YERK! THIS BUILDING IS UNSAFE—IT COULD COLLAPSE AT ANY MINUTE! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE—!
RUMBLE
SHAKE
GRIND
RATTLE
CLANK
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
ARGH-H! TOO LATE!
CRACK
CRUNCH
SNAP
CRASH
YEEEK! WORM HOLES! —THESE SAILS ARE ROTTEN!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
WHOO
CREAK
RUMBLE
ARG-R-AGHH!
WHOO-O-O-O
SHRIEK
SCREAM
SNAP
SHATTER
Ken Reid
AGH! GAD! GLOYLP!
WHEE-E-E-E
WHEE-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E
SPLUTCH
AWLK! GLUB!
SPLOOCH
DANGER. MORTGRAVE MIRE
BAH! ALL THIS CAPER TO FIND A GHOSTLY GOLD WATCH! I'LL SWEAR THERE'S NOTHING IN MORTGRAVE MILL BUT RUINS AN' TICK-TOCKIN' BEETLES!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK-
TICK-
TICK
TICK-TICK
TICK-TICK
Can you see what Willie can't see? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S STORY!

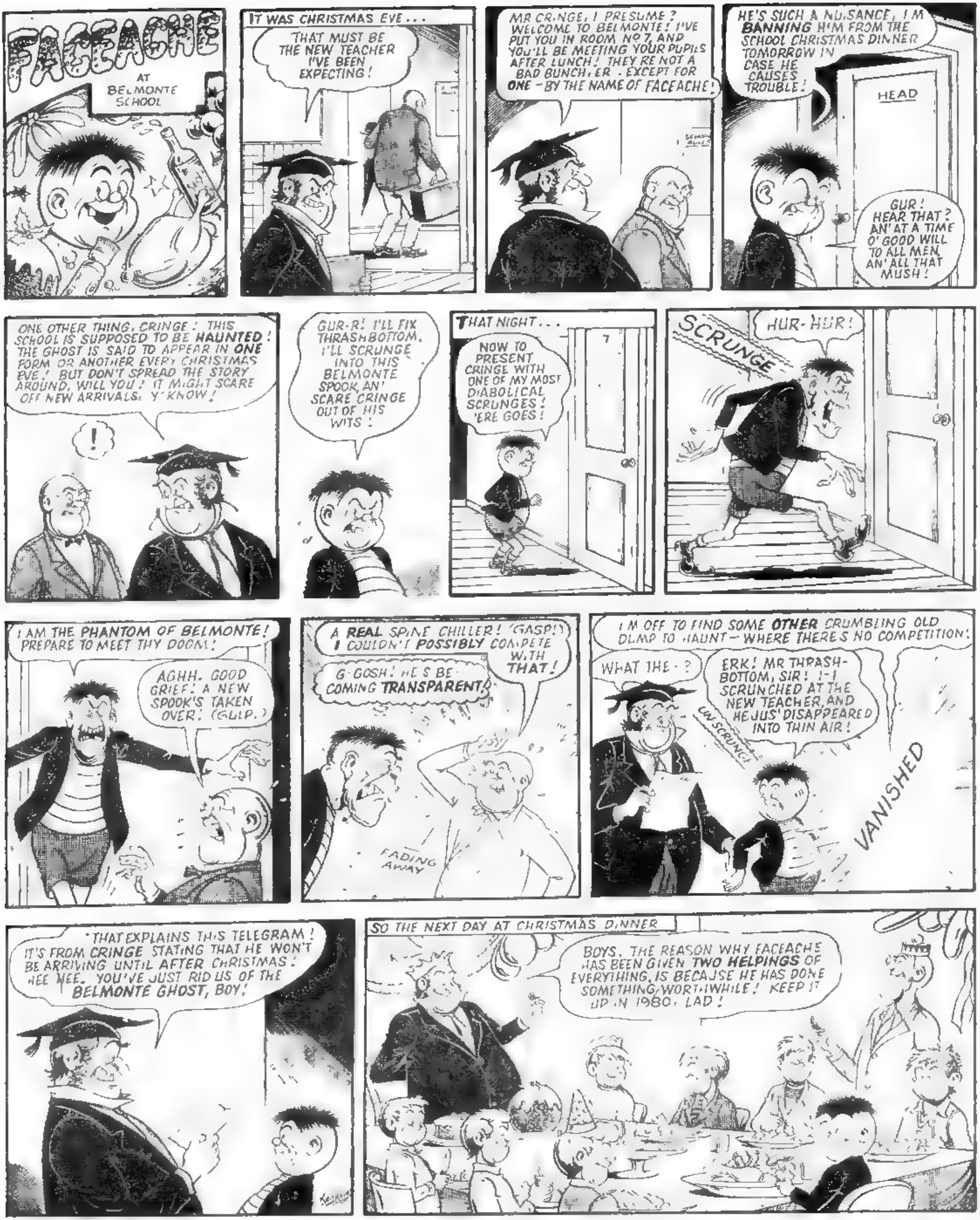

FACEACHE
THE WATCH
WAS
AICH!
LOAD O' RUBBISH
ARG
WAS
IT'S MINE
AFTER
STOP HAND OVER THAT WATCH IT'S MINE
HALF!
BACK- PUFF PUFF -AT SCHOOL . . .
MR THRASHBOTTOM, SIR, LOCK THIS WATCH IN THE SCHOOL SAFE— IT'S A SOLID GOLD ANTIQUE
EH?
YESTERDAY!
YESTERDAY? IT'S BEEN MISSING SINCE WHERE
BURST A BLOOD
GO ON—
MINE
ALBERT THRASH-BOTTOM
INVENTION
THE SCHOOLS IN THIS
EXACTLY. THAT WATCH BE ME. I LOST IT ONLY YESTERDAY VISITING MAKE NOTES FOR AN
AGH, GAD, WE'VE GONE THROUGH ALL NOTHING.
AND, NOW, AS THAT HISTORIC MILL IS OUT OF BOUNDS TO BOTH PUPILS AND TEACHERS I AM ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE THE INVENTION THAT WON ME THAT GOLD-PLATED PRESENTATION WATCH, HEH-HEH!
IT'S THE SPRING-LOADED, LEAD FILLED DOUBLE HANDLED AUTOMATIC THRASHER TWICE SNARLS AND
BEND DOWN!
AGH, GAD,
AWLK.
THRASH-CHUG
THRASH-CHUG
THRASH
AGH!
OUCH!
YAH H!
HOWL!
HISS HISS
TINGLE
THROB
IT JUST AIN'T WORTH THE THROBBIN HORROR OF IT ALL!

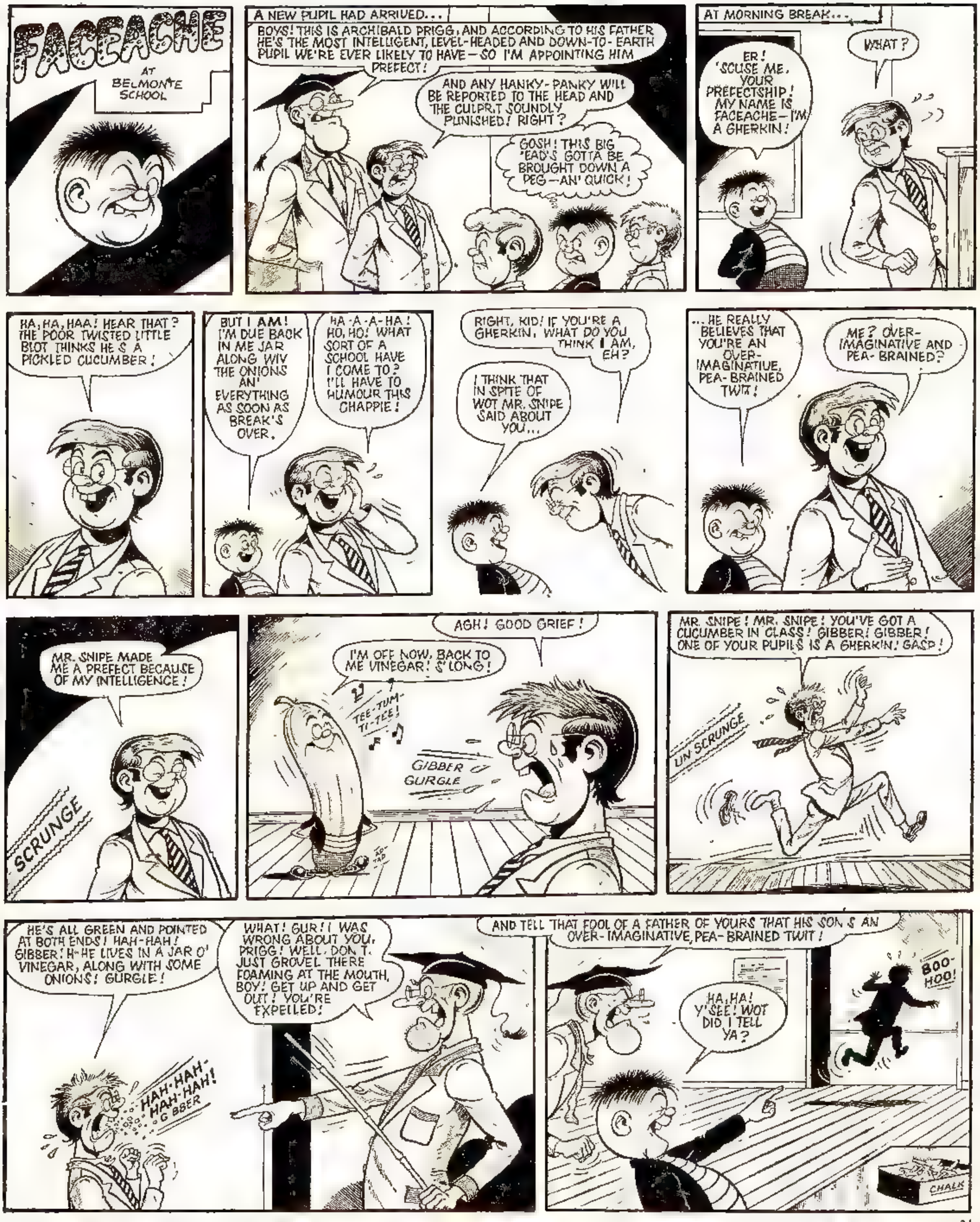

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
WHIRR-R
SCRUNGE
ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM WAS GOING THROUGH THE SCHOOL ACCOUNTS WITH MR SNIPE...
IT'S NO USE, SNIPE! UNLESS WE CAN ATTRACT MORE **PAYING** PUPILS, WE FACE FINANCIAL **RUIN!**
B-BUT **HOW**, HEAD? WE CAN'T AFFORD TO ADVERTISE! WHAT WE NEED IS SOME **FREE** PUBLICITY!
INCOME
EXPENSES
PETTY CASH
BILL
YOU'RE RIGHT, SNIPE! IF SOMEONE COULD GET THE NAME OF BELMONTE SCHOOL INTO THE PAPERS, I'D REWARD THAT PERSON HANDSOMELY!
HEAD
IDEA!
MM! I RECKON **I** COULD ARRANGE THAT BY SCRUNGING MYSELF INTO THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS!
F'RINSTANCE! I COULD SCRUNGE 5000 TIMES NON-STOP!
FAME
HEE-HEE! THINK O' THE HEADLINES IN THE NEWSPAPERS— "**BELMONTE** SCHOOLBOY SETS WORLD SCRUNGING RECORD"! THAT'LL PUT THE SCHOOL IN THE LIMELIGHT— THEN I'LL GET THE REWARD!
£
GREED
SO...
THERE'S AN AUTOMATIC SELF-OPERATING CAMERA IN THE LANTERN LECTURE ROOM!
LANTERN LECTURE ROOM.
SHORTLY...
WHIRR-R-R-R
READY! NOW TO START MY MAMMOTH SCRUNGING SESSION! A-ONE, A-TWO, A-THREE, AND...
SCRUN-NGE
WHIRR-R
GASP
SCRUNGE **1**
SCRUNGE
GASP
WHIRR-R-R
SCRUNGE **2**
Ken Reid
SCRUNGE **3**
SCRUN-NGE
GASP!
MEANWHILE...
PERHAPS PARENTS DON'T SEND BOYS HERE BECAUSE THEY'VE HEARD OF FACEACHE'S SCRUNGING ANTICS, HEAD...
GAD! THAT'S A THOUGHT, SNIPE! GRRRRR! SNARRL! IF I CATCH THAT UNNATURAL BRAT SCRUNGING AGAIN, I'LL THRASH EVERY SCRUNGE MUSCLE OUT OF HIS FREAKISH BODY!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE 14! I'LL BE MR THRASHBOTTOM'S FAVOURITE WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'M HELPING THE SCHOOL!
WHIR-R-R
MORE NEXT ISSUE, FACE-ACHE FANS!

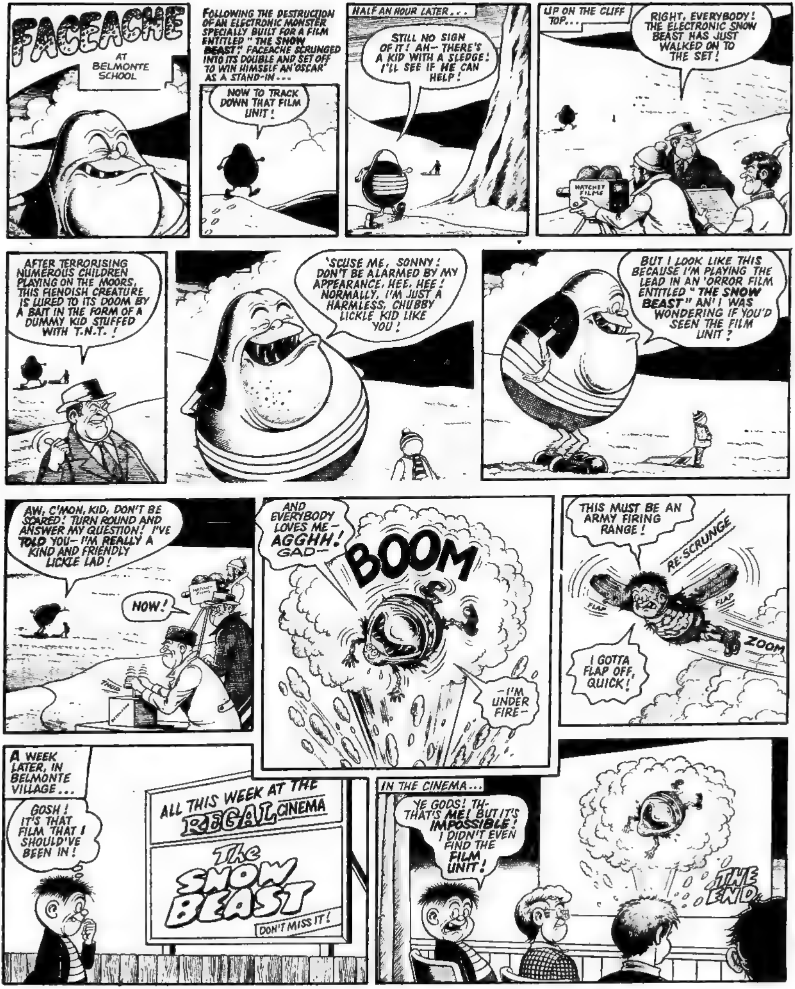

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS.
IN ORDER TO MAKE THE NAME OF BELMONTE SCHOOL FAMOUS, FACEACHE WAS ATTEMPTING A 5,000 SCRUNGE MARATHON TO GET HIM IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS...
SCRUNGE
THAT'S SCRUNGE 600! (PUFF!) ONLY 4,400 TO GO!
WHEN PARENTS HEAR OF THIS FANTASTIC FEAT...
SCRUNGE
...THEY'LL FLOCK TO GET THEIR KIDS ENROLLED AS PUPILS HERE!
SCRUNGE
BUT THE HEADMASTER, ALBERT THRASHBOTTOM, WAS OF A DIFFERENT OPINION...
GUR! IF EVER I CATCH THAT BRAT SCRUNGING AGAIN, SCARING MY PUPILS AWAY, I'LL THRASH HIM TO A PULP!
THE BEST WAY TO ATTRACT PUPILS IS TO SMARTEN THE SCHOOL UP, THEN I CAN FLOODLIGHT IT AT NIGHT, SO'S IT'LL STAND OUT FOR MILES AROUND!
BELMONTE
I'LL SHINE A POWERFUL SPOTLIGHT ON OUR NOBLE NAME! HEE-HEE! THAT SHOULD PUT US IN THE LIMELIGHT!
MEANWHILE...
SCRUNGE
GASP! BY HECK! THIS MARATHON HAS TONED UP MY SCRUNGE MUSCLES NO END! I'LL MAKE THE NEXT ONE A REAL EYE-GOGGLER...
AH, SNIPE! I'D LIKE YOUR ADVICE ON A SCHEME OF MINE!
REALLY, HEAD?
Ken Reid
IT'S SOMETHING STUPENDOUS THAT WILL IMPRINT THE NAME OF BELMONTE ON THE MINDS OF ALL WHO SEE IT—
CRASH
SCRUN-N-NGE
604! ERK! I'VE OVER-SCRUNGED!
—AND CAUSE THEIR EYES TO BOGGLE—
AA-AAAGH! GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER-WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I DUNNO, BUT IT HAS STUPENDOUSLY IMPRINTED THE NAME OF BELMONTE SCHOOL ON MY MIND, ALL RIGHT—WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!
MOUNTING HYSTERIA
TWITCH
TWITCH
JERK
TWITCH
BELMONTE
STAGE ONE OF A VIOLENT, JERKING, TWITCHING, THRESHING FIT!
THERE'S EVEN MORE NEXT ISSUE, FACEACHE FANS!

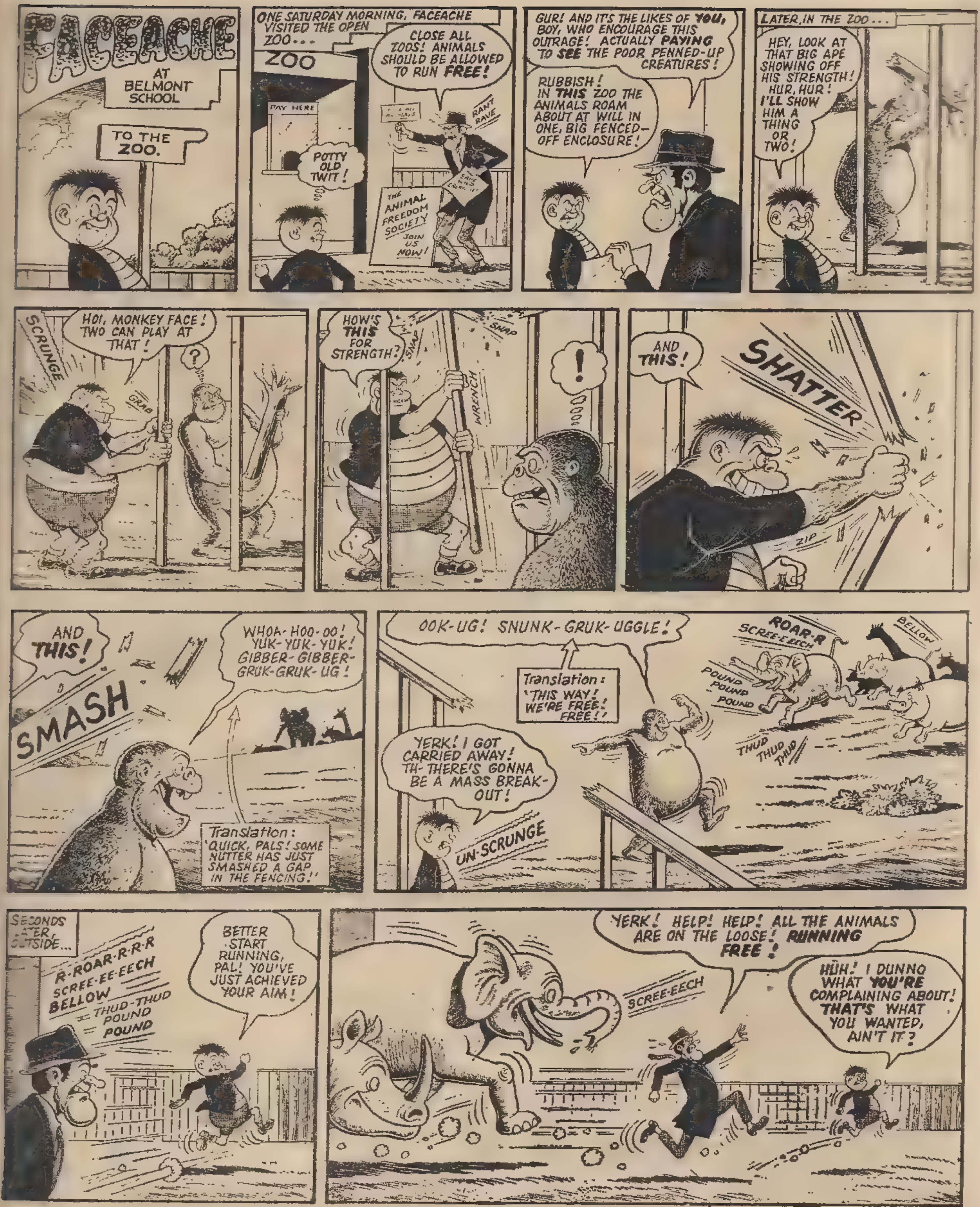

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE WAS TRYING TO HELP BELMONTE SCHOOL BY SCRUNGING 5000 TIMES, BUT...
OOER!
BELMON
SORRY, MR THRASH-BOTTOM, SIR! G-GULP! I.. ER, SORTA GOT... CARRIED AWAY! HEH-HEH!
AGH!
IT'S THAT TWISTED, CONTORTED, PEA-BRAINED BRAT! HE'S WRECKED THE BLITHERIN' ROOF!
YOU FIEND!
HUNDREDS OF POUNDS WORTH OF DAMAGE! WE'RE RUINED!
TWITCH
JERK
THRESH
FLAIL
QUIVER
GUR! WHY DID YOU WANT TO SCRUNGE 5000 TIMES, ANYWAY?
TWITCH
JERK
TO HELP MAKE THE SCHOOL FAMOUS BY GETTIN' IT INTO THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS!
IDIOT! ONE SCRUNGE WOULD'VE DONE IT, BECAUSE THERE'S NO OTHER BRAT ON EARTH WHO CAN!
OO 'ECK! I NEVER THOUGHT O' THAT!
HAH-HAH! FINISHED, RUINED AND DOOMED! (GURGLE!)
JERK-TWITCH
THRESH
NEARBY...
BOY! WHAT A SCOOP! WAIT TILL MY EDITOR SEES THIS!
BELMONTE
CLICK
YAH-H! DONE FOR! THIS TIME THAT BRAT'S FINISHED ME!
UNSCRUNGE, WHELP, AND COME DOWN HERE!
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
TWITCH
JERK
SWISH
Ken Reid
RIGHT! NOW- BEND DOWN!
UN-SCRUNGE
HORROR
FLICK
GURR-R! WAIT, SNIPE! I WANNA THRASH HIM FIRST! YOU CAN CARRY ON THRASHING HIM, AFTER I'VE DROPPED, EXHAUSTED!
THEN, WHEN YOU REACH A STATE OF COMPLETE COLLAPSE, I'LL TAKE OVER AGAIN, AND...
'SCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN...
A FEW MOMENTS AGO THERE WAS A DIABOLICAL MANIFESTATION ON THE ROOF OF YOUR SCHOOL! I'VE PHOTOGRAPHED IT, AND MY NEWSPAPER WILL PAY £5000 FOR THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS TO PUBLISH IT!
G-GOSH! THAT WOULD GET US OUT OF OUR FINANCIAL MESS!
HEE-HEE! AND PAY FOR THE ROOF TO BE REPAIRED! WE AGREE!
!
GOOD! AND I'LL TELL YOU THIS! WHATEVER THAT ABOMINATION WAS, IT'S FORTUNATE THAT LITTLE LAD DIDN'T SEE IT!
GOODNESS— WE WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED THAT! YOUNG MASTER FACEACHE IS OUR STAR PUPIL!

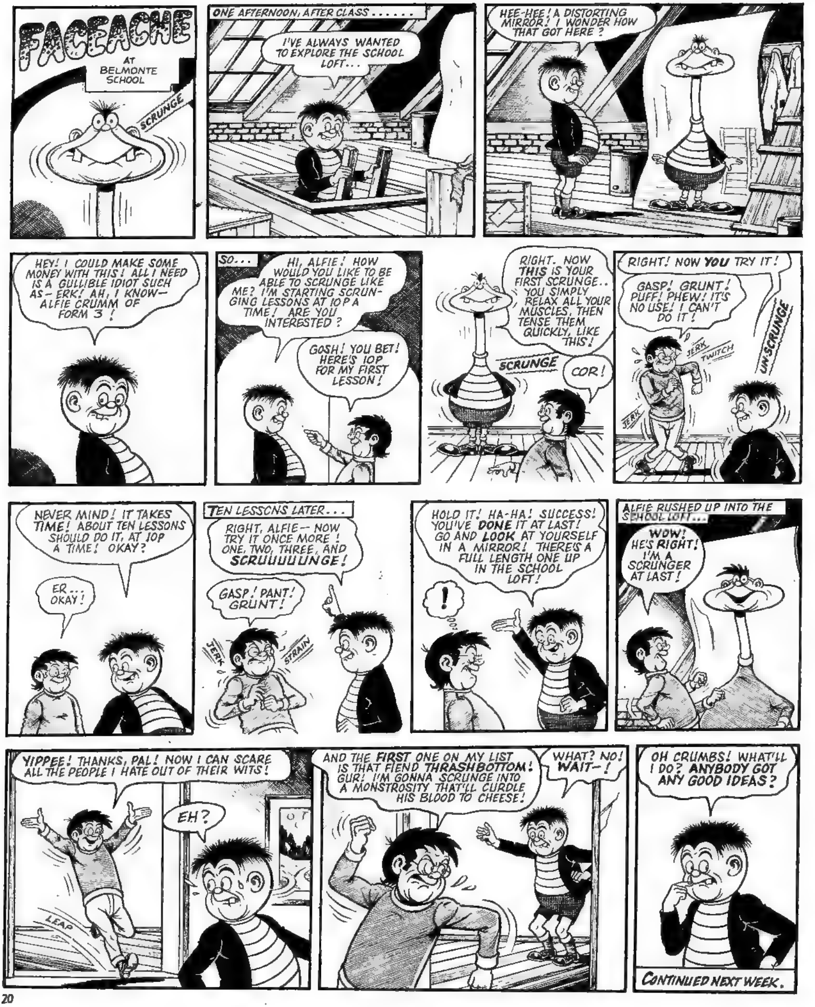

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
HI, FOLKS. I'M OFF TO GET A CHRISTMAS TREE FOR A PARTY!
FIRTREE WOOD
THIS ONE WILL DO FINE! READY. STEADY..
FIEND!
BONK
ERK!
YOU LEAVE THAT TREE ALONE BOY! TREES ARE LIVING THINGS WITH FEELINGS— JUST LIKE YOU AND ME! IN FACT THEY'RE MY FRIENDS!
!
THROB
GUR! AND EVERY CHRISTMAS THEY'RE HACKED DOWN IN THEIR THOUSANDS AND MADE TO LOOK RIDICULOUS FESTOONED WITH TINSEL AND SOPPY FAIRY LIGHTS! NOW, CLEAR OFF! AND IF I CATCH YOU TRYING TO HARM ANOTHER TREE YOU'RE FOR IT!
LATER...
AH MY OLD FRIEND HORATIO OAK! HAVE A NICE CHRISTMAS, OLD CHAP!
COR!
HE'S TALKING TO 'EM NOW! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL NIP ALONG THIS PATH AND GET AHEAD OF 'IM!
SCRUNGE
AH, A DEAR LITTLE FIR TREE! I SHALL CALL YOU FREDERICK. AND WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS, FREDERICK?
HEH THAT'S EASILY ANSWERED.
I'D LIKE TO BE TAKEN TO A PARTY AND FESTOONED WITH TINSEL AND COLOURED FAIRY LIGHTS— BUT WITH YOU AROUND, YOU MISERABLE, INTERFERING BLOT, I AIN'T GOT MUCH OF A CHANCE 'AVE I?
SCRUNGE
YIKES!
SHRIEK SCREAM
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT FIR TREES! CROAK! THEY'RE MONSTERS! GULP! CHOP 'EM DOWN! HACK THE LOT FLAT!
SHRINK
UN-SCRUNGE
HEE, HEE! THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I ONLY WANT ONE!
POUND POUND POUND
ZOOM
WELL, THAT'S ME FIXED UP! HOPE YOU'VE GOT YOUR TREE READY, CHUMS! A MERRY CHRISTMAS WHEN IT COMES!

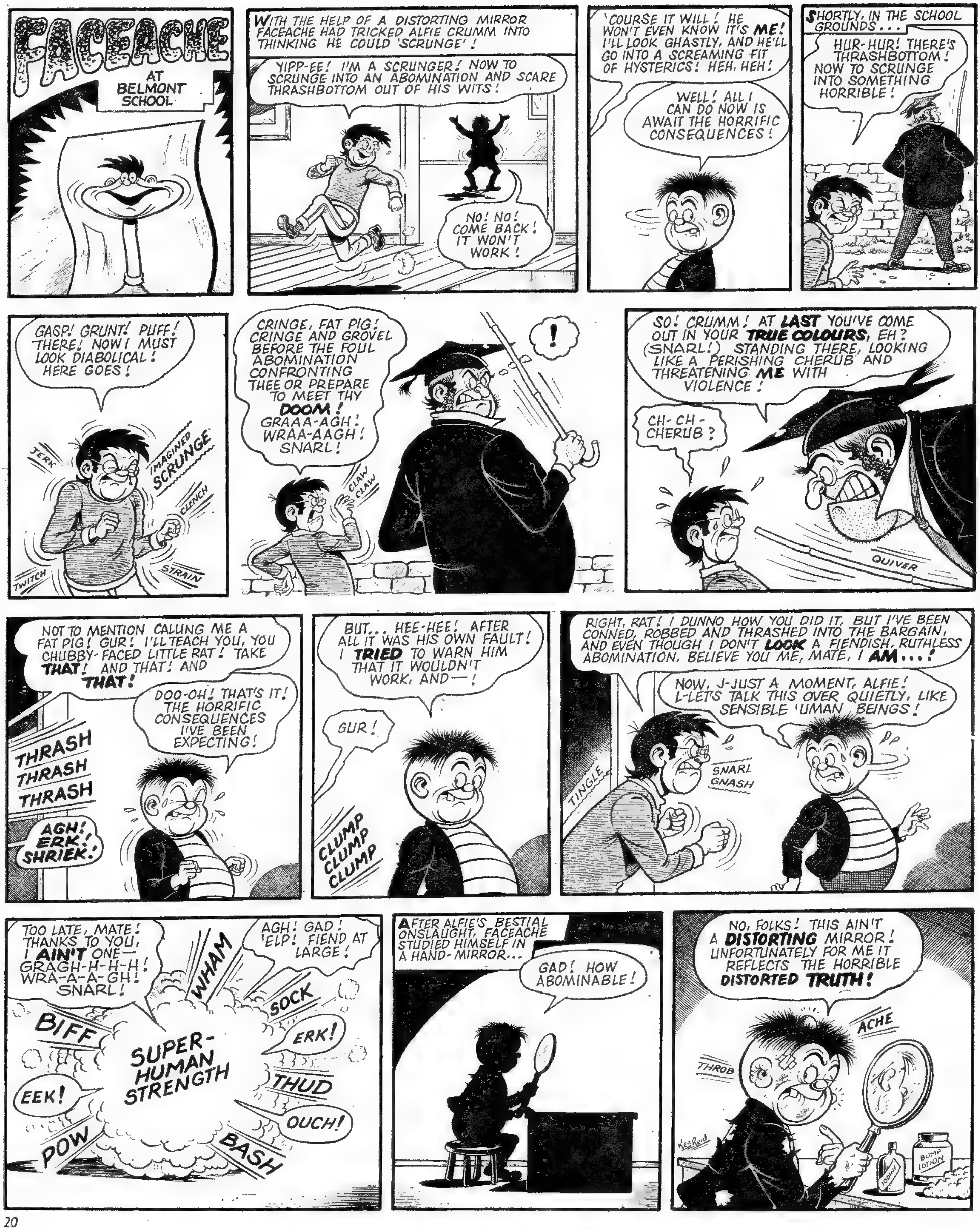

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE...
THAT MUST BE THE NEW TEACHER I'VE BEEN EXPECTING!
MR CRINGE, I PRESUME? WELCOME TO BELMONTE! I'VE PUT YOU IN ROOM Nº 7, AND YOU'LL BE MEETING YOUR PUPILS AFTER LUNCH! THEY'RE NOT A BAD BUNCH, ER - EXCEPT FOR ONE - BY THE NAME OF FACEACHE!
SCHOOL RULES
HE'S SUCH A NUISANCE, I'M BANNING HIM FROM THE SCHOOL CHRISTMAS DINNER TOMORROW IN CASE HE CAUSES TROUBLE!
HEAD
GUR! HEAR THAT? AN' AT A TIME O' GOOD WILL TO ALL MEN, AN' ALL THAT MUSH!
ONE OTHER THING, CRINGE! THIS SCHOOL IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED! THE GHOST IS SAID TO APPEAR IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER EVERY CHRISTMAS EVE! BUT DON'T SPREAD THE STORY AROUND, WILL YOU! IT MIGHT SCARE OFF NEW ARRIVALS, Y'KNOW!
!
GUR-R! I'LL FIX THRASHBOTTOM. I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THIS BELMONTE SPOOK, AN' SCARE CRINGE OUT OF HIS WITS!
THAT NIGHT...
NOW TO PRESENT CRINGE WITH ONE OF MY MOST DIABOLICAL SCRUNGES! 'ERE GOES!
7
SCRUNGE
HUR-HUR!
I AM THE PHANTOM OF BELMONTE! PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM!
AGHH. GOOD GRIEF! A NEW SPOOK'S TAKEN OVER! (GULP.)
A REAL SPINE CHILLER! (GASP!) I COULDN'T POSSIBLY COMPETE WITH THAT!
G-GOSH! HE'S BECOMING TRANSPARENT!
FADING AWAY
I'M OFF TO FIND SOME OTHER CRUMBLING OLD DUMP TO HAUNT - WHERE THERE'S NO COMPETITION!
WHAT THE -?
ERK! MR THRASHBOTTOM, SIR! I-I SCRUNCHED AT THE NEW TEACHER, AND HE JUS' DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!
UN-SCRUNGE
VANISHED
THAT EXPLAINS THIS TELEGRAM! IT'S FROM CRINGE STATING THAT HE WON'T BE ARRIVING UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS! HEE HEE. YOU'VE JUST RID US OF THE BELMONTE GHOST, BOY!
SO THE NEXT DAY AT CHRISTMAS DINNER
BOYS, THE REASON WHY FACEACHE HAS BEEN GIVEN TWO HELPINGS OF EVERYTHING, IS BECAUSE HE HAS DONE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE! KEEP IT UP IN 1980, LAD!

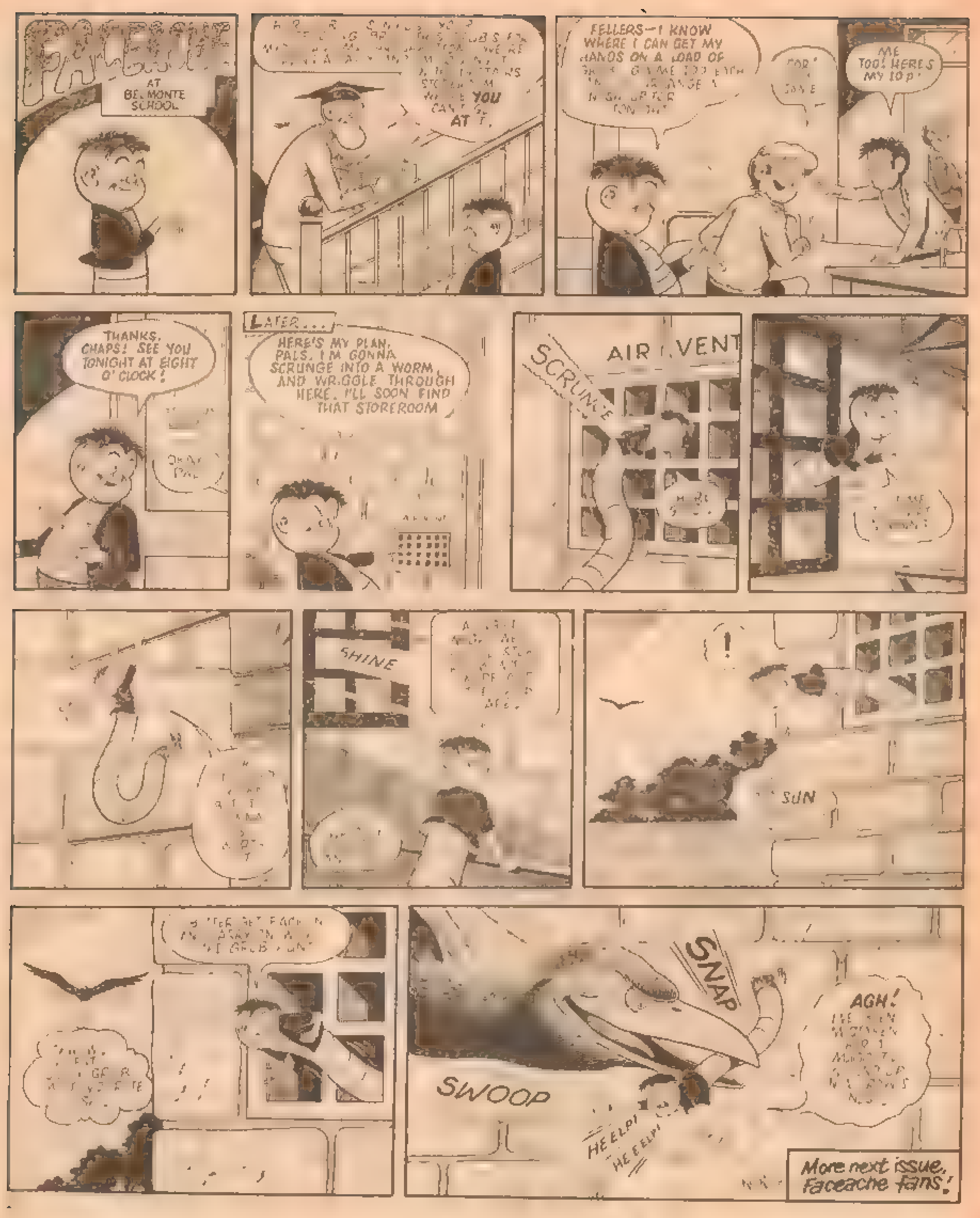

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
A NEW PUPIL HAD ARRIVED...
BOYS! THIS IS ARCHIBALD PRIGG, AND ACCORDING TO HIS FATHER HE'S THE MOST INTELLIGENT, LEVEL-HEADED AND DOWN-TO-EARTH PUPIL WE'RE EVER LIKELY TO HAVE — SO I'M APPOINTING HIM PREFECT!
AND ANY HANKY-PANKY WILL BE REPORTED TO THE HEAD AND THE CULPRIT SOUNDLY PUNISHED! RIGHT?
GOSH! THIS BIG 'EAD'S GOTTA BE BROUGHT DOWN A PEG — AN' QUICK!
AT MORNING BREAK...
ER! 'SCUSE ME, YOUR PREFECTSHIP! MY NAME IS FACEACHE — I'M A GHERKIN!
WHAT?
HA, HA, HAA! HEAR THAT? THE POOR TWISTED LITTLE BLOT THINKS HE'S A PICKLED CUCUMBER!
BUT I AM! I'M DUE BACK IN ME JAR ALONG WIV THE ONIONS AN' EVERYTHING AS SOON AS BREAK'S OVER.
HA-A-A-HA! HO, HO! WHAT SORT OF A SCHOOL HAVE I COME TO? I'LL HAVE TO HUMOUR THIS CHAPPIE!
RIGHT, KID! IF YOU'RE A GHERKIN, WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, EH?
I THINK THAT IN SPITE OF WOT MR. SNIPE SAID ABOUT YOU...
...HE REALLY BELIEVES THAT YOU'RE AN OVER-IMAGINATIVE, PEA-BRAINED TWIT!
ME? OVER-IMAGINATIVE AND PEA-BRAINED?
MR. SNIPE MADE ME A PREFECT BECAUSE OF MY INTELLIGENCE!
SCRUNGE
AGH! GOOD GRIEF!
I'M OFF NOW, BACK TO ME VINEGAR! S'LONG!
TEE-TUM-TI-TEE!
GIBBER
GURGLE
TAP-TAP
MR. SNIPE! MR. SNIPE! YOU'VE GOT A CUCUMBER IN CLASS! GIBBER! GIBBER! ONE OF YOUR PUPILS IS A GHERKIN! GASP!
UN SCRUNGE
HE'S ALL GREEN AND POINTED AT BOTH ENDS! HAH-HAH! GIBBER! H-HE LIVES IN A JAR O' VINEGAR, ALONG WITH SOME ONIONS! GURGLE!
HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH!
GIBBER
WHAT! GUR! I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU, PRIGG! WELL, DON'T JUST GROVEL THERE FOAMING AT THE MOUTH, BOY! GET UP AND GET OUT! YOU'RE EXPELLED!
AND TELL THAT FOOL OF A FATHER OF YOURS THAT HIS SON'S AN OVER-IMAGINATIVE, PEA-BRAINED TWIT!
HA, HA! Y'SEE! WOT DID I TELL YA?
BOO-HOO!
CHALK

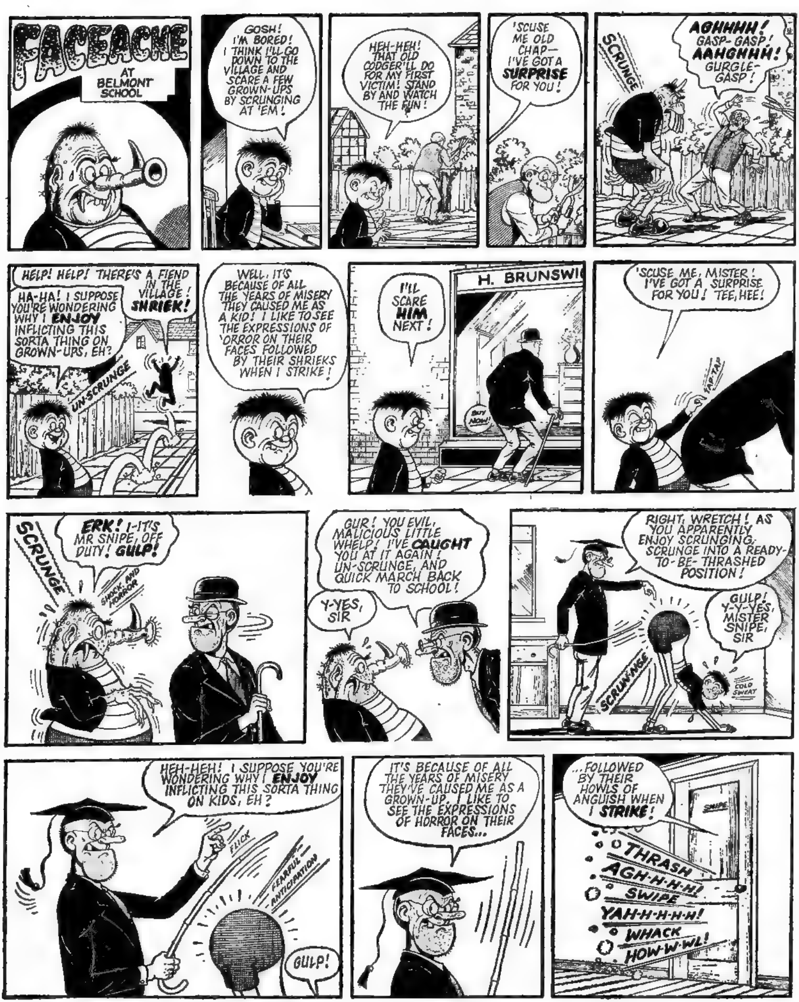

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FOLLOWING THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ELECTRONIC MONSTER SPECIALLY BUILT FOR A FILM ENTITLED "THE SNOW BEAST", FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO ITS DOUBLE AND SET OFF TO WIN HIMSELF AN 'OSCAR' AS A STAND-IN...
NOW TO TRACK DOWN THAT FILM UNIT!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
STILL NO SIGN OF IT! AH– THERE'S A KID WITH A SLEDGE! I'LL SEE IF HE CAN HELP!
UP ON THE CLIFF TOP...
RIGHT, EVERYBODY! THE ELECTRONIC SNOW BEAST HAS JUST WALKED ON TO THE SET!
HATCHET FILMS
AFTER TERRORISING NUMEROUS CHILDREN PLAYING ON THE MOORS, THIS FIENDISH CREATURE IS LURED TO ITS DOOM BY A BAIT IN THE FORM OF A DUMMY KID STUFFED WITH T.N.T.!
'SCUSE ME, SONNY! DON'T BE ALARMED BY MY APPEARANCE, HEE, HEE! NORMALLY, I'M JUST A HARMLESS, CHUBBY LICKLE KID LIKE YOU!
BUT I LOOK LIKE THIS BECAUSE I'M PLAYING THE LEAD IN AN 'ORROR FILM ENTITLED "THE SNOW BEAST" AN' I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D SEEN THE FILM UNIT?
AW, C'MON, KID, DON'T BE SCARED! TURN ROUND AND ANSWER MY QUESTION! I'VE TOLD YOU– I'M REALLY A KIND AND FRIENDLY LICKLE LAD!
NOW!
AND EVERYBODY LOVES ME– AGGHH! GAD–
BOOM
–I'M UNDER FIRE–
THIS MUST BE AN ARMY FIRING RANGE!
RE-SCRUNGE
FLAP
FLAP
ZOOM
I GOTTA FLAP OFF, QUICK!
A WEEK LATER, IN BELMONTE VILLAGE...
GOSH! IT'S THAT FILM THAT I SHOULD'VE BEEN IN!
ALL THIS WEEK AT THE REGAL CINEMA
The SNOW BEAST
DON'T MISS IT!
IN THE CINEMA...
YE GODS! TH- THAT'S ME! BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I DIDN'T EVEN FIND THE FILM UNIT!
THE END

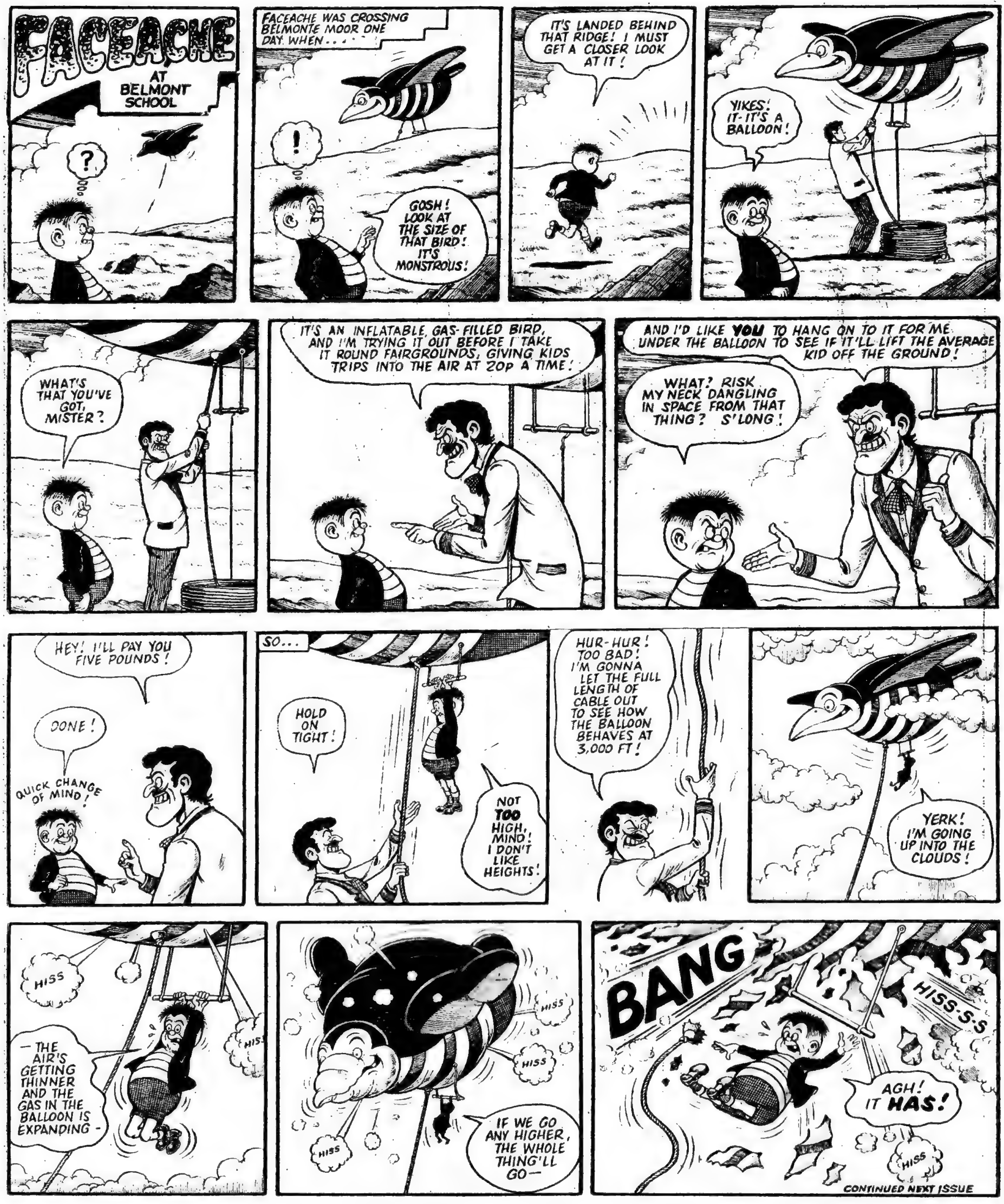

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
TO THE ZOO.
ONE SATURDAY MORNING, FACEACHE VISITED THE OPEN ZOO...
ZOO
PAY HERE
CLOSE ALL ZOOS! ANIMALS SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO RUN FREE!
RANT RAVE
POTTY OLD TWIT!
THE ANIMAL FREEDOM SOCIETY JOIN US NOW!
GUR! AND IT'S THE LIKES OF YOU, BOY, WHO ENCOURAGE THIS OUTRAGE! ACTUALLY PAYING TO SEE THE POOR PENNED-UP CREATURES!
RUBBISH! IN THIS ZOO THE ANIMALS ROAM ABOUT AT WILL IN ONE, BIG FENCED-OFF ENCLOSURE!
LATER, IN THE ZOO...
HEY, LOOK AT THAT BIG APE SHOWING OFF HIS STRENGTH! HUR, HUR! I'LL SHOW HIM A THING OR TWO!
SCRUNGE
HOI, MONKEY FACE! TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT!
GRAB
?
HOW'S THIS FOR STRENGTH?
SNAP
SNAP
WRENCH
!
AND THIS!
SHATTER
ZIP
AND THIS!
SMASH
WHOA-HOO-OO! YUK-YUK-YUK! GIBBER-GIBBER-GRUK-GRUK-UG!
Translation: 'QUICK, PALS! SOME NUTTER HAS JUST SMASHED A GAP IN THE FENCING!'
OOK-UG! SNUNK-GRUK-UGGLE!
Translation: 'THIS WAY! WE'RE FREE! FREE!'
ROAR-R SCREE-EECH
BELLOW
POUND POUND POUND
THUD THUD THUD
YERK! I GOT CARRIED AWAY! TH-THERE'S GONNA BE A MASS BREAK-OUT!
UN-SCRUNGE
SECONDS LATER, OUTSIDE...
R-ROAR-R-R-R SCREE-EE-EECH BELLOW THUD-THUD POUND POUND
BETTER START RUNNING, PAL! YOU'VE JUST ACHIEVED YOUR AIM!
YERK! HELP! HELP! ALL THE ANIMALS ARE ON THE LOOSE! RUNNING FREE!
SCREE-EECH
HUH! I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE COMPLAINING ABOUT! THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, AIN'T IT?

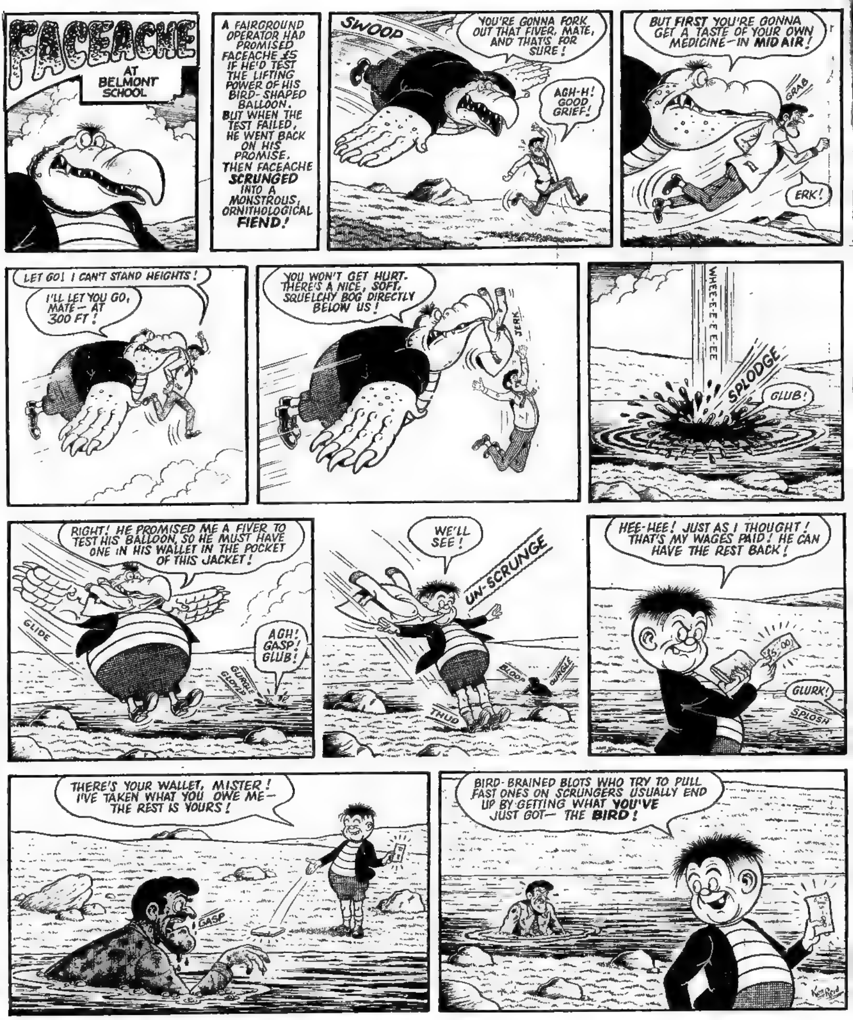

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
ONE AFTERNOON, AFTER CLASS . . . . . .
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO EXPLORE THE SCHOOL LOFT . . .
HEE-HEE! A DISTORTING MIRROR! I WONDER HOW THAT GOT HERE?
HEY! I COULD MAKE SOME MONEY WITH THIS! ALL I NEED IS A GULLIBLE IDIOT SUCH AS - ERK! AH, I KNOW - ALFIE CRUMM OF FORM 3!
SO . . .
HI, ALFIE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ABLE TO SCRUNGE LIKE ME? I'M STARTING SCRUNGING LESSONS AT 10P A TIME! ARE YOU INTERESTED?
GOSH! YOU BET! HERE'S 10P FOR MY FIRST LESSON!
RIGHT. NOW THIS IS YOUR FIRST SCRUNGE . . YOU SIMPLY RELAX ALL YOUR MUSCLES, THEN TENSE THEM QUICKLY, LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
COR!
RIGHT! NOW YOU TRY IT!
GASP! GRUNT! PUFF! PHEW! IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T DO IT!
JERK
TWITCH
JERK
UN-SCRUNGE
NEVER MIND! IT TAKES TIME! ABOUT TEN LESSONS SHOULD DO IT, AT 10P A TIME! OKAY?
ER . . . OKAY!
TEN LESSONS LATER . . .
RIGHT, ALFIE -- NOW TRY IT ONCE MORE! ONE, TWO, THREE, AND SCRUUUUUUNGE!
GASP! PANT! GRUNT!
JERK
STRAIN
HOLD IT! HA-HA! SUCCESS! YOU'VE DONE IT AT LAST! GO AND LOOK AT YOURSELF IN A MIRROR! THERE'S A FULL LENGTH ONE UP IN THE SCHOOL LOFT!
!
ALFIE RUSHED UP INTO THE SCHOOL LOFT . . .
WOW! HE'S RIGHT! I'M A SCRUNGER AT LAST!
YIPPEE! THANKS, PAL! NOW I CAN SCARE ALL THE PEOPLE I HATE OUT OF THEIR WITS!
EH?
LEAP
AND THE FIRST ONE ON MY LIST IS THAT FIEND THRASHBOTTOM! GUR! I'M GONNA SCRUNGE INTO A MONSTROSITY THAT'LL CURDLE HIS BLOOD TO CHEESE!
WHAT? NO! WAIT - !
OH CRUMBS! WHAT'LL I DO? ANYBODY GOT ANY GOOD IDEAS?
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

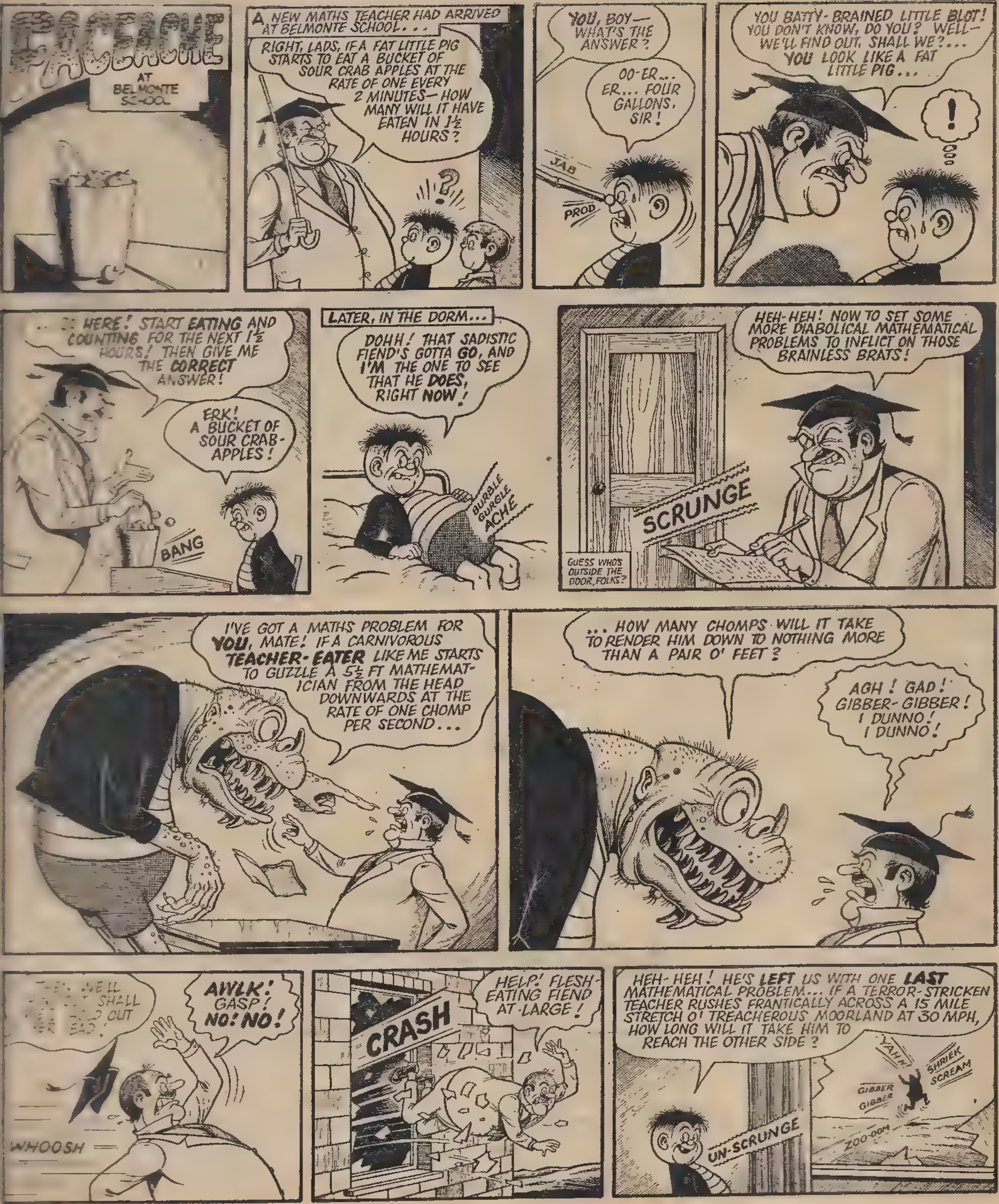

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
WITH THE HELP OF A DISTORTING MIRROR FACEACHE HAD TRICKED ALFIE CRUMM INTO THINKING HE COULD 'SCRUNGE'!
YIPP-EE! I'M A SCRUNGER! NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO AN ABOMINATION AND SCARE THRASHBOTTOM OUT OF HIS WITS!
NO! NO! COME BACK! IT WON'T WORK!
'COURSE IT WILL! HE WON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S ME! I'LL LOOK GHASTLY, AND HE'LL GO INTO A SCREAMING FIT OF HYSTERICS! HEH, HEH!
WELL! ALL I CAN DO NOW IS AWAIT THE HORRIFIC CONSEQUENCES!
SHORTLY, IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
HUR-HUR! THERE'S THRASHBOTTOM! NOW TO SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHING HORRIBLE!
GASP! GRUNT! PUFF! THERE! NOW I MUST LOOK DIABOLICAL! HERE GOES!
JERK
IMAGINED SCRUNGE
CLENCH
TWITCH
STRAIN
CRINGE, FAT PIG! CRINGE AND GROVEL BEFORE THE FOUL ABOMINATION CONFRONTING THEE OR PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM! GRAAA-AGH! WRAA-AAGH! SNARL!
!
CLAW CLAW
SO! CRUMM! AT LAST YOU'VE COME OUT IN YOUR TRUE COLOURS, EH? (SNARL!) STANDING THERE, LOOKING LIKE A PERISHING CHERUB AND THREATENING ME WITH VIOLENCE!
CH-CH-CHERUB?
QUIVER
NOT TO MENTION CALLING ME A FAT PIG! GUR! I'LL TEACH YOU, YOU CHUBBY-FACED LITTLE RAT! TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND THAT!
DOO-OH! THAT'S IT! THE HORRIFIC CONSEQUENCES I'VE BEEN EXPECTING!
THRASH
THRASH
THRASH
AGH! ERK! SHRIEK!
BUT... HEE-HEE! AFTER ALL IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT! I TRIED TO WARN HIM THAT IT WOULDN'T WORK, AND—!
GUR!
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP
RIGHT, RAT! I DUNNO HOW YOU DID IT, BUT I'VE BEEN CONNED, ROBBED AND THRASHED INTO THE BARGAIN, AND EVEN THOUGH I DON'T LOOK A FIENDISH, RUTHLESS ABOMINATION, BELIEVE YOU ME, MATE, I AM...!
NOW, J-JUST A MOMENT, ALFIE! L-LET'S TALK THIS OVER QUIETLY, LIKE SENSIBLE 'UMAN BEINGS!
TINGLE
SNARL GNASH
TOO LATE, MATE! THANKS TO YOU, I AIN'T ONE— GRAGH-H-H-H! WRA-A-A-GH! SNARL!
AGH! GAD! 'ELP! FIEND AT LARGE!
WHAM
BIFF
SOCK
ERK!
SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH
EEK!
THUD
OUCH!
POW
BASH
AFTER ALFIE'S BESTIAL ONSLAUGHT, FACEACHE STUDIED HIMSELF IN A HAND-MIRROR...
GAD! HOW ABOMINABLE!
NO, FOLKS! THIS AIN'T A DISTORTING MIRROR! UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME IT REFLECTS THE HORRIBLE DISTORTED TRUTH!
ACHE
THROB
IODINE
BUMP LOTION
Ken Reid

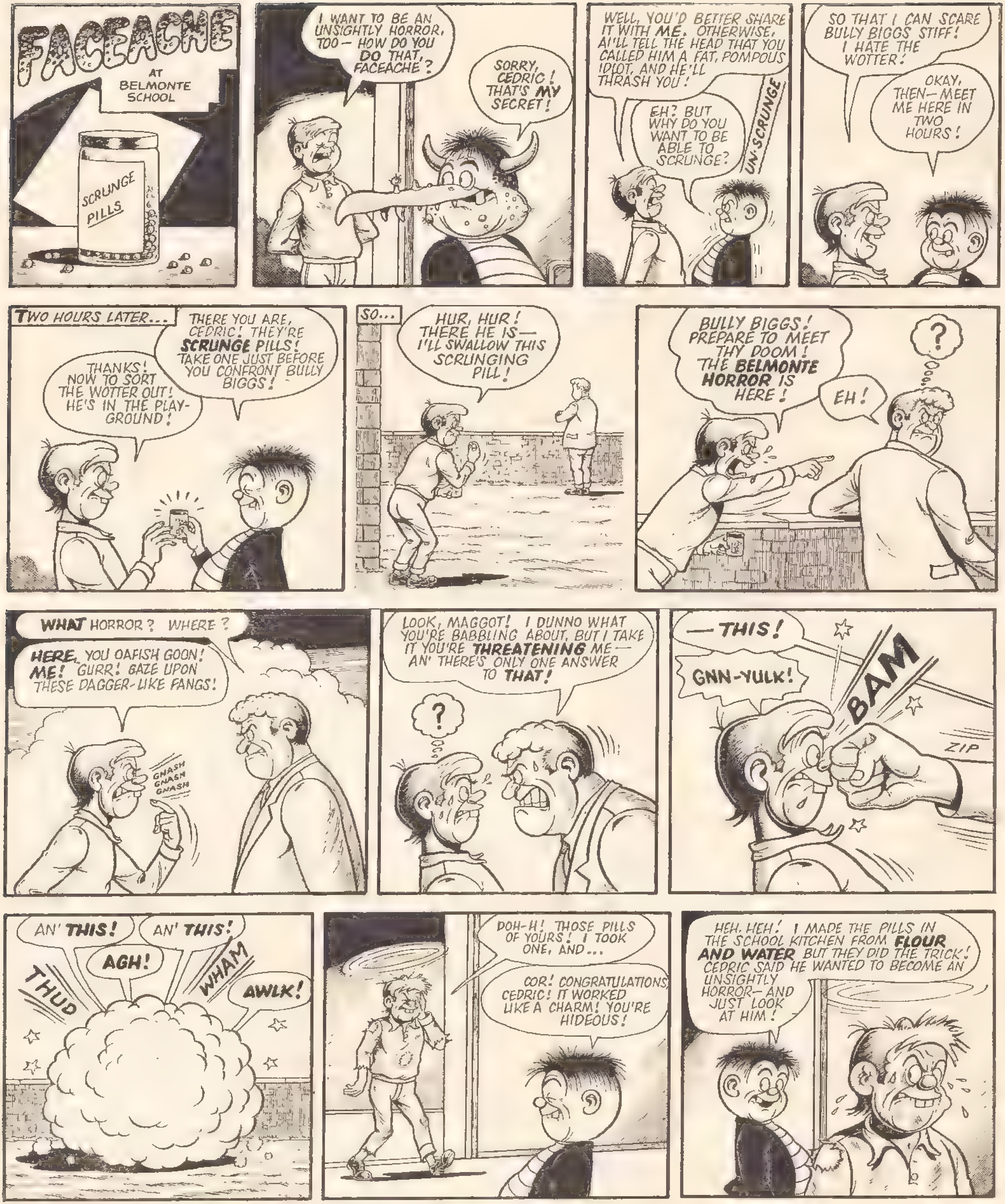

AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
YOU
AT
FELLERS—I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET MY HANDS ON A LOAD OF
ME TOO! HERE'S MY 10p!
THANKS, CHAPS! SEE YOU TONIGHT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!
LATER...
HERE'S MY PLAN, PALS. I'M GONNA SCRUNGE INTO A WORM, AND WRIGGLE THROUGH HERE. I'LL SOON FIND THAT STOREROOM!
AIR VENT
SCRUNGE
SHINE
!
SUN
AGH!
SWOOP
SNAP
HEELP! HEELP!
More next issue, Faceache fans!

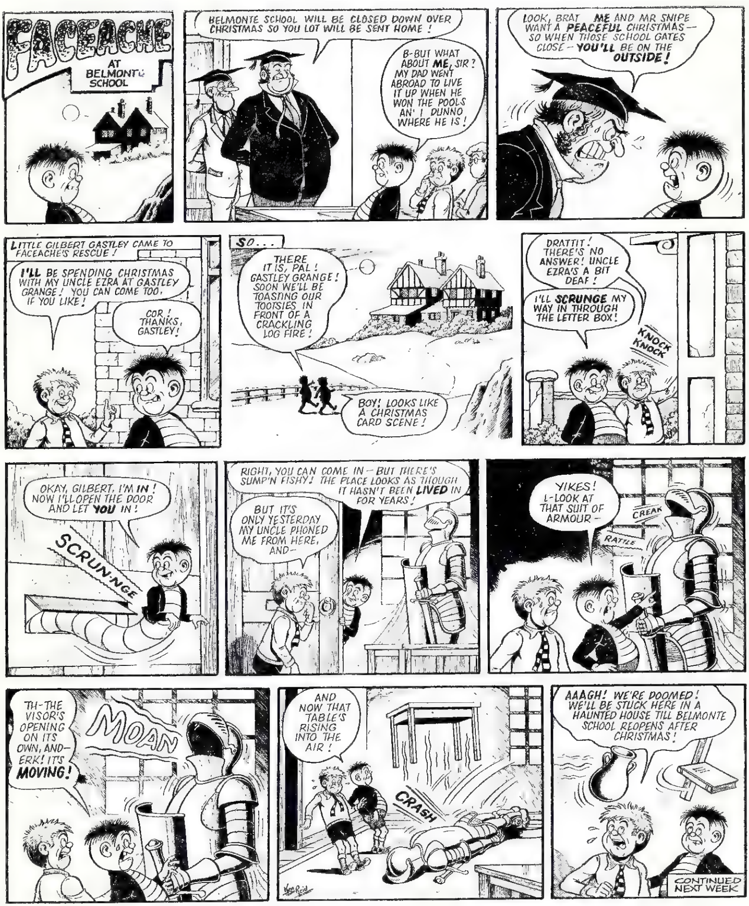

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
GOSH! I'M BORED! I THINK I'LL GO DOWN TO THE VILLAGE AND SCARE A FEW GROWN-UPS BY SCRUNGING AT 'EM!
HEH-HEH! THAT OLD CODGER'LL DO FOR MY FIRST VICTIM! STAND BY AND WATCH THE FUN!
'SCUSE ME OLD CHAP— I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
SCRUNGE
AGHHHH! GASP-GASP! AAHGHHH! GURGLE-GASP!
HELP! HELP! THERE'S A FIEND IN THE VILLAGE! SHRIEK!
HA-HA! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I ENJOY INFLICTING THIS SORTA THING ON GROWN-UPS, EH?
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL, IT'S BECAUSE OF ALL THE YEARS OF MISERY THEY CAUSED ME AS A KID! I LIKE TO SEE THE EXPRESSIONS OF 'ORROR ON THEIR FACES FOLLOWED BY THEIR SHRIEKS WHEN I STRIKE!
H. BRUNSWI
I'LL SCARE HIM NEXT!
BUY NOW!
'SCUSE ME, MISTER! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU! TEE, HEE!
TAP-TAP
SCRUNGE
ERK! I-IT'S MR SNIPE, OFF DUTY! GULP!
SHOCK AND HORROR
GUR! YOU EVIL, MALICIOUS LITTLE WHELP! I'VE CAUGHT YOU AT IT AGAIN! UN-SCRUNGE, AND QUICK MARCH BACK TO SCHOOL!
Y-YES, SIR
RIGHT, WRETCH! AS YOU APPARENTLY ENJOY SCRUNGING, SCRUNGE INTO A READY-TO-BE-THRASHED POSITION!
GULP! Y-Y-YES, MISTER SNIPE, SIR
SCRUNGE
COLD SWEAT
HEH-HEH! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I ENJOY INFLICTING THIS SORTA THING ON KIDS, EH?
FLICK
FEARFUL ANTICIPATION
GULP!
IT'S BECAUSE OF ALL THE YEARS OF MISERY THEY'VE CAUSED ME AS A GROWN-UP. I LIKE TO SEE THE EXPRESSIONS OF HORROR ON THEIR FACES...
...FOLLOWED BY THEIR HOWLS OF ANGUISH WHEN I STRIKE!
SNIPE
THRASH
AGH-H-H-H!
SWIPE
YAH-H-H-H-H!
WHACK
HOW-W-WL!

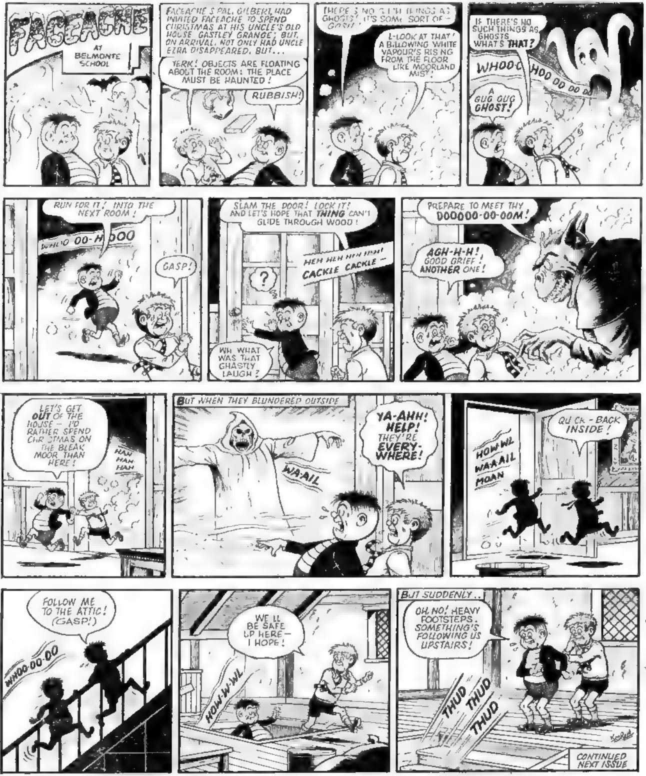

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
?
FACEACHE WAS CROSSING BELMONTE MOOR ONE DAY WHEN . . .
!
GOSH! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BIRD! IT'S MONSTROUS!
IT'S LANDED BEHIND THAT RIDGE! I MUST GET A CLOSER LOOK AT IT!
YIKES! IT-IT'S A BALLOON!
WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT, MISTER?
IT'S AN INFLATABLE, GAS-FILLED BIRD, AND I'M TRYING IT OUT BEFORE I TAKE IT ROUND FAIRGROUNDS, GIVING KIDS TRIPS INTO THE AIR AT 20p A TIME!
AND I'D LIKE YOU TO HANG ON TO IT FOR ME UNDER THE BALLOON TO SEE IF IT'LL LIFT THE AVERAGE KID OFF THE GROUND!
WHAT? RISK MY NECK DANGLING IN SPACE FROM THAT THING? S'LONG!
HEY! I'LL PAY YOU FIVE POUNDS!
DONE!
QUICK CHANGE OF MIND!
SO...
HOLD ON TIGHT!
NOT TOO HIGH, MIND! I DON'T LIKE HEIGHTS!
HUR-HUR! TOO BAD! I'M GONNA LET THE FULL LENGTH OF CABLE OUT TO SEE HOW THE BALLOON BEHAVES AT 3,000 FT!
YERK! I'M GOING UP INTO THE CLOUDS!
HISS
HISS
— THE AIR'S GETTING THINNER AND THE GAS IN THE BALLOON IS EXPANDING —
HISS
HISS
HISS
IF WE GO ANY HIGHER, THE WHOLE THING'LL GO—
BANG
HISS-S-S
AGH! IT HAS!
HISS
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

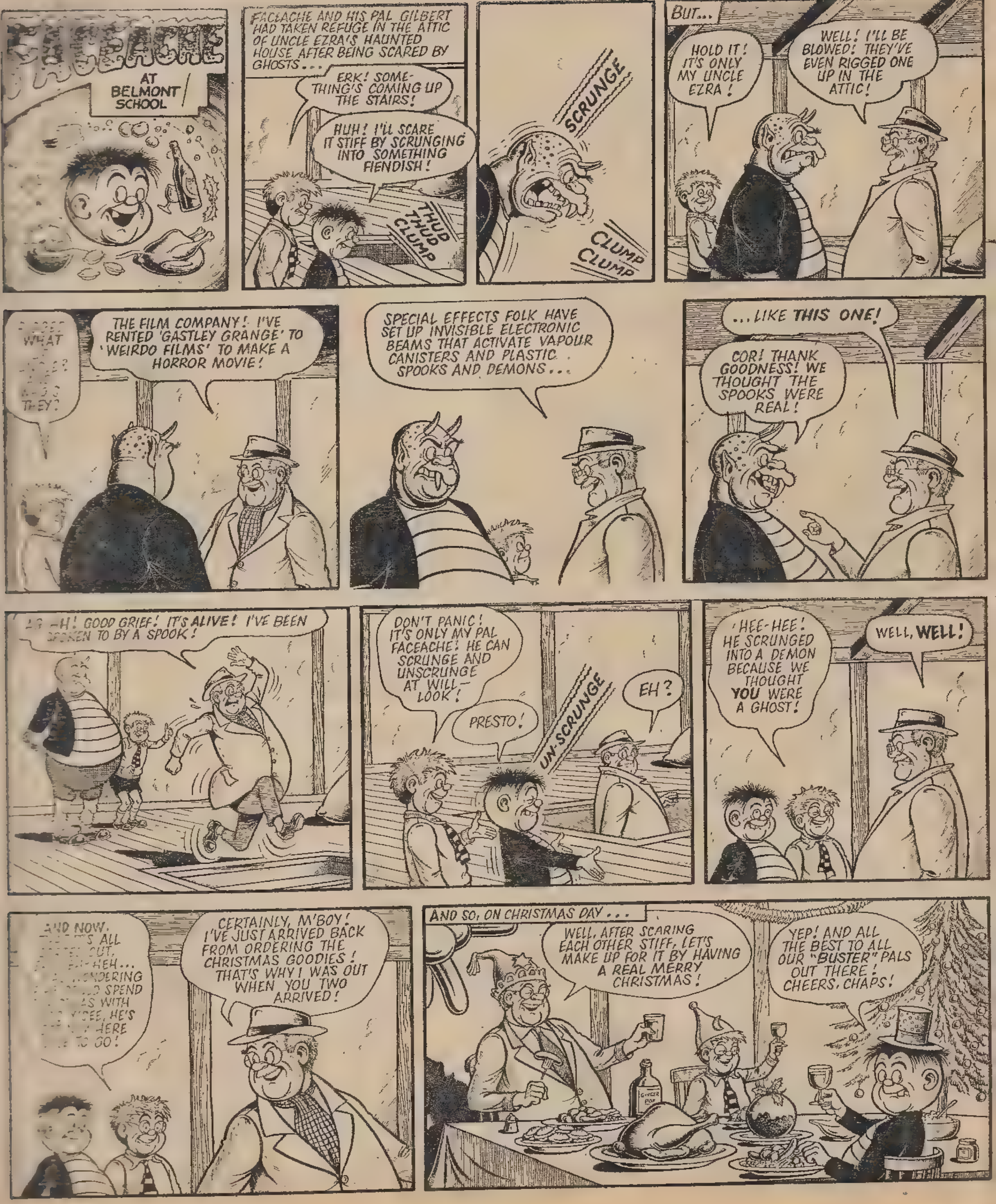

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
A FAIRGROUND OPERATOR HAD PROMISED FACEACHE £5 IF HE'D TEST THE LIFTING POWER OF HIS BIRD-SHAPED BALLOON. BUT WHEN THE TEST FAILED, HE WENT BACK ON HIS PROMISE. THEN FACEACHE SCRUNGED INTO A MONSTROUS, ORNITHOLOGICAL FIEND!
SWOOP
YOU'RE GONNA FORK OUT THAT FIVER, MATE, AND THAT'S FOR SURE!
AGH-H! GOOD GRIEF!
BUT FIRST YOU'RE GONNA GET A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE—IN MID AIR!
GRAB
ERK!
LET GO! I CAN'T STAND HEIGHTS!
I'LL LET YOU GO, MATE— AT 300 FT!
YOU WON'T GET HURT. THERE'S A NICE, SOFT, SQUELCHY BOG DIRECTLY BELOW US!
JERK
WHEE-E-E-E-E-EE
SPLODGE
GLUB!
RIGHT! HE PROMISED ME A FIVER TO TEST HIS BALLOON, SO HE MUST HAVE ONE IN HIS WALLET IN THE POCKET OF THIS JACKET!
GLIDE
AGH! GASP! GLUB!
GURGLE
GLOYLE
WE'LL SEE!
UN-SCRUNGE
BLOOP
GURGLE
THUD
HEE-HEE! JUST AS I THOUGHT! THAT'S MY WAGES PAID! HE CAN HAVE THE REST BACK!
£5.00
GLURK!
SPLOSH
THERE'S YOUR WALLET, MISTER! I'VE TAKEN WHAT YOU OWE ME— THE REST IS YOURS!
GASP
BIRD-BRAINED BLOTS WHO TRY TO PULL FAST ONES ON SCRUNGERS USUALLY END UP BY GETTING WHAT YOU'VE JUST GOT— THE BIRD!
Ken Reid

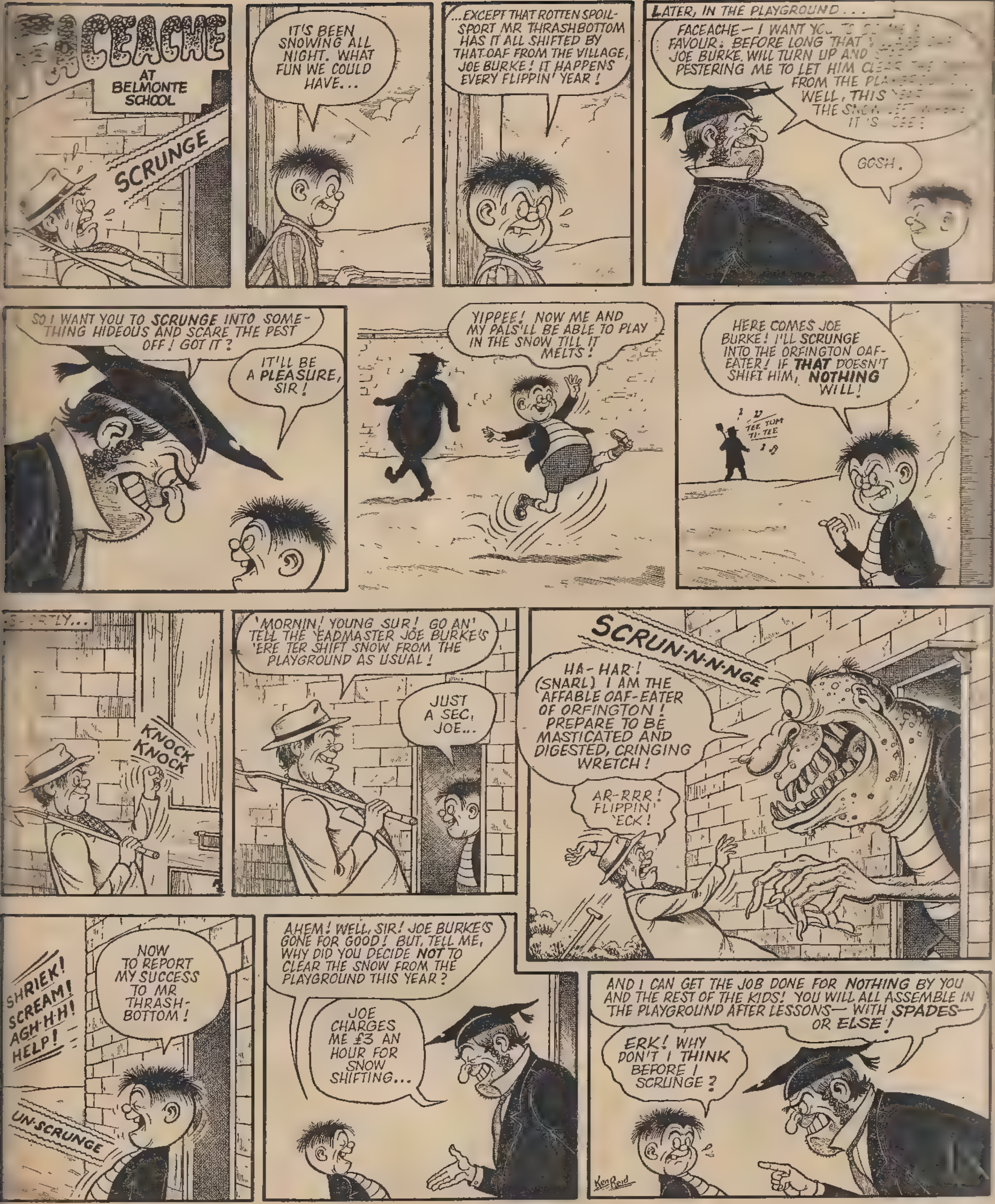

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
A NEW MATHS TEACHER HAD ARRIVED AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
RIGHT, LADS, IF A FAT LITTLE PIG STARTS TO EAT A BUCKET OF SOUR CRAB APPLES AT THE RATE OF ONE EVERY 2 MINUTES— HOW MANY WILL IT HAVE EATEN IN 1½ HOURS?
?
YOU, BOY— WHAT'S THE ANSWER?
OO-ER... ER... FOUR GALLONS, SIR!
JAB
PROD
YOU BATTY-BRAINED LITTLE BLOT! YOU DON'T KNOW, DO YOU? WELL— WE'LL FIND OUT, SHALL WE?... YOU LOOK LIKE A FAT LITTLE PIG...
!
... HERE! START EATING AND COUNTING FOR THE NEXT 1½ HOURS! THEN GIVE ME THE CORRECT ANSWER!
ERK! A BUCKET OF SOUR CRAB-APPLES!
BANG
LATER, IN THE DORM...
DOHH! THAT SADISTIC FIEND'S GOTTA GO, AND I'M THE ONE TO SEE THAT HE DOES, RIGHT NOW!
BURBLE GURGLE ACHE
HEH-HEH! NOW TO SET SOME MORE DIABOLICAL MATHEMATICAL PROBLEMS TO INFLICT ON THOSE BRAINLESS BRATS!
SCRUNGE
GUESS WHO'S OUTSIDE THE DOOR, FOLKS?
I'VE GOT A MATHS PROBLEM FOR YOU, MATE! IF A CARNIVOROUS TEACHER-EATER LIKE ME STARTS TO GUZZLE A 5½ FT MATHEMATICIAN FROM THE HEAD DOWNWARDS AT THE RATE OF ONE CHOMP PER SECOND...
... HOW MANY CHOMPS WILL IT TAKE TO RENDER HIM DOWN TO NOTHING MORE THAN A PAIR O' FEET?
AGH! GAD! GIBBER-GIBBER! I DUNNO! I DUNNO!
[illegible] WE'LL [illegible] SHALL [illegible] CUT [illegible] EAD!
AWLK! GASP! NO! NO!
WHOOSH
CRASH
HELP! FLESH-EATING FIEND AT LARGE!
HEH-HEH! HE'S LEFT US WITH ONE LAST MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM... IF A TERROR-STRICKEN TEACHER RUSHES FRANTICALLY ACROSS A 15 MILE STRETCH O' TREACHEROUS MOORLAND AT 30 MPH, HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE HIM TO REACH THE OTHER SIDE?
YAHH
SHRIEK
SCREAM
GIBBER GIBBER
ZOO-OOM
UN-SCRUNGE

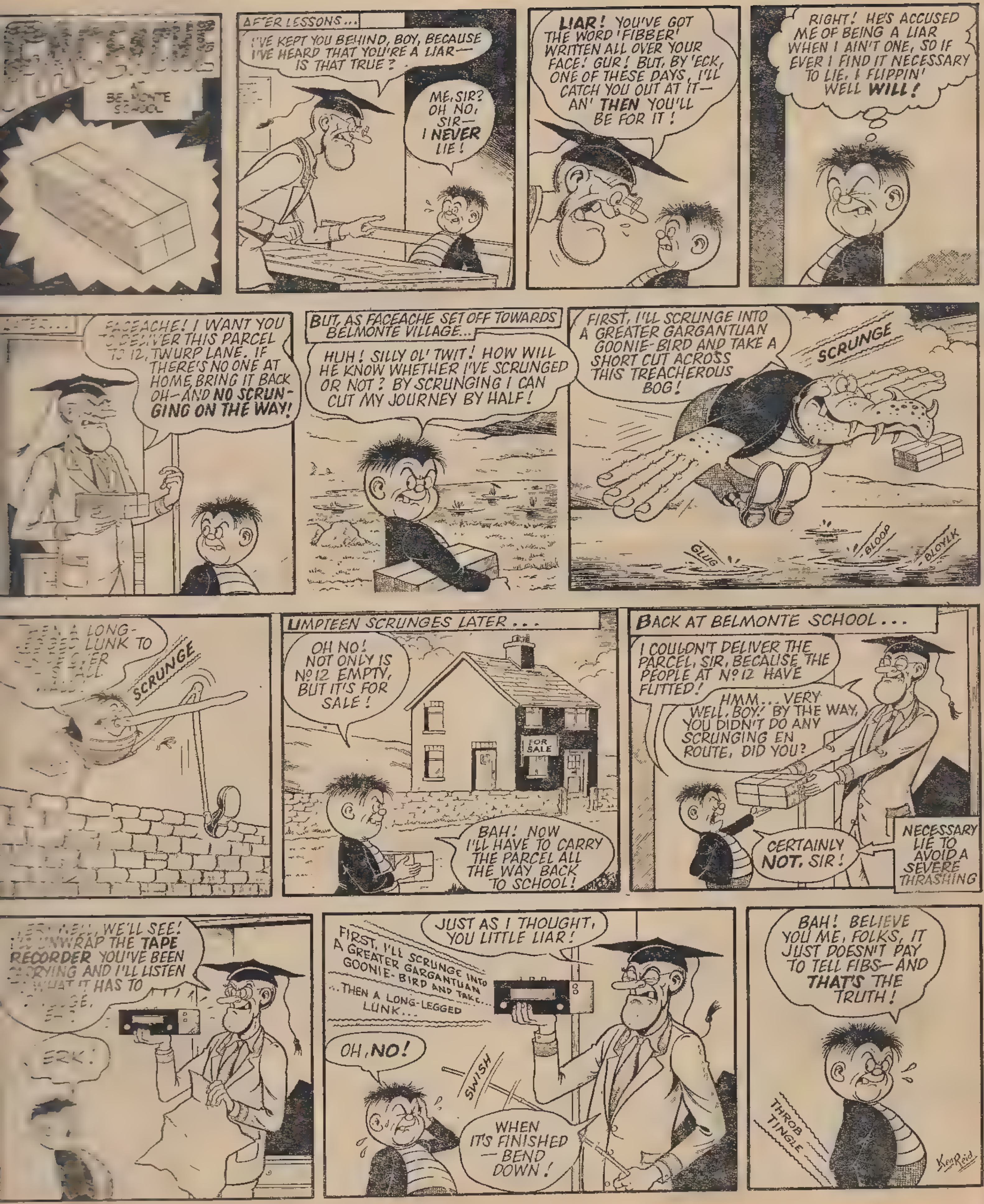

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE PILLS
I WANT TO BE AN UNSIGHTLY HORROR, TOO — HOW DO YOU DO THAT, FACEACHE?
SORRY, CEDRIC! THAT'S MY SECRET!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER SHARE IT WITH ME. OTHERWISE, AI'LL TELL THE HEAD THAT YOU CALLED HIM A FAT, POMPOUS IDIOT, AND HE'LL THRASH YOU!
UN-SCRUNGE
EH? BUT WHY DO YOU WANT TO BE ABLE TO SCRUNGE?
SO THAT I CAN SCARE BULLY BIGGS STIFF! I HATE THE WOTTER!
OKAY, THEN— MEET ME HERE IN TWO HOURS!
TWO HOURS LATER...
THERE YOU ARE, CEDRIC! THEY'RE SCRUNGE PILLS! TAKE ONE JUST BEFORE YOU CONFRONT BULLY BIGGS!
THANKS! NOW TO SORT THE WOTTER OUT! HE'S IN THE PLAY-GROUND!
SO...
HUR, HUR! THERE HE IS— I'LL SWALLOW THIS SCRUNGING PILL!
BULLY BIGGS! PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM! THE BELMONTE HORROR IS HERE!
?
EH!
WHAT HORROR? WHERE?
HERE, YOU OAFISH GOON! ME! GURR! GAZE UPON THESE DAGGER-LIKE FANGS!
GNASH GNASH GNASH
LOOK, MAGGOT! I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE BABBLING ABOUT, BUT I TAKE IT YOU'RE THREATENING ME — AN' THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT!
?
— THIS!
GNN-YULK!
BAM
ZIP
AN' THIS!
AGH!
AN' THIS!
THUD
WHAM
AWLK!
DOH-H! THOSE PILLS OF YOURS! I TOOK ONE, AND...
COR! CONGRATULATIONS, CEDRIC! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM! YOU'RE HIDEOUS!
HEH, HEH! I MADE THE PILLS IN THE SCHOOL KITCHEN FROM FLOUR AND WATER BUT THEY DID THE TRICK! CEDRIC SAID HE WANTED TO BECOME AN UNSIGHTLY HORROR— AND JUST LOOK AT HIM!

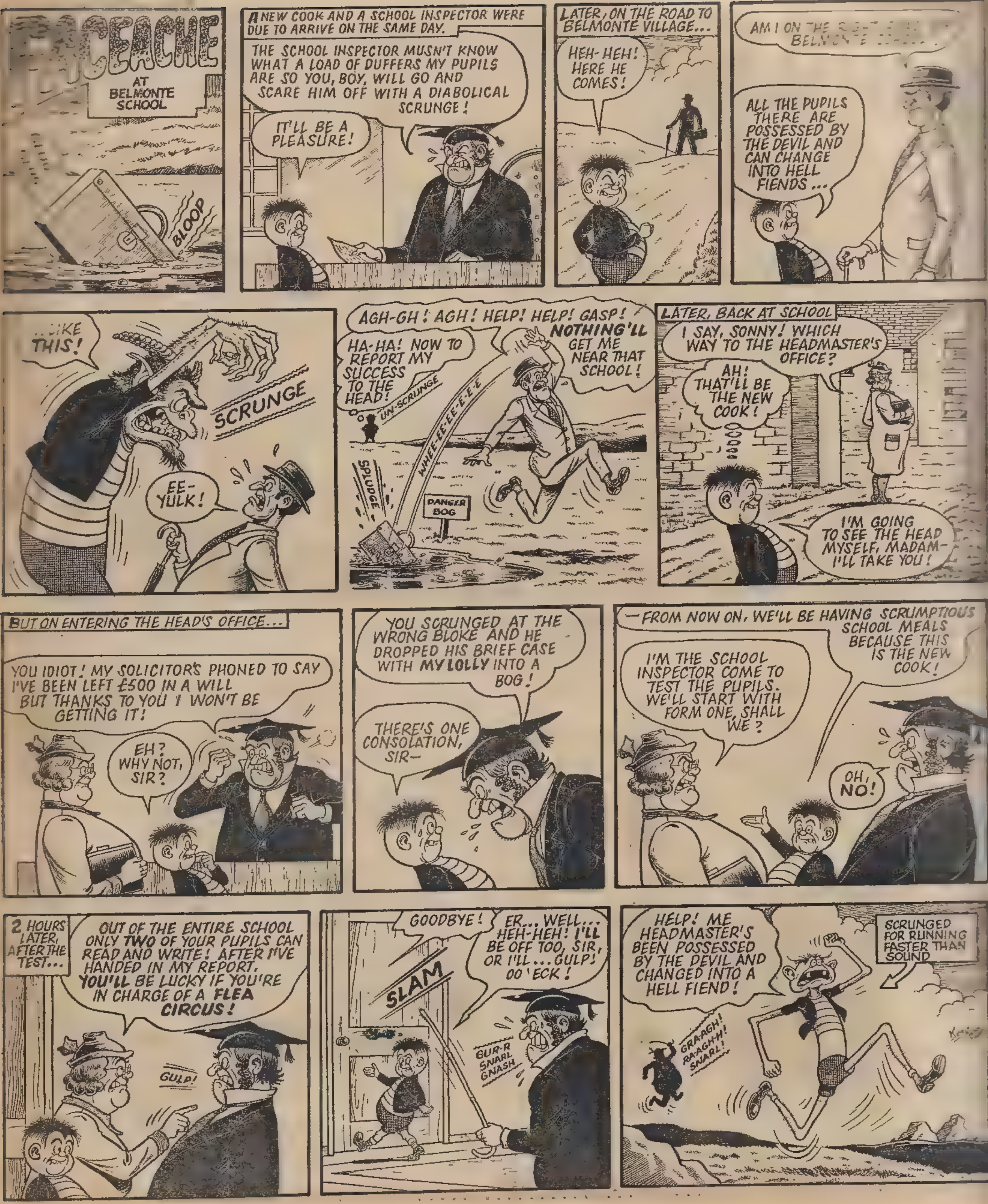

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BELMONTE SCHOOL WILL BE CLOSED DOWN OVER CHRISTMAS SO YOU LOT WILL BE SENT HOME!
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT ME, SIR? MY DAD WENT ABROAD TO LIVE IT UP WHEN HE WON THE POOLS AN' I DUNNO WHERE HE IS!
LOOK, BRAT! ME AND MR SNIPE WANT A PEACEFUL CHRISTMAS — SO WHEN THOSE SCHOOL GATES CLOSE — YOU'LL BE ON THE OUTSIDE!
LITTLE GILBERT GASTLEY CAME TO FACEACHE'S RESCUE!
I'LL BE SPENDING CHRISTMAS WITH MY UNCLE EZRA AT GASTLEY GRANGE! YOU CAN COME TOO, IF YOU LIKE!
COR! THANKS, GASTLEY!
SO...
THERE IT IS, PAL! GASTLEY GRANGE! SOON WE'LL BE TOASTING OUR TOOTSIES IN FRONT OF A CRACKLING LOG FIRE!
BOY! LOOKS LIKE A CHRISTMAS CARD SCENE!
DRATTIT! THERE'S NO ANSWER! UNCLE EZRA'S A BIT DEAF!
I'LL SCRUNGE MY WAY IN THROUGH THE LETTER BOX!
KNOCK KNOCK
OKAY, GILBERT, I'M IN! NOW I'LL OPEN THE DOOR AND LET YOU IN!
SCRUN-NGE
RIGHT, YOU CAN COME IN — BUT THERE'S SUMP'N FISHY! THE PLACE LOOKS AS THOUGH IT HASN'T BEEN LIVED IN FOR YEARS!
BUT IT'S ONLY YESTERDAY MY UNCLE PHONED ME FROM HERE, AND—
YIKES! L-LOOK AT THAT SUIT OF ARMOUR—
CREAK
RATTLE
TH-THE VISOR'S OPENING ON ITS OWN, AND— ERK! IT'S MOVING!
MOAN
AND NOW THAT TABLE'S RISING INTO THE AIR!
CRASH
AAAGH! WE'RE DOOMED! WE'LL BE STUCK HERE IN A HAUNTED HOUSE TILL BELMONTE SCHOOL REOPENS AFTER CHRISTMAS!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK
Ken Reid

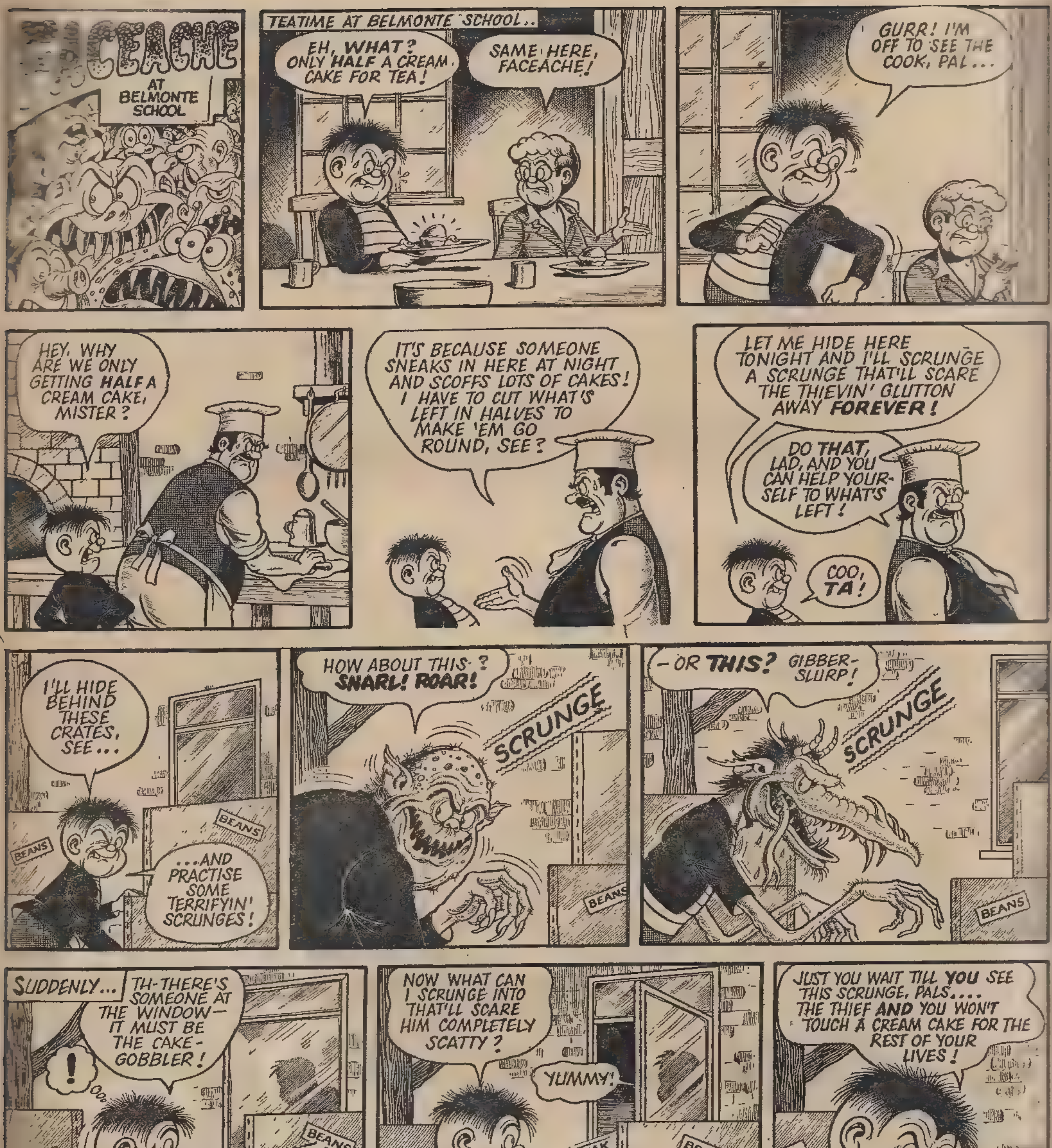

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE'S PAL, GILBERT, HAD INVITED FACEACHE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS AT HIS UNCLE'S OLD HOUSE GASTLEY GRANGE; BUT, ON ARRIVAL, NOT ONLY HAD UNCLE EZRA DISAPPEARED, BUT...
YERK! OBJECTS ARE FLOATING ABOUT THE ROOM! THE PLACE MUST BE HAUNTED!
RUBBISH!
THERE'S NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS! IT'S SOME SORT OF — GASP!
L-LOOK AT THAT! A BILLOWING WHITE VAPOUR'S RISING FROM THE FLOOR LIKE MOORLAND MIST!
IF THERE'S NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS WHAT'S THAT?
WHOO-OOHOO OO OO OO
A GUG GUG GHOST!
RUN FOR IT! INTO THE NEXT ROOM!
WHOO OO-HOOO
GASP!
SLAM THE DOOR! LOCK IT! AND LET'S HOPE THAT THING CAN'T GLIDE THROUGH WOOD!
?
HEH HEH HEH HEH! CACKLE CACKLE —
WH-WHAT WAS THAT GHASTLY LAUGH?
PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOOOO-OO-OOM!
AGH-H-H! GOOD GRIEF! ANOTHER ONE!
LET'S GET OUT OF THE HOUSE — I'D RATHER SPEND CHRISTMAS ON THE BLEAK MOOR THAN HERE!
HAH HAH HAH
BUT WHEN THEY BLUNDERED OUTSIDE
WA-AIL
YA-AHH! HELP! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
QUICK - BACK INSIDE!
HOW-WL
WA-A-AIL
MOAN
FOLLOW ME TO THE ATTIC! (GASP!)
WHOO-OO-OO
WE'LL BE SAFE UP HERE — I HOPE!
HOW-W-WL
BUT SUDDENLY...
OH, NO! HEAVY FOOTSTEPS. SOMETHING'S FOLLOWING US UPSTAIRS!
THUD
THUD
THUD
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

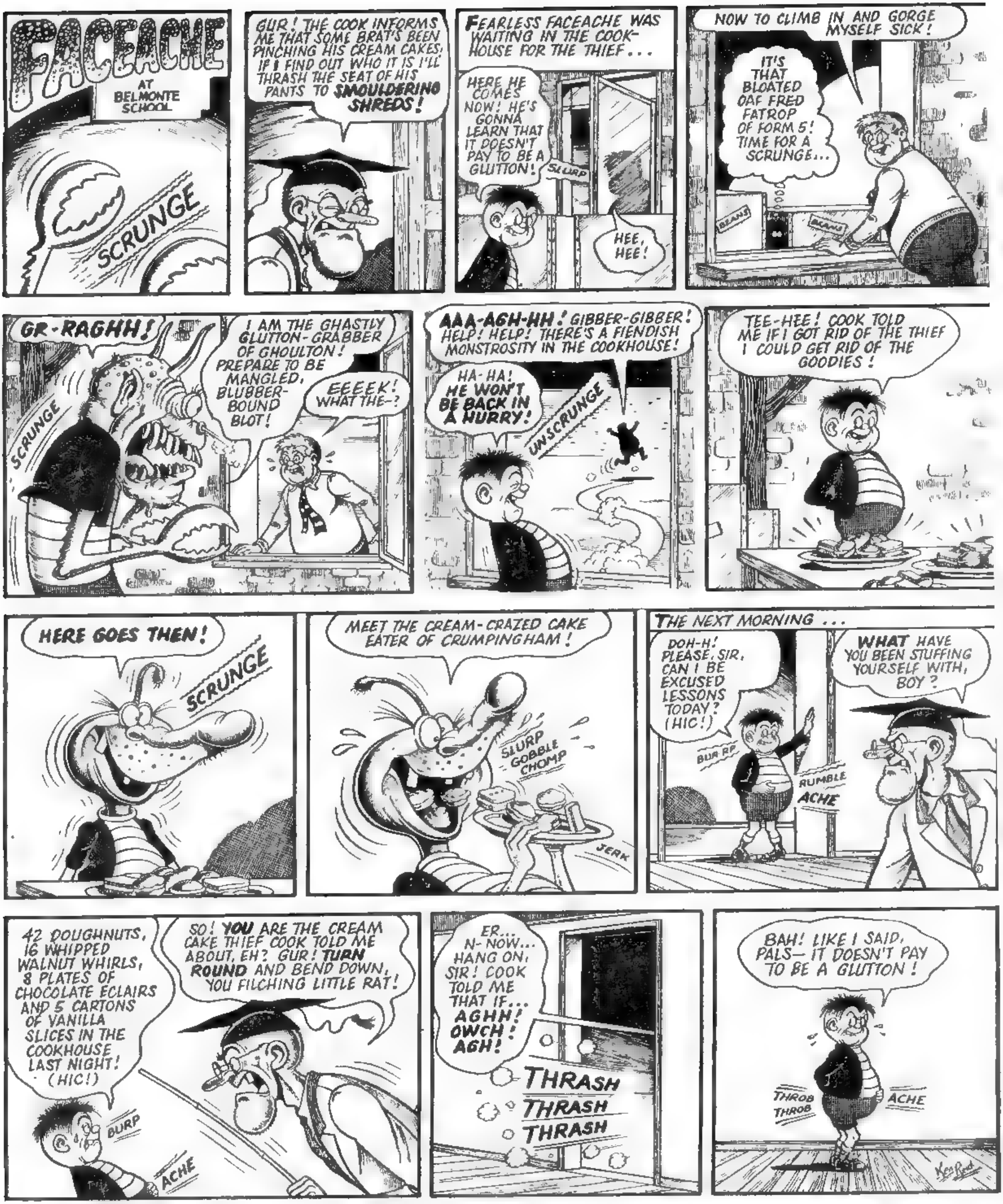

FACEACHE
AT BELMONT SCHOOL
FACEACHE AND HIS PAL GILBERT HAD TAKEN REFUGE IN THE ATTIC OF UNCLE EZRA'S HAUNTED HOUSE AFTER BEING SCARED BY GHOSTS...
ERK! SOMETHING'S COMING UP THE STAIRS!
HUH! I'LL SCARE IT STIFF BY SCRUNGING INTO SOMETHING FIENDISH!
THUD THUD CLUMP
SCRUNGE
CLUMP CLUMP
BUT...
HOLD IT! IT'S ONLY MY UNCLE EZRA!
WELL! I'LL BE BLOWED! THEY'VE EVEN RIGGED ONE UP IN THE ATTIC!
[illegible] WHAT [illegible] THEY?
THE FILM COMPANY! I'VE RENTED 'GASTLEY GRANGE' TO 'WEIRDO FILMS' TO MAKE A HORROR MOVIE!
SPECIAL EFFECTS FOLK HAVE SET UP INVISIBLE ELECTRONIC BEAMS THAT ACTIVATE VAPOUR CANISTERS AND PLASTIC SPOOKS AND DEMONS...
...LIKE THIS ONE!
COR! THANK GOODNESS! WE THOUGHT THE SPOOKS WERE REAL!
AARGH! GOOD GRIEF! IT'S ALIVE! I'VE BEEN SPOKEN TO BY A SPOOK!
DON'T PANIC! IT'S ONLY MY PAL FACEACHE! HE CAN SCRUNGE AND UNSCRUNGE AT WILL— LOOK!
PRESTO!
UN-SCRUNGE
EH?
HEE-HEE! HE SCRUNGED INTO A DEMON BECAUSE WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A GHOST!
WELL, WELL!
AND NOW, [illegible]'S ALL [illegible] OUT, [illegible] HEH... [illegible] WONDERING [illegible] SPEND [illegible] AS WITH [illegible] Y'SEE, HE'S [illegible] HERE [illegible] TO GO!
CERTAINLY, M'BOY! I'VE JUST ARRIVED BACK FROM ORDERING THE CHRISTMAS GOODIES! THAT'S WHY I WAS OUT WHEN YOU TWO ARRIVED!
AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
WELL, AFTER SCARING EACH OTHER STIFF, LET'S MAKE UP FOR IT BY HAVING A REAL MERRY CHRISTMAS!
YEP! AND ALL THE BEST TO ALL OUR "BUSTER" PALS OUT THERE! CHEERS, CHAPS!
GINGER POP

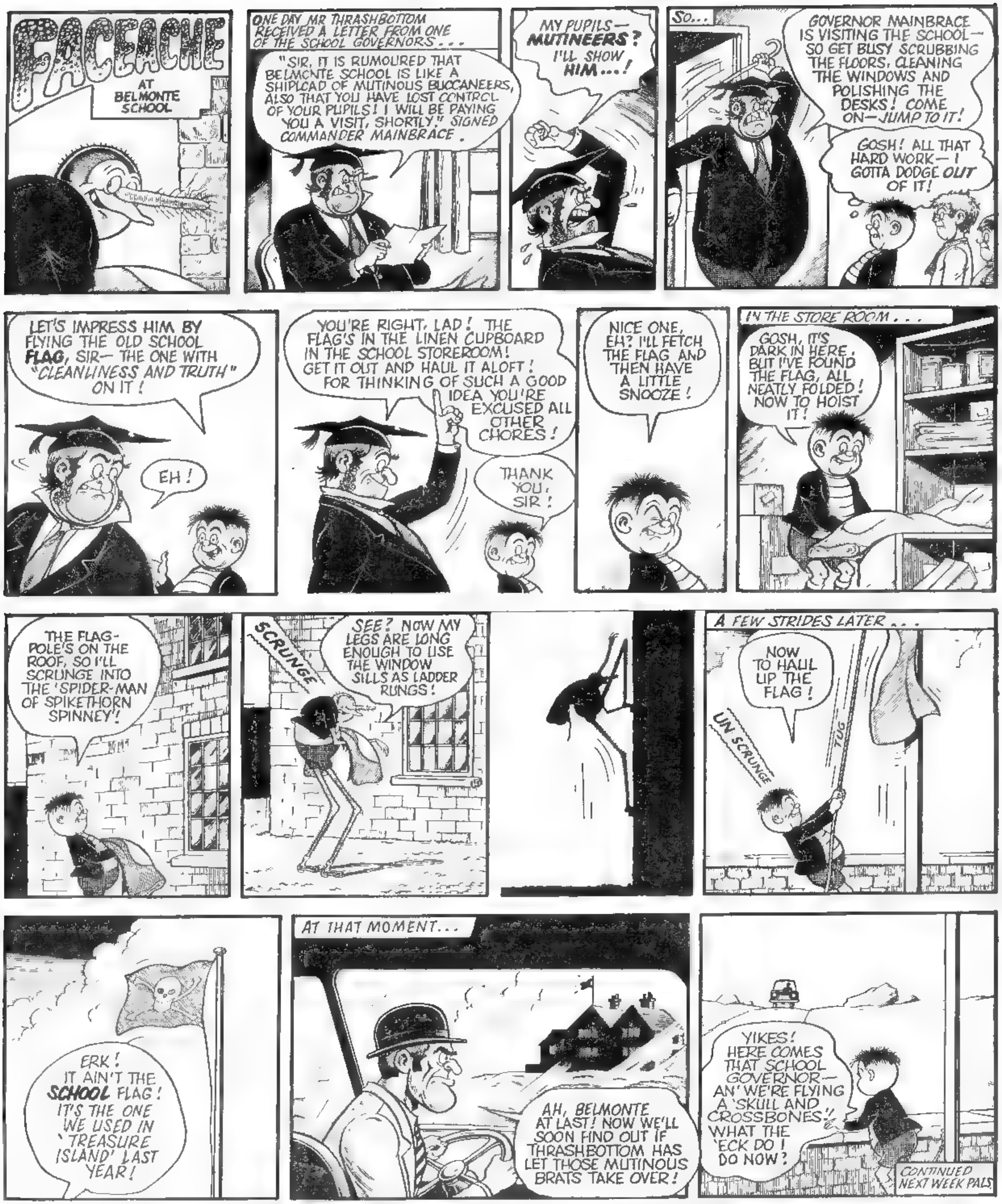

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
IT'S BEEN SNOWING ALL NIGHT. WHAT FUN WE COULD HAVE...
...EXCEPT THAT ROTTEN SPOIL-SPORT MR THRASHBOTTOM HAS IT ALL SHIFTED BY THAT OAF FROM THE VILLAGE, JOE BURKE! IT HAPPENS EVERY FLIPPIN' YEAR!
LATER, IN THE PLAYGROUND...
FACEACHE — I WANT YOU [illegible] FAVOUR. BEFORE LONG THAT [illegible] JOE BURKE, WILL TURN UP AND [illegible] PESTERING ME TO LET HIM CL[illegible] FROM THE PL[illegible] WELL, THIS [illegible] THE SNO[illegible] IT'S [illegible]
GOSH.
SO I WANT YOU TO SCRUNGE INTO SOMETHING HIDEOUS AND SCARE THE PEST OFF! GOT IT?
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, SIR!
YIPPEE! NOW ME AND MY PALS'LL BE ABLE TO PLAY IN THE SNOW TILL IT MELTS!
HERE COMES JOE BURKE! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THE ORFINGTON OAF-EATER! IF THAT DOESN'T SHIFT HIM, NOTHING WILL!
TEE TUM TI-TEE
SHORTLY...
KNOCK KNOCK
'MORNIN', YOUNG SUR! GO AN' TELL THE 'EADMASTER JOE BURKE'S 'ERE TER SHIFT SNOW FROM THE PLAYGROUND AS USUAL!
JUST A SEC, JOE...
SCRUN-N-N-NGE
HA-HAR! (SNARL) I AM THE AFFABLE OAF-EATER OF ORFINGTON! PREPARE TO BE MASTICATED AND DIGESTED, CRINGING WRETCH!
AR-RRR! FLIPPIN' 'ECK!
SHRIEK! SCREAM! AGH-H-H! HELP!
NOW TO REPORT MY SUCCESS TO MR THRASH-BOTTOM!
UN-SCRUNGE
AHEM! WELL, SIR! JOE BURKE'S GONE FOR GOOD! BUT, TELL ME, WHY DID YOU DECIDE NOT TO CLEAR THE SNOW FROM THE PLAYGROUND THIS YEAR?
JOE CHARGES ME £3 AN HOUR FOR SNOW SHIFTING...
AND I CAN GET THE JOB DONE FOR NOTHING BY YOU AND THE REST OF THE KIDS! YOU WILL ALL ASSEMBLE IN THE PLAYGROUND AFTER LESSONS — WITH SPADES — OR ELSE!
ERK! WHY DON'T I THINK BEFORE I SCRUNGE?
Ken Reid

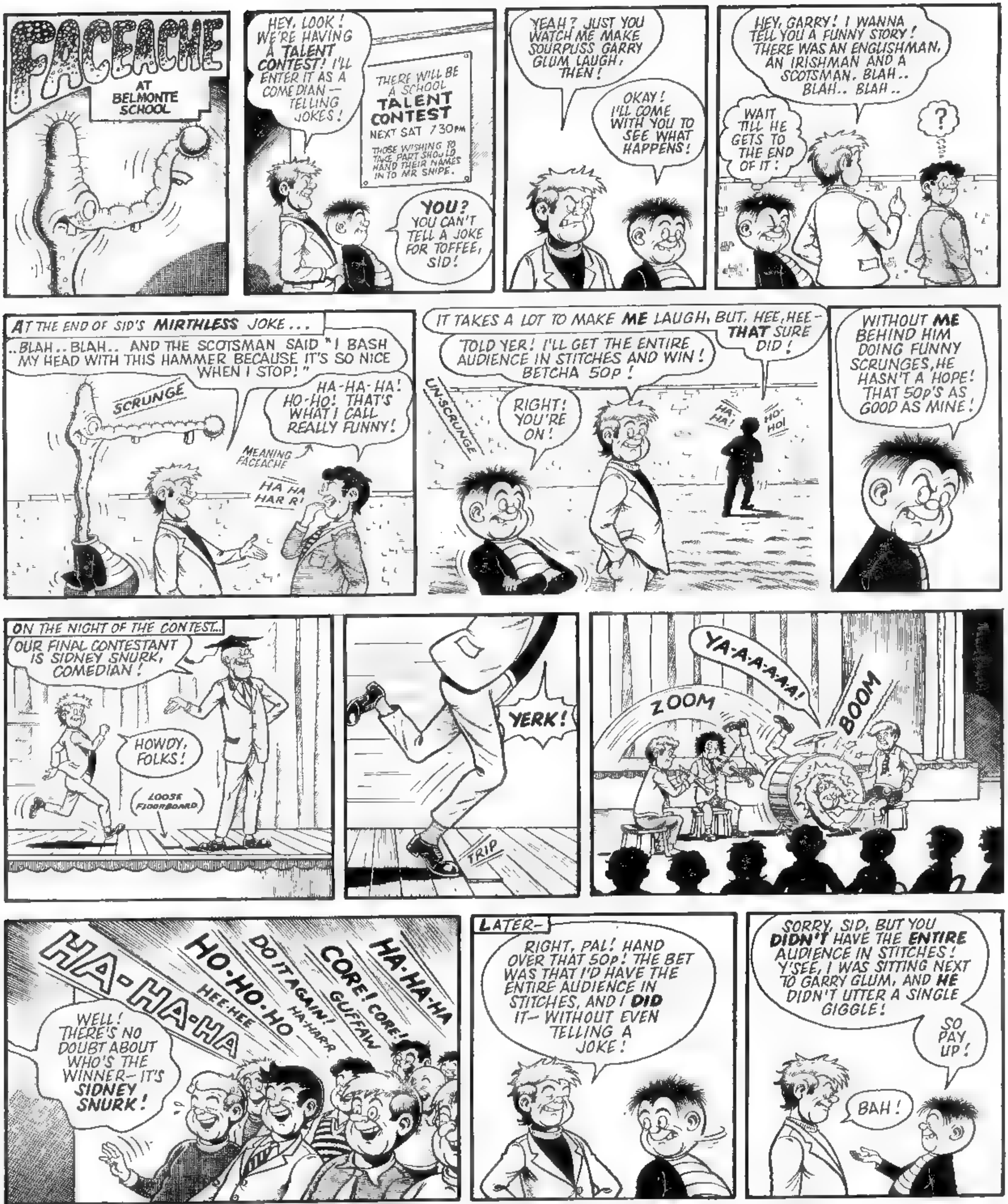

AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
AFTER LESSONS...
I'VE KEPT YOU BEHIND, BOY, BECAUSE I'VE HEARD THAT YOU'RE A LIAR — IS THAT TRUE?
ME, SIR? OH NO, SIR — I **NEVER** LIE!
LIAR! YOU'VE GOT THE WORD 'FIBBER' WRITTEN ALL OVER YOUR FACE! GUR! BUT, BY 'ECK, ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL CATCH YOU OUT AT IT — AN' **THEN** YOU'LL BE FOR IT!
RIGHT! HE'S ACCUSED ME OF BEING A LIAR WHEN I AIN'T ONE, SO IF EVER I FIND IT NECESSARY TO LIE, I FLIPPIN' WELL **WILL!**
LATER...
FACEACHE! I WANT YOU TO DELIVER THIS PARCEL TO 12, TWURP LANE. IF THERE'S NO ONE AT HOME, BRING IT BACK. OH — AND **NO SCRUNGING ON THE WAY!**
BUT, AS FACEACHE SET OFF TOWARDS BELMONTE VILLAGE...
HUH! SILLY OL' TWIT! HOW WILL HE KNOW WHETHER I'VE SCRUNGED OR NOT? BY SCRUNGING I CAN CUT MY JOURNEY BY HALF!
FIRST, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A GREATER GARGANTUAN GOONIE-BIRD AND TAKE A SHORT CUT ACROSS THIS TREACHEROUS BOG!
SCRUNGE
GLUG
BLOOP
BLOYLK
THEN A LONG-LEGGED LUNK TO [illegible]ER [illegible]ALL [illegible]
SCRUNGE
UMPTEEN SCRUNGES LATER...
OH NO! NOT ONLY IS Nº 12 EMPTY, BUT IT'S FOR SALE!
FOR SALE
BAH! NOW I'LL HAVE TO CARRY THE PARCEL ALL THE WAY BACK TO SCHOOL!
BACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
I COULDN'T DELIVER THE PARCEL, SIR, BECAUSE THE PEOPLE AT Nº 12 HAVE FLITTED!
HMM... VERY WELL, BOY! BY THE WAY, YOU DIDN'T DO ANY SCRUNGING EN ROUTE, DID YOU?
CERTAINLY **NOT**, SIR!
NECESSARY LIE TO AVOID A SEVERE THRASHING
ER... WELL, WE'LL SEE! I'LL UNWRAP THE **TAPE RECORDER** YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING AND I'LL LISTEN TO WHAT IT HAS TO [illegible]GE.
ERK!
JUST AS I THOUGHT, YOU LITTLE LIAR!
FIRST, I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A GREATER GARGANTUAN GOONIE-BIRD AND TAKE... ...THEN A LONG-LEGGED LUNK...
OH, **NO!**
SWISH
WHEN IT'S FINISHED — BEND DOWN!
BAH! BELIEVE YOU ME, FOLKS, IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO TELL FIBS — AND **THAT'S** THE TRUTH!
THROB TINGLE
Ken Reid

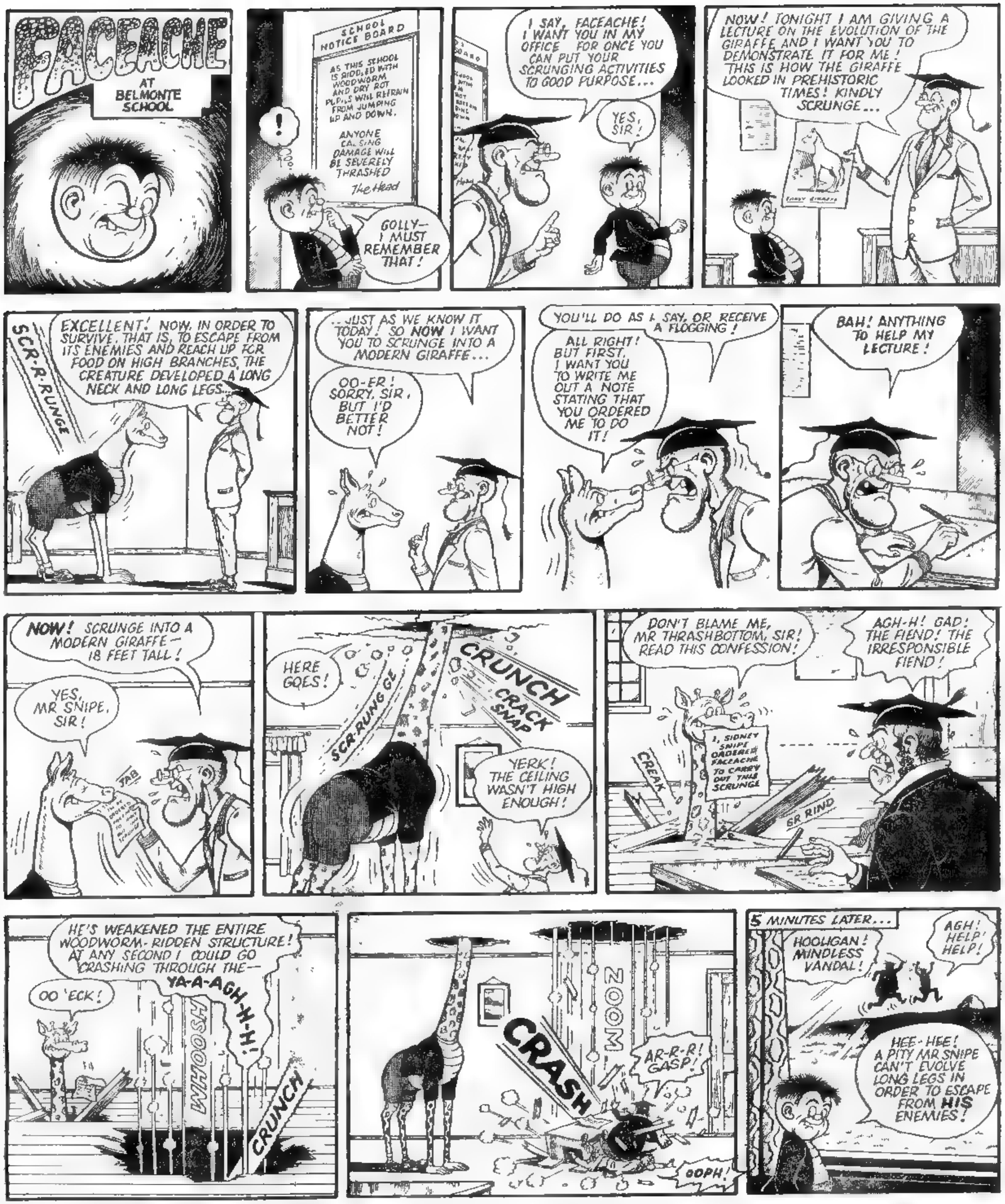

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BLOOP
A NEW COOK AND A SCHOOL INSPECTOR WERE DUE TO ARRIVE ON THE SAME DAY.
THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR MUSN'T KNOW WHAT A LOAD OF DUFFERS MY PUPILS ARE SO YOU, BOY, WILL GO AND SCARE HIM OFF WITH A DIABOLICAL SCRUNGE!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
LATER, ON THE ROAD TO BELMONTE VILLAGE...
HEH-HEH! HERE HE COMES!
AM I ON THE RIGHT [illegible] BELMONTE [illegible]
ALL THE PUPILS THERE ARE POSSESSED BY THE DEVIL AND CAN CHANGE INTO HELL FIENDS...
...LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
EE-YULK!
AGH-GH! AGH! HELP! HELP! GASP!
NOTHING'LL GET ME NEAR THAT SCHOOL!
HA-HA! NOW TO REPORT MY SUCCESS TO THE HEAD!
UN-SCRUNGE
WHEE-EE-EE-E-E-E
SPLUDGE
DANGER BOG
LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL
I SAY, SONNY! WHICH WAY TO THE HEADMASTER'S OFFICE?
AH! THAT'LL BE THE NEW COOK!
I'M GOING TO SEE THE HEAD MYSELF, MADAM-I'LL TAKE YOU!
BUT ON ENTERING THE HEAD'S OFFICE...
YOU IDIOT! MY SOLICITOR'S PHONED TO SAY I'VE BEEN LEFT £500 IN A WILL BUT THANKS TO YOU I WON'T BE GETTING IT!
EH? WHY NOT, SIR?
YOU SCRUNGED AT THE WRONG BLOKE AND HE DROPPED HIS BRIEF CASE WITH MY LOLLY INTO A BOG!
THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION, SIR-
-FROM NOW ON, WE'LL BE HAVING SCRUMPTIOUS SCHOOL MEALS BECAUSE THIS IS THE NEW COOK!
I'M THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR COME TO TEST THE PUPILS. WE'LL START WITH FORM ONE, SHALL WE?
OH, NO!
2 HOURS LATER, AFTER THE TEST...
OUT OF THE ENTIRE SCHOOL ONLY TWO OF YOUR PUPILS CAN READ AND WRITE! AFTER I'VE HANDED IN MY REPORT, YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF A FLEA CIRCUS!
GULP!
GOODBYE!
SLAM
ER... WELL... HEH-HEH! I'LL BE OFF TOO, SIR, OR I'LL... GULP! OO'ECK!
GUR-R SNARL GNASH
HELP! ME HEADMASTER'S BEEN POSSESSED BY THE DEVIL AND CHANGED INTO A HELL FIEND!
SCRUNGED FOR RUNNING FASTER THAN SOUND
GRA-AGH! RA-AGH-H! SNARL!

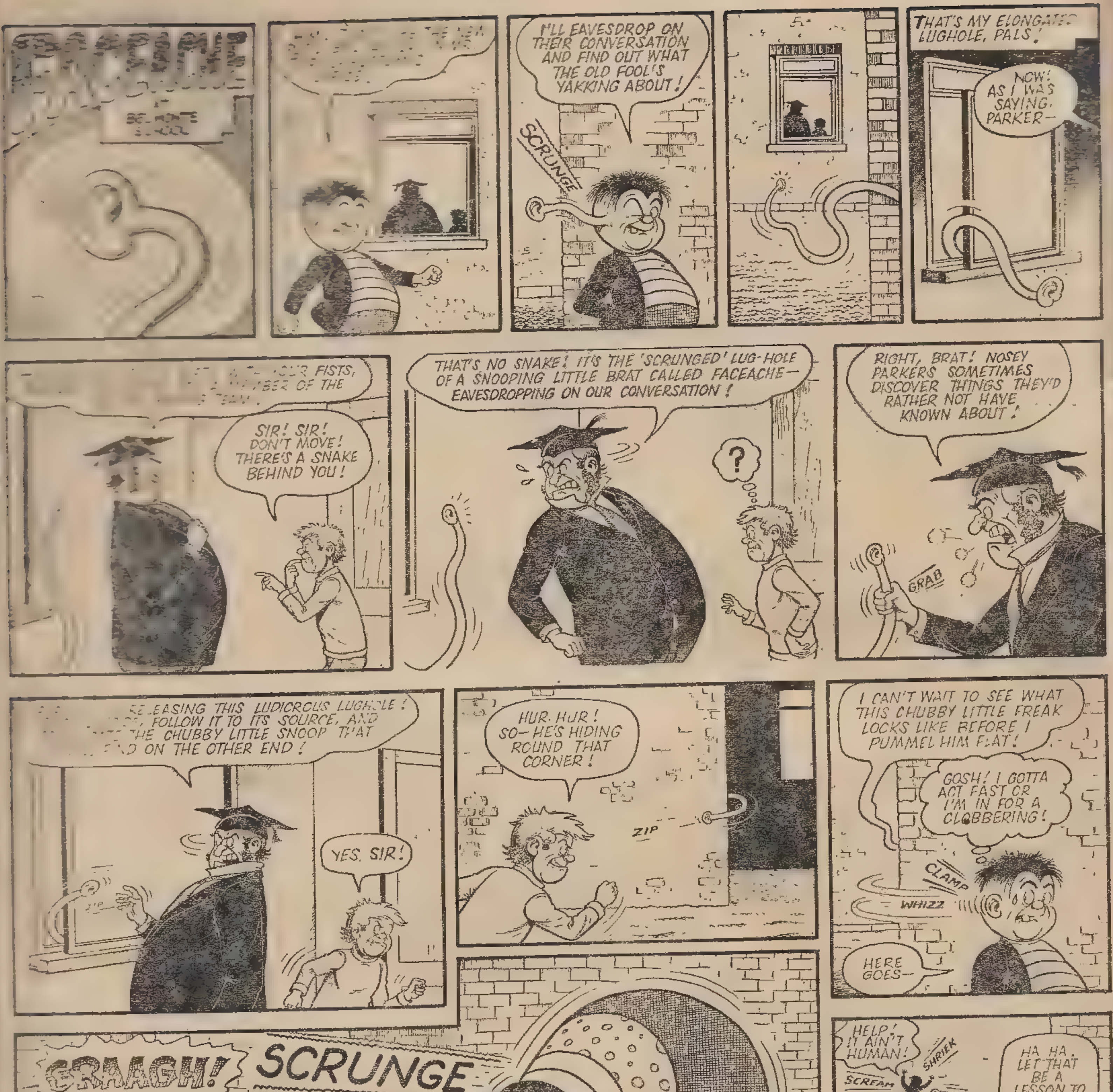

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
TEATIME AT BELMONTE SCHOOL..
EH, WHAT? ONLY HALF A CREAM CAKE FOR TEA!
SAME HERE, FACEACHE!
GURR! I'M OFF TO SEE THE COOK, PAL...
HEY, WHY ARE WE ONLY GETTING HALF A CREAM CAKE, MISTER?
IT'S BECAUSE SOMEONE SNEAKS IN HERE AT NIGHT AND SCOFFS LOTS OF CAKES! I HAVE TO CUT WHAT'S LEFT IN HALVES TO MAKE 'EM GO ROUND, SEE?
LET ME HIDE HERE TONIGHT AND I'LL SCRUNGE A SCRUNGE THAT'LL SCARE THE THIEVIN' GLUTTON AWAY FOREVER!
DO THAT, LAD, AND YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF TO WHAT'S LEFT!
COO, TA!
I'LL HIDE BEHIND THESE CRATES, SEE...
BEANS
BEANS
...AND PRACTISE SOME TERRIFYIN' SCRUNGES!
HOW ABOUT THIS? SNARL! ROAR!
SCRUNGE
BEANS
-OR THIS? GIBBER-SLURP!
SCRUNGE
BEANS
SUDDENLY...
TH-THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW—IT MUST BE THE CAKE-GOBBLER!
!
UN-SCRUNGE
BEANS
BEANS
BEANS
NOW WHAT CAN I SCRUNGE INTO THAT'LL SCARE HIM COMPLETELY SCATTY?
YUMMY!
CREAK
BEANS
BEANS
HEH, HEH! I KNOW JUST THE SCRUNGE!
JUST YOU WAIT TILL YOU SEE THIS SCRUNGE, PALS.... THE THIEF AND YOU WON'T TOUCH A CREAM CAKE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES!
SCUFFLE
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

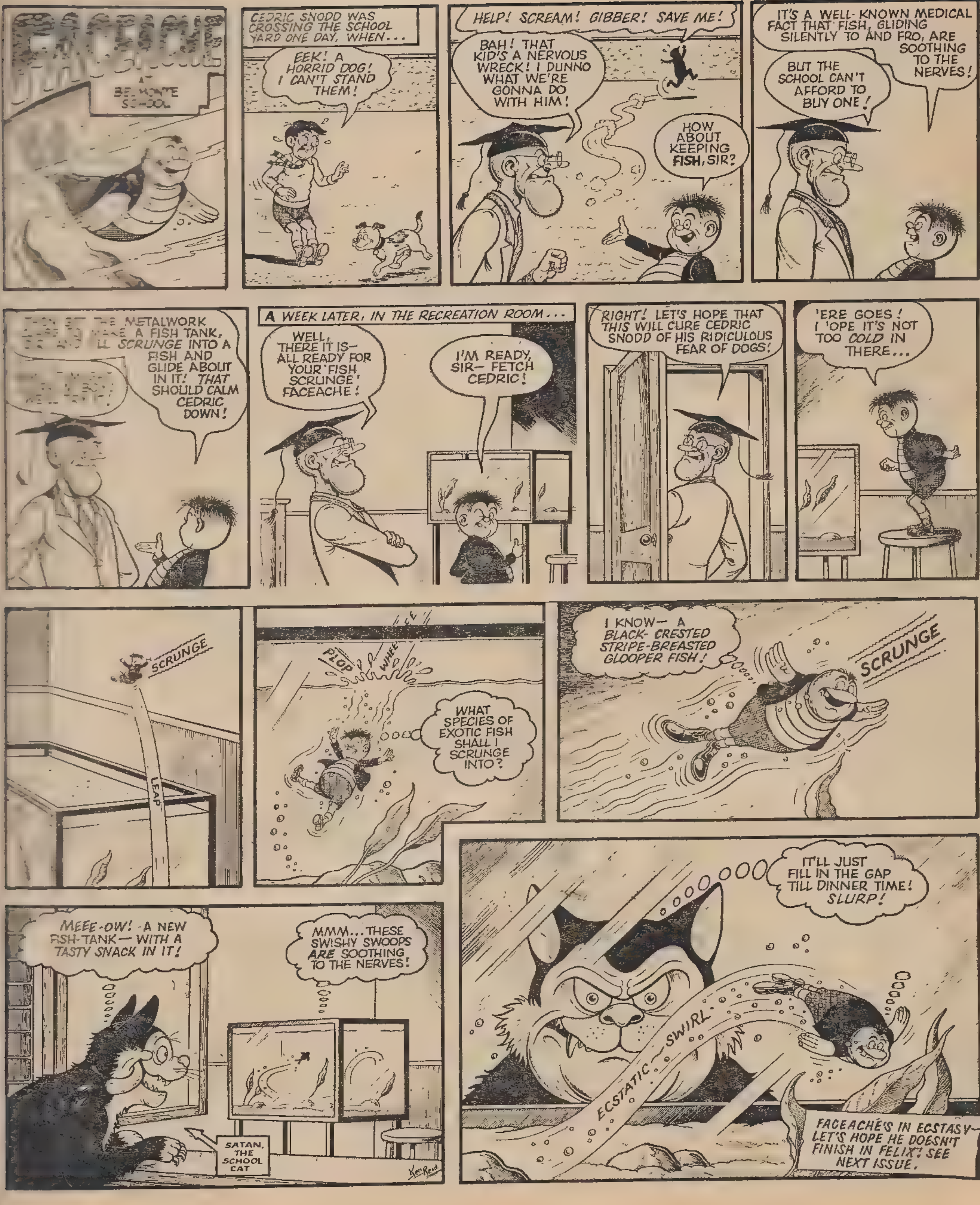

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
GUR! THE COOK INFORMS ME THAT SOME BRAT'S BEEN PINCHING HIS CREAM CAKES! IF I FIND OUT WHO IT IS I'LL THRASH THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS TO SMOULDERING SHREDS!
FEARLESS FACEACHE WAS WAITING IN THE COOK-HOUSE FOR THE THIEF . . .
HERE HE COMES NOW! HE'S GONNA LEARN THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE A GLUTTON!
SLURP
HEE, HEE!
NOW TO CLIMB IN AND GORGE MYSELF SICK!
IT'S THAT BLOATED OAF FRED FATROP OF FORM 5! TIME FOR A SCRUNGE . . .
BEANS
BEANS
GR-RAGHH!
I AM THE GHASTLY GLUTTON-GRABBER OF GHOULTON! PREPARE TO BE MANGLED, BLUBBER-BOUND BLOT!
EEEEK! WHAT THE—?
SCRUNGE
AAA-AGH-HH! GIBBER-GIBBER! HELP! HELP! THERE'S A FIENDISH MONSTROSITY IN THE COOKHOUSE!
HA-HA! HE WON'T BE BACK IN A HURRY!
UNSCRUNGE
TEE-HEE! COOK TOLD ME IF I GOT RID OF THE THIEF I COULD GET RID OF THE GOODIES!
HERE GOES THEN!
SCRUNGE
MEET THE CREAM-CRAZED CAKE EATER OF CRUMPINGHAM!
SLURP GOBBLE CHOMP
JERK
THE NEXT MORNING . . .
DOH-H! PLEASE, SIR, CAN I BE EXCUSED LESSONS TODAY? (HIC!)
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN STUFFING YOURSELF WITH, BOY?
BURP
RUMBLE
ACHE
42 DOUGHNUTS, 16 WHIPPED WALNUT WHIRLS, 8 PLATES OF CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS AND 5 CARTONS OF VANILLA SLICES IN THE COOKHOUSE LAST NIGHT! (HIC!)
SO! YOU ARE THE CREAM CAKE THIEF COOK TOLD ME ABOUT, EH? GUR! TURN ROUND AND BEND DOWN, YOU FILCHING LITTLE RAT!
BURP
ACHE
ER... N-NOW... HANG ON, SIR! COOK TOLD ME THAT IF... AGHH! OWCH! AGH!
THRASH
THRASH
THRASH
BAH! LIKE I SAID, PALS— IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE A GLUTTON!
THROB THROB
ACHE
Ken Reid

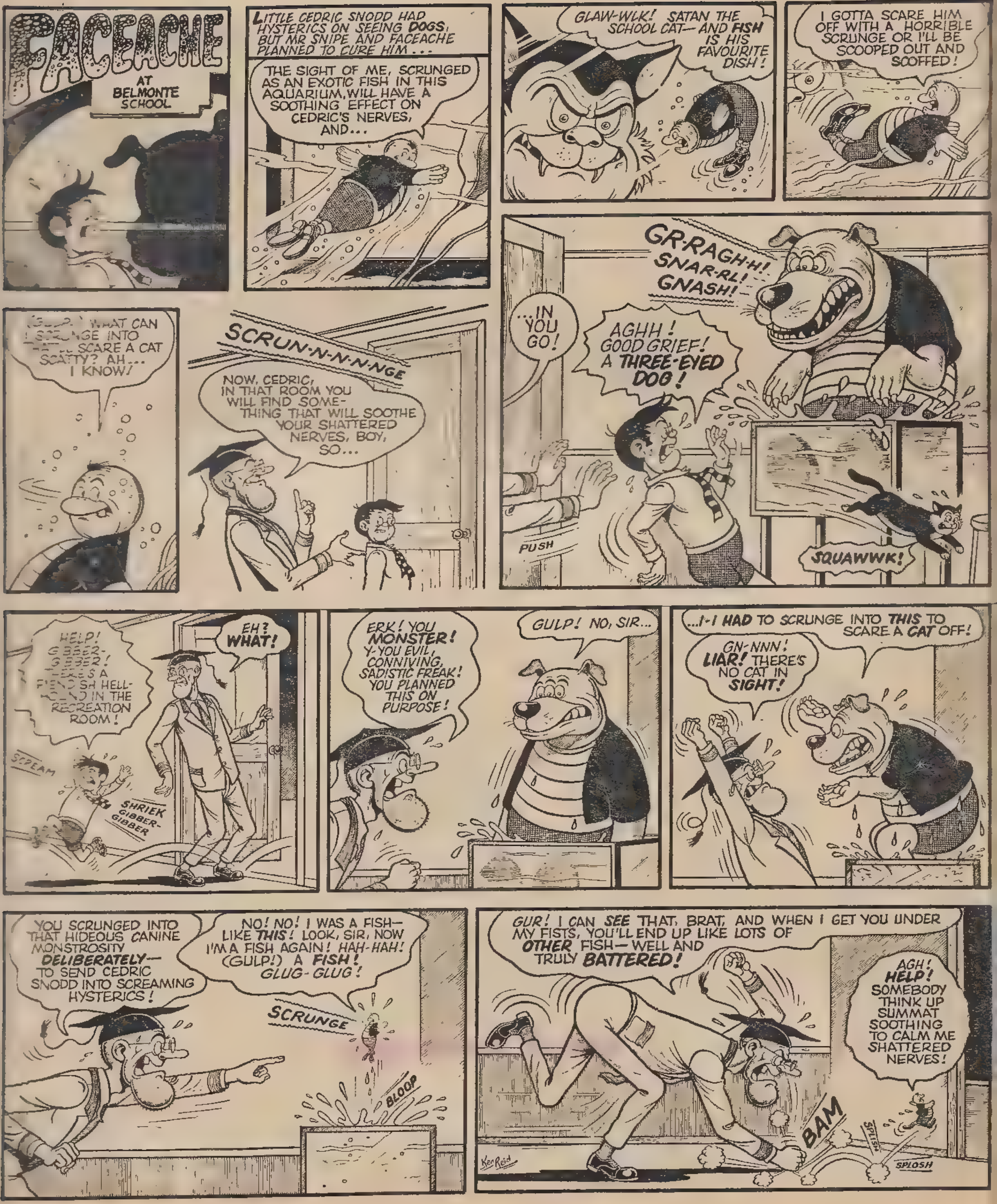

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ONE DAY MR THRASHBOTTOM RECEIVED A LETTER FROM ONE OF THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS . . .
"SIR, IT IS RUMOURED THAT BELMONTE SCHOOL IS LIKE A SHIPLOAD OF MUTINOUS BUCCANEERS, ALSO THAT YOU HAVE LOST CONTROL OF YOUR PUPILS! I WILL BE PAYING YOU A VISIT, SHORTLY." SIGNED COMMANDER MAINBRACE.
MY PUPILS— MUTINEERS? I'LL SHOW HIM...!
SO...
GOVERNOR MAINBRACE IS VISITING THE SCHOOL— SO GET BUSY SCRUBBING THE FLOORS, CLEANING THE WINDOWS AND POLISHING THE DESKS! COME ON—JUMP TO IT!
GOSH! ALL THAT HARD WORK— I GOTTA DODGE OUT OF IT!
LET'S IMPRESS HIM BY FLYING THE OLD SCHOOL FLAG, SIR— THE ONE WITH "CLEANLINESS AND TRUTH" ON IT!
EH!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LAD! THE FLAG'S IN THE LINEN CUPBOARD IN THE SCHOOL STOREROOM! GET IT OUT AND HAUL IT ALOFT! FOR THINKING OF SUCH A GOOD IDEA YOU'RE EXCUSED ALL OTHER CHORES!
THANK YOU, SIR!
NICE ONE, EH? I'LL FETCH THE FLAG AND THEN HAVE A LITTLE SNOOZE!
IN THE STORE ROOM . . .
GOSH, IT'S DARK IN HERE, BUT I'VE FOUND THE FLAG, ALL NEATLY FOLDED! NOW TO HOIST IT!
THE FLAG-POLE'S ON THE ROOF, SO I'LL SCRUNGE INTO THE 'SPIDER-MAN OF SPIKETHORN SPINNEY'!
SCRUNGE
SEE? NOW MY LEGS ARE LONG ENOUGH TO USE THE WINDOW SILLS AS LADDER RUNGS!
A FEW STRIDES LATER . . .
NOW TO HAUL UP THE FLAG!
UN-SCRUNGE
TUG
ERK! IT AIN'T THE SCHOOL FLAG! IT'S THE ONE WE USED IN 'TREASURE ISLAND' LAST YEAR!
AT THAT MOMENT...
AH, BELMONTE AT LAST! NOW WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF THRASHBOTTOM HAS LET THOSE MUTINOUS BRATS TAKE OVER!
YIKES! HERE COMES THAT SCHOOL GOVERNOR— AN' WE'RE FLYING A 'SKULL AND CROSSBONES'! WHAT THE 'ECK DO I DO NOW?
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK PALS

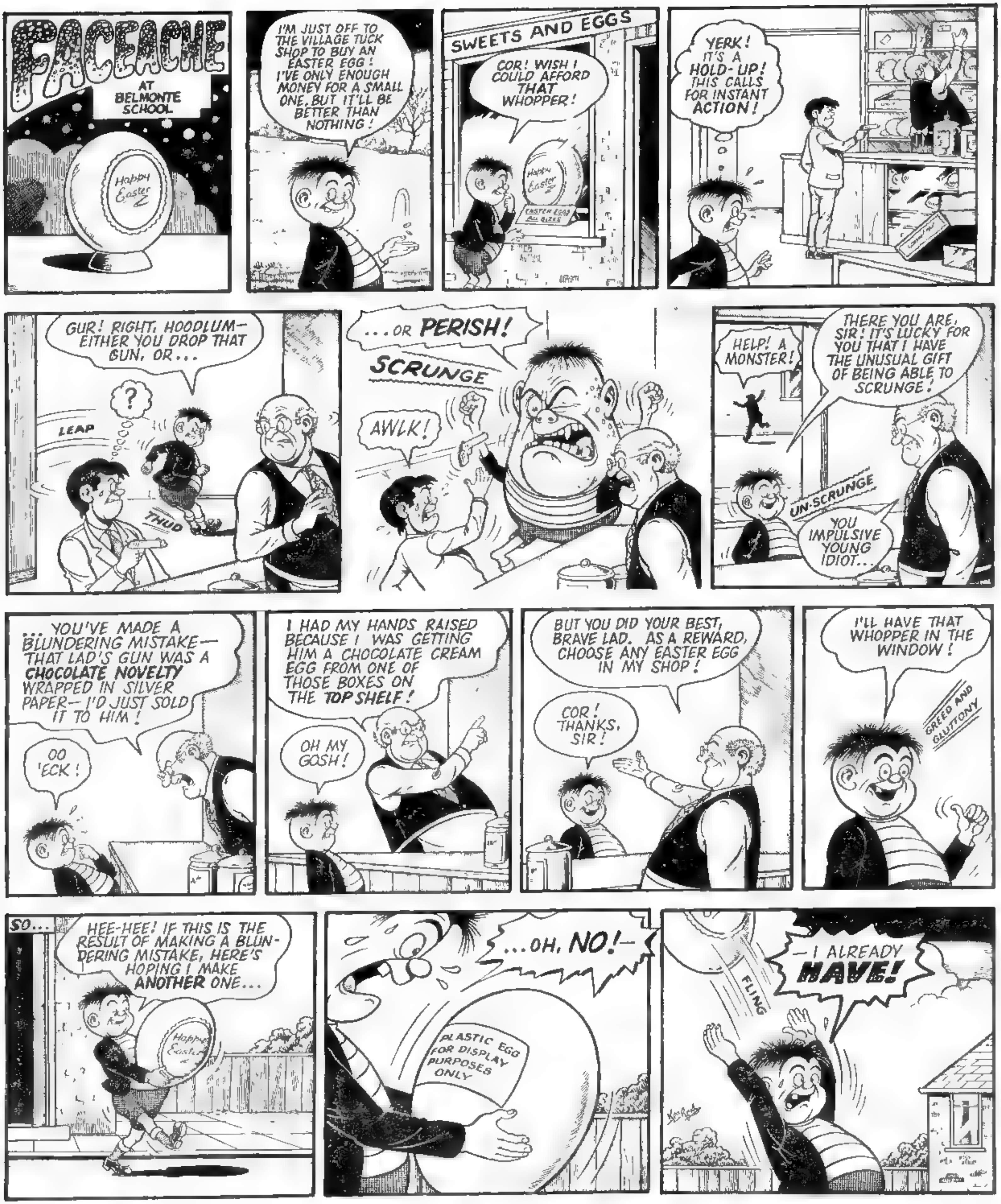

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HEY, LOOK! WE'RE HAVING A TALENT CONTEST! I'LL ENTER IT AS A COMEDIAN — TELLING JOKES!
THERE WILL BE A SCHOOL TALENT CONTEST NEXT SAT 7.30PM
THOSE WISHING TO TAKE PART SHOULD HAND THEIR NAMES INTO MR SNIPE.
YOU? YOU CAN'T TELL A JOKE FOR TOFFEE, SID!
YEAH? JUST YOU WATCH ME MAKE SOURPUSS GARRY GLUM LAUGH, THEN!
OKAY! I'LL COME WITH YOU TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
HEY, GARRY! I WANNA TELL YOU A FUNNY STORY! THERE WAS AN ENGLISHMAN, AN IRISHMAN AND A SCOTSMAN. BLAH.. BLAH.. BLAH..
WAIT TILL HE GETS TO THE END OF IT!
?
AT THE END OF SID'S MIRTHLESS JOKE...
..BLAH.. BLAH.. AND THE SCOTSMAN SAID "I BASH MY HEAD WITH THIS HAMMER BECAUSE IT'S SO NICE WHEN I STOP!"
SCRUNGE
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO! THAT'S WHAT I CALL REALLY FUNNY!
MEANING FACEACHE
HA HA HAR R!
IT TAKES A LOT TO MAKE ME LAUGH, BUT, HEE, HEE — THAT SURE DID!
TOLD YER! I'LL GET THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE IN STITCHES AND WIN! BETCHA 50p!
UN-SCRUNGE
RIGHT! YOU'RE ON!
HA HA!
HO-HO!
WITHOUT ME BEHIND HIM DOING FUNNY SCRUNGES, HE HASN'T A HOPE! THAT 50p'S AS GOOD AS MINE!
ON THE NIGHT OF THE CONTEST...
OUR FINAL CONTESTANT IS SIDNEY SNURK, COMEDIAN!
HOWDY, FOLKS!
(LOOSE FLOORBOARD)
YERK!
TRIP
YA-A-A-A-A-A!
ZOOM
BOOM
HA-HA-HA-HA
HO-HO-HO-HO
HEE-HEE
DO IT AGAIN!
HA-HARR
CORE! CORE!
GUFFAW
HA-HA-HA
WELL! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT WHO'S THE WINNER — IT'S SIDNEY SNURK!
LATER —
RIGHT, PAL! HAND OVER THAT 50p! THE BET WAS THAT I'D HAVE THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE IN STITCHES, AND I DID IT — WITHOUT EVEN TELLING A JOKE!
SORRY, SID, BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE IN STITCHES! Y'SEE, I WAS SITTING NEXT TO GARRY GLUM, AND HE DIDN'T UTTER A SINGLE GIGGLE!
SO PAY UP!
BAH!

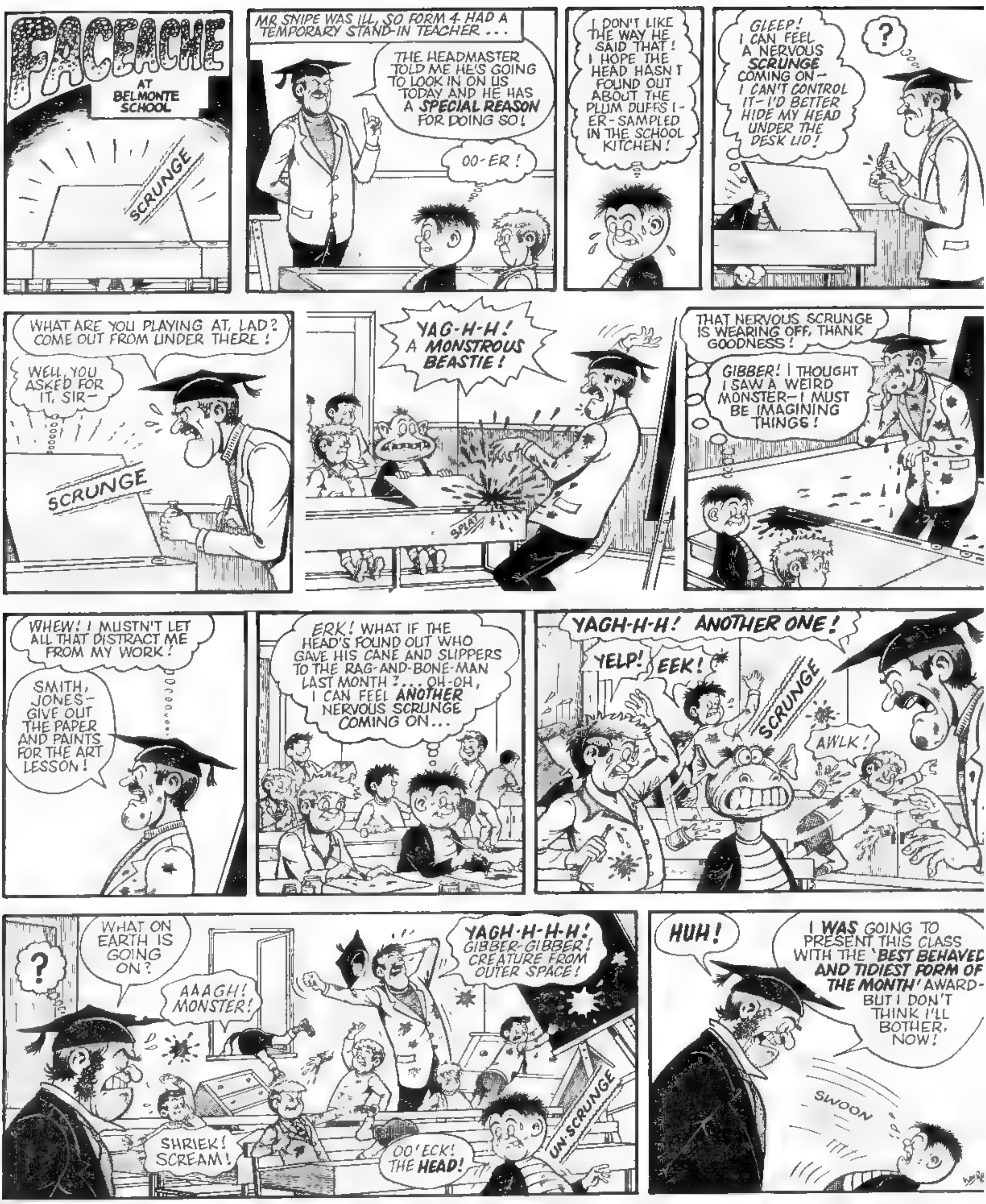

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCHOOL NOTICE BOARD
AS THIS SCHOOL IS RIDDLED WITH WOODWORM AND DRY ROT PUPILS WILL REFRAIN FROM JUMPING UP AND DOWN.
ANYONE CAUSING DAMAGE WILL BE SEVERELY THRASHED
The Head
!
GOLLY— I MUST REMEMBER THAT!
I SAY, FACEACHE! I WANT YOU IN MY OFFICE FOR ONCE YOU CAN PUT YOUR SCRUNGING ACTIVITIES TO GOOD PURPOSE...
YES, SIR!
NOW! TONIGHT I AM GIVING A LECTURE ON THE EVOLUTION OF THE GIRAFFE AND I WANT YOU TO DEMONSTRATE IT FOR ME! THIS IS HOW THE GIRAFFE LOOKED IN PREHISTORIC TIMES! KINDLY SCRUNGE...
EARLY GIRAFFE
SCR-R-RUNGE
EXCELLENT! NOW, IN ORDER TO SURVIVE, THAT IS, TO ESCAPE FROM ITS ENEMIES AND REACH UP FOR FOOD ON HIGH BRANCHES, THE CREATURE DEVELOPED A LONG NECK AND LONG LEGS...
...JUST AS WE KNOW IT TODAY! SO NOW I WANT YOU TO SCRUNGE INTO A MODERN GIRAFFE...
OO-ER! SORRY, SIR, BUT I'D BETTER NOT!
YOU'LL DO AS I SAY, OR RECEIVE A FLOGGING!
ALL RIGHT! BUT FIRST, I WANT YOU TO WRITE ME OUT A NOTE STATING THAT YOU ORDERED ME TO DO IT!
BAH! ANYTHING TO HELP MY LECTURE!
NOW! SCRUNGE INTO A MODERN GIRAFFE— 18 FEET TALL!
YES, MR SNIPE, SIR!
JAB
HERE GOES!
SCR-RUNGGE
CRUNCH
CRACK
SNAP
YERK! THE CEILING WASN'T HIGH ENOUGH!
DON'T BLAME ME, MR THRASHBOTTOM, SIR! READ THIS CONFESSION!
I, SIDNEY SNIPE ORDERED FACEACHE TO CARRY OUT THIS SCRUNGE
CREAK
GR RIND
AGH-H! GAD! THE FIEND! THE IRRESPONSIBLE FIEND!
HE'S WEAKENED THE ENTIRE WOODWORM-RIDDEN STRUCTURE! AT ANY SECOND I COULD GO CRASHING THROUGH THE—
YA-A-AGH-H-H!
OO 'ECK!
WHOOSH
CRUNCH
ZOOM
CRASH
AR-R-R! GASP!
OOPH!
5 MINUTES LATER...
HOOLIGAN! MINDLESS VANDAL!
AGH! HELP! HELP!
HEE-HEE! A PITY MR SNIPE CAN'T EVOLVE LONG LEGS IN ORDER TO ESCAPE FROM HIS ENEMIES!

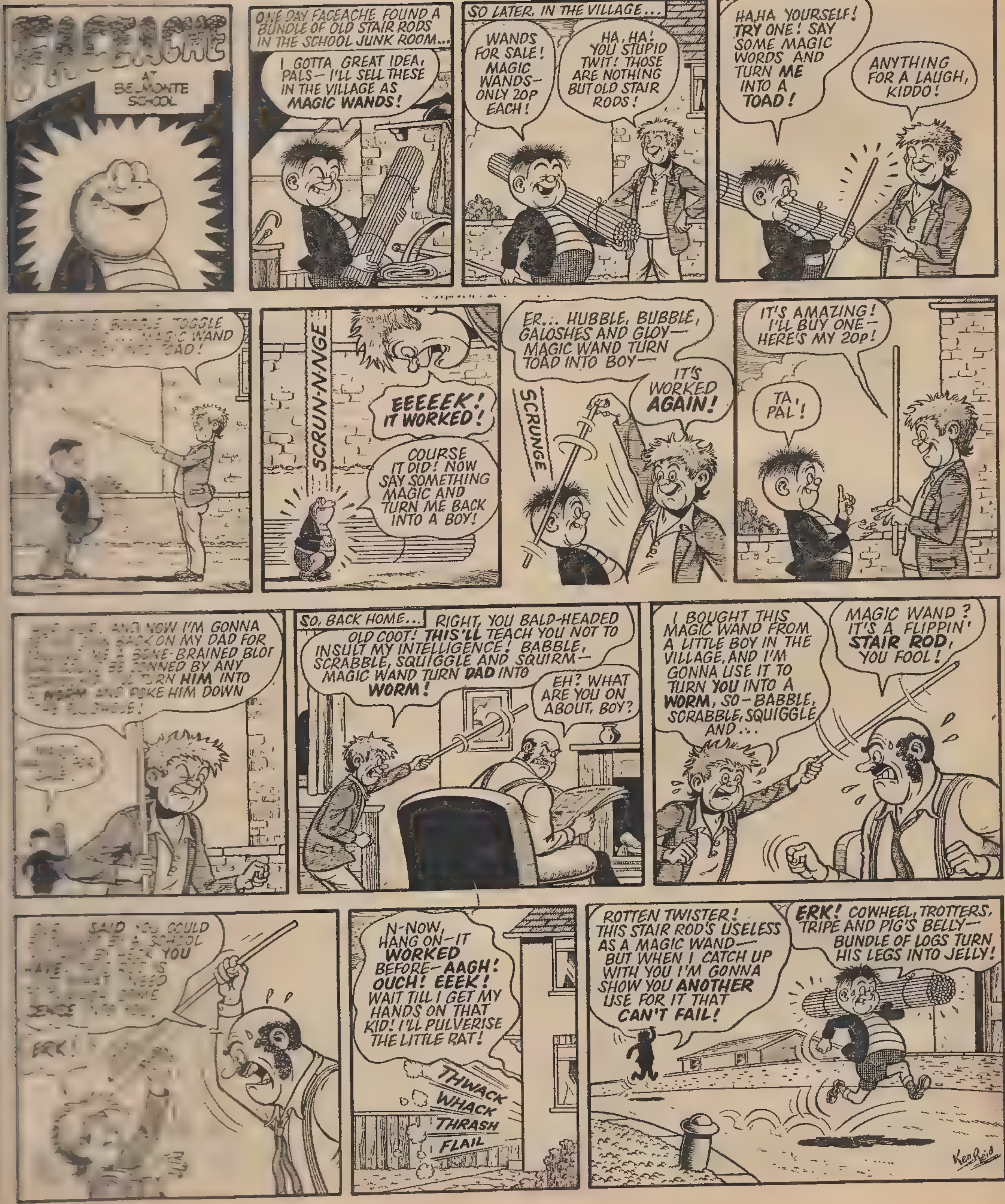

BELMONTE SCHOOL
I'LL EAVESDROP ON THEIR CONVERSATION AND FIND OUT WHAT THE OLD FOOL'S YAKKING ABOUT!
SCRUNGE
THAT'S MY ELONGATED LUGHOLE, PALS!
NOW! AS I WAS SAYING, PARKER—
...YOUR FISTS, ...MEMBER OF THE ...TEAM.
SIR! SIR! DON'T MOVE! THERE'S A SNAKE BEHIND YOU!
THAT'S NO SNAKE! IT'S THE 'SCRUNGED' LUG-HOLE OF A SNOOPING LITTLE BRAT CALLED FACEACHE— EAVESDROPPING ON OUR CONVERSATION!
?
RIGHT, BRAT! NOSEY PARKERS SOMETIMES DISCOVER THINGS THEY'D RATHER NOT HAVE KNOWN ABOUT!
GRAB
...RELEASING THIS LUDICROUS LUGHOLE! ...FOLLOW IT TO ITS SOURCE, AND ...THE CHUBBY LITTLE SNOOP THAT ...ON THE OTHER END!
ZIP
YES, SIR!
HUR-HUR! SO— HE'S HIDING ROUND THAT CORNER!
ZIP
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THIS CHUBBY LITTLE FREAK LOOKS LIKE BEFORE I PUMMEL HIM FLAT!
GOSH! I GOTTA ACT FAST OR I'M IN FOR A CLOBBERING!
CLAMP
WHIZZ
HERE GOES—
GRAAGH!
SCRUNGE
AWLK! GASP!
HELP! IT AIN'T HUMAN!
SHRIEK
SCREAM
GIBBER
HA HA. LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU...
...NOSEY PRYING PARKERS SOMETIMES DISCOVER THINGS THEY'D RATHER NOT HAVE KNOWN ABOUT!
UN-SCRUNGE

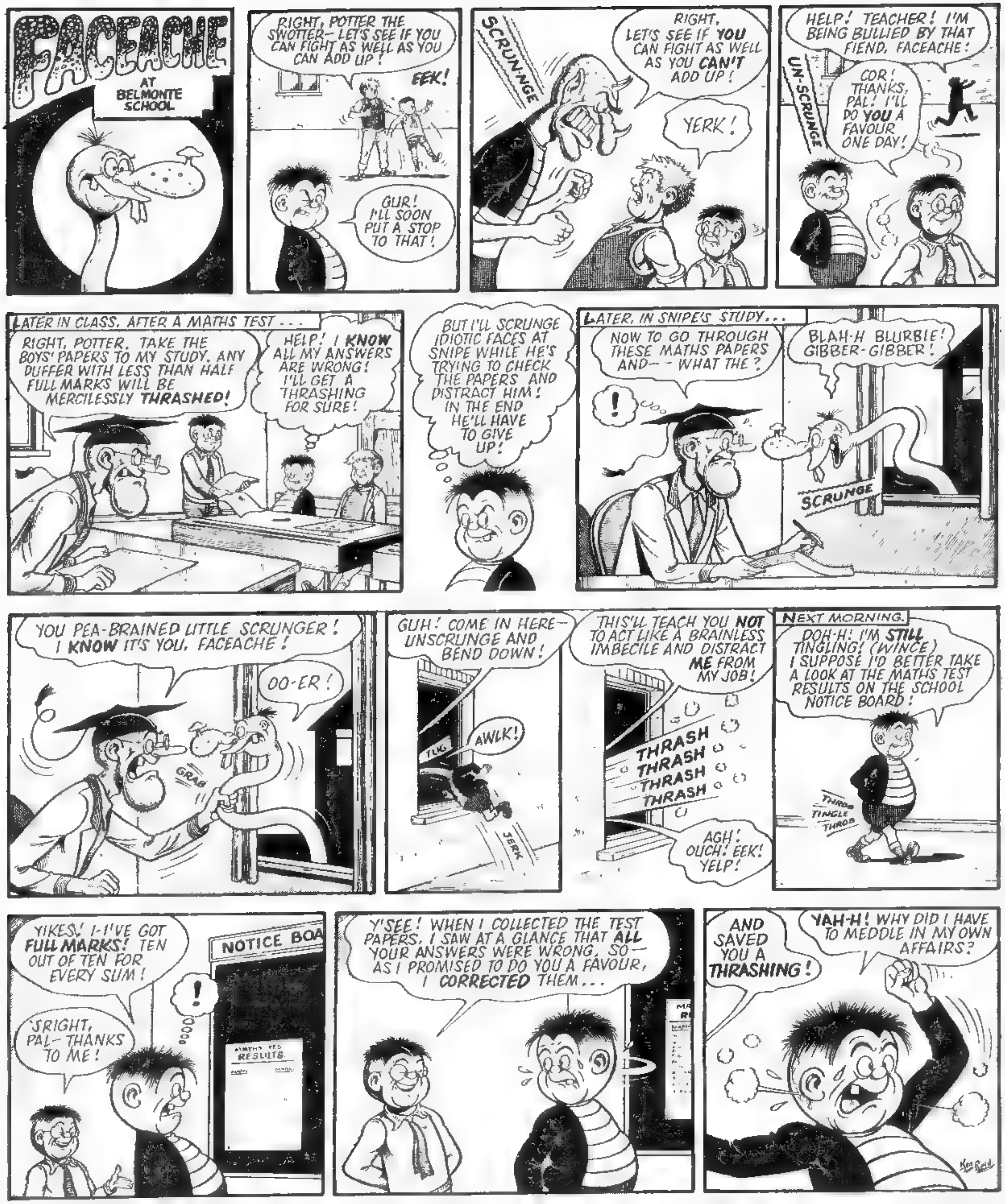

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
CEDRIC SNODD WAS CROSSING THE SCHOOL YARD ONE DAY, WHEN...
EEK! A HORRID DOG! I CAN'T STAND THEM!
HELP! SCREAM! GIBBER! SAVE ME!
BAH! THAT KID'S A NERVOUS WRECK! I DUNNO WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO WITH HIM!
HOW ABOUT KEEPING FISH, SIR?
IT'S A WELL-KNOWN MEDICAL FACT THAT FISH, GLIDING SILENTLY TO AND FRO, ARE SOOTHING TO THE NERVES!
BUT THE SCHOOL CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY ONE!
THEN GET THE METALWORK CLASS TO MAKE A FISH TANK, SIR AND I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A FISH AND GLIDE ABOUT IN IT! THAT SHOULD CALM CEDRIC DOWN!
A WEEK LATER, IN THE RECREATION ROOM...
WELL, THERE IT IS— ALL READY FOR YOUR 'FISH SCRUNGE' FACEACHE!
I'M READY, SIR— FETCH CEDRIC!
RIGHT! LET'S HOPE THAT THIS WILL CURE CEDRIC SNODD OF HIS RIDICULOUS FEAR OF DOGS!
'ERE GOES! I 'OPE IT'S NOT TOO COLD IN THERE...
SCRUNGE
LEAP
EE
PLOP
WHEE
WHAT SPECIES OF EXOTIC FISH SHALL I SCRUNGE INTO?
I KNOW— A BLACK-CRESTED STRIPE-BREASTED GLOOPER FISH!
SCRUNGE
MEEE-OW! A NEW FISH-TANK— WITH A TASTY SNACK IN IT!
MMM... THESE SWISHY SWOOPS ARE SOOTHING TO THE NERVES!
SATAN, THE SCHOOL CAT
Ken Reid
IT'LL JUST FILL IN THE GAP TILL DINNER TIME! SLURP!
ECSTATIC SWIRL
FACEACHE'S IN ECSTASY— LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T FINISH IN FELIX! SEE NEXT ISSUE.

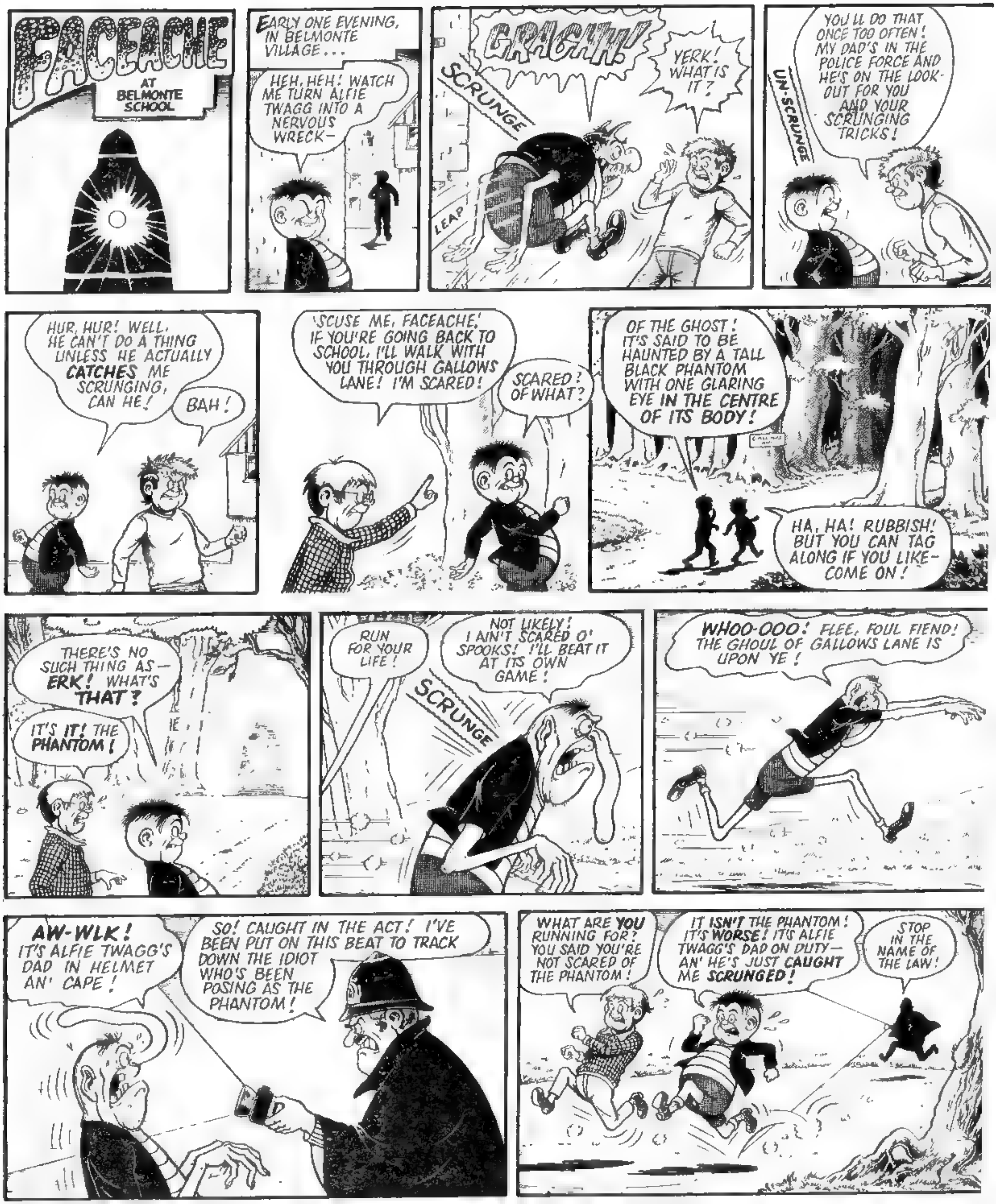

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
LITTLE CEDRIC SNODD HAD HYSTERICS ON SEEING DOGS, BUT MR SNIPE AND FACEACHE PLANNED TO CURE HIM . . .
THE SIGHT OF ME, SCRUNGED AS AN EXOTIC FISH IN THIS AQUARIUM, WILL HAVE A SOOTHING EFFECT ON CEDRIC'S NERVES, AND...
GLAW-WLK! SATAN THE SCHOOL CAT— AND FISH IS HIS FAVOURITE DISH!
I GOTTA SCARE HIM OFF WITH A HORRIBLE SCRUNGE OR I'LL BE SCOOPED OUT AND SCOFFED!
(GULP!) WHAT CAN I SCRUNGE INTO THAT'LL SCARE A CAT SCATTY? AH... I KNOW!
SCRUN-N-N-N-NGE
NOW, CEDRIC, IN THAT ROOM YOU WILL FIND SOMETHING THAT WILL SOOTHE YOUR SHATTERED NERVES, BOY, SO...
...IN YOU GO!
GR-RAGH-H! SNAR-RL! GNASH!
AGHH! GOOD GRIEF! A THREE-EYED DOG!
PUSH
SQUAWWK!
HELP! GIBBER-GIBBER! THERE'S A FIENDISH HELL-HOUND IN THE RECREATION ROOM!
EH? WHAT!
SCREAM
SHRIEK GIBBER-GIBBER
ERK! YOU MONSTER! Y-YOU EVIL, CONNIVING, SADISTIC FREAK! YOU PLANNED THIS ON PURPOSE!
GULP! NO, SIR...
...I-I HAD TO SCRUNGE INTO THIS TO SCARE A CAT OFF!
GN-NNN! LIAR! THERE'S NO CAT IN SIGHT!
YOU SCRUNGED INTO THAT HIDEOUS CANINE MONSTROSITY DELIBERATELY— TO SEND CEDRIC SNODD INTO SCREAMING HYSTERICS!
NO! NO! I WAS A FISH— LIKE THIS! LOOK, SIR, NOW I'M A FISH AGAIN! HAH-HAH! (GULP!) A FISH! GLUG-GLUG!
SCRUNGE
BLOOP
GUR! I CAN SEE THAT, BRAT, AND WHEN I GET YOU UNDER MY FISTS, YOU'LL END UP LIKE LOTS OF OTHER FISH— WELL AND TRULY BATTERED!
AGH! HELP! SOMEBODY THINK UP SUMMAT SOOTHING TO CALM ME SHATTERED NERVES!
BAM
SPLOSH
SPLOSH
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
Happy Easter
I'M JUST OFF TO THE VILLAGE TUCK SHOP TO BUY AN EASTER EGG! I'VE ONLY ENOUGH MONEY FOR A SMALL ONE, BUT IT'LL BE BETTER THAN NOTHING!
SWEETS AND EGGS
COR! WISH I COULD AFFORD THAT WHOPPER!
Happy Easter
EASTER EGGS ALL SIZES
YERK! IT'S A HOLD-UP! THIS CALLS FOR INSTANT ACTION!
GUR! RIGHT, HOODLUM— EITHER YOU DROP THAT GUN, OR...
?
LEAP
THUD
...OR PERISH!
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
HELP! A MONSTER!
THERE YOU ARE, SIR! IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU THAT I HAVE THE UNUSUAL GIFT OF BEING ABLE TO SCRUNGE!
UN-SCRUNGE
YOU IMPULSIVE YOUNG IDIOT...
... YOU'VE MADE A BLUNDERING MISTAKE— THAT LAD'S GUN WAS A CHOCOLATE NOVELTY WRAPPED IN SILVER PAPER— I'D JUST SOLD IT TO HIM!
OO 'ECK!
I HAD MY HANDS RAISED BECAUSE I WAS GETTING HIM A CHOCOLATE CREAM EGG FROM ONE OF THOSE BOXES ON THE TOP SHELF!
OH MY GOSH!
BUT YOU DID YOUR BEST, BRAVE LAD. AS A REWARD, CHOOSE ANY EASTER EGG IN MY SHOP!
COR! THANKS, SIR!
I'LL HAVE THAT WHOPPER IN THE WINDOW!
GREED AND GLUTTONY
SO...
HEE-HEE! IF THIS IS THE RESULT OF MAKING A BLUNDERING MISTAKE, HERE'S HOPING I MAKE ANOTHER ONE...
Happy Easter
...OH, NO!—
PLASTIC EGG FOR DISPLAY PURPOSES ONLY
FLING
—I ALREADY HAVE!
Ken Reid

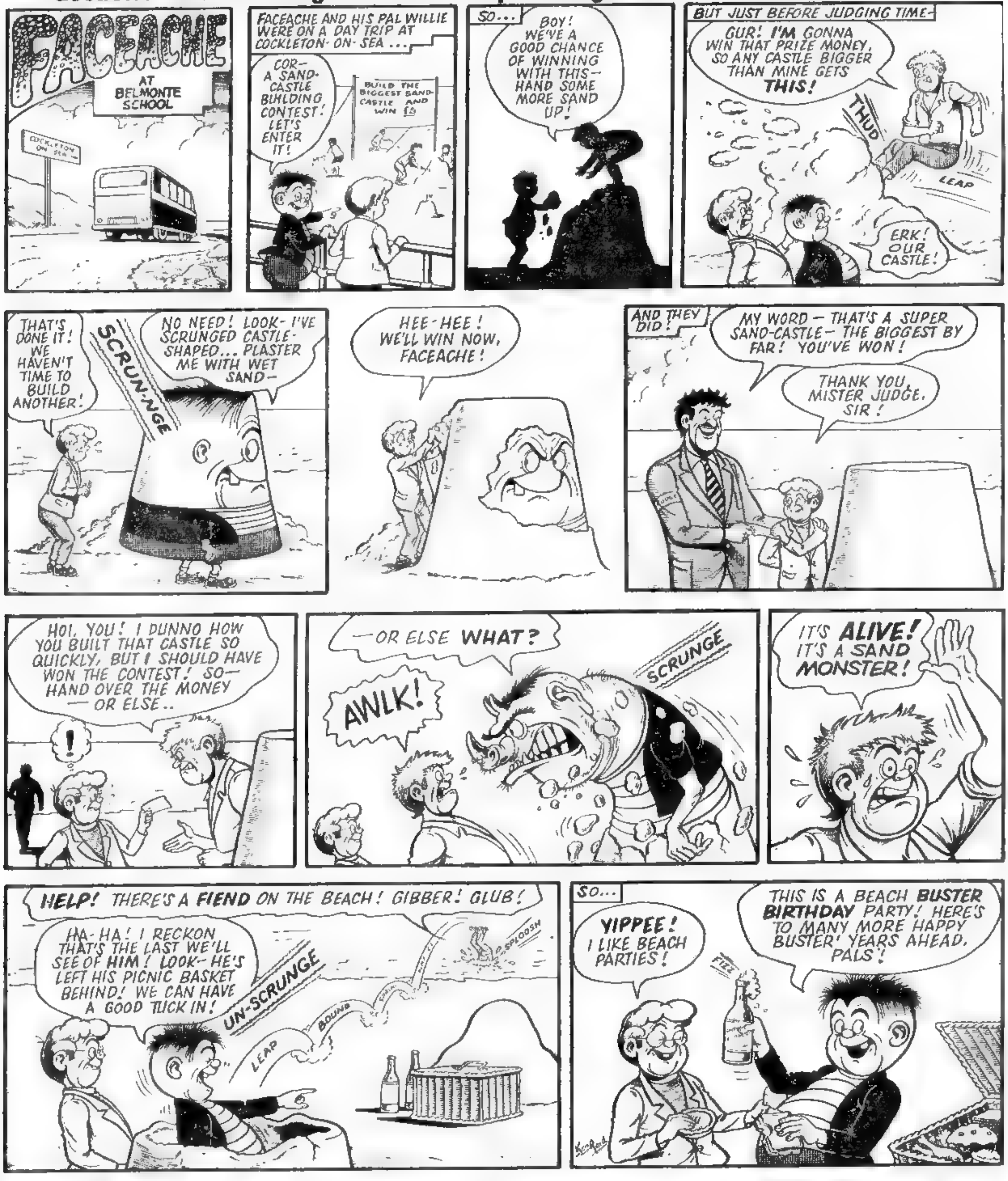

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
MR SNIPE WAS ILL, SO FORM 4 HAD A TEMPORARY STAND-IN TEACHER ...
THE HEADMASTER TOLD ME HE'S GOING TO LOOK IN ON US TODAY AND HE HAS A **SPECIAL REASON** FOR DOING SO!
OO-ER!
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE SAID THAT! I HOPE THE HEAD HASN'T FOUND OUT ABOUT THE PLUM DUFFS I - ER - SAMPLED IN THE SCHOOL KITCHEN!
GLEEP! I CAN FEEL A NERVOUS **SCRUNGE** COMING ON - I CAN'T CONTROL IT - I'D BETTER HIDE MY HEAD UNDER THE DESK LID!
?
WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT, LAD? COME OUT FROM UNDER THERE!
WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT, SIR -
SCRUNGE
YAG-H-H! A **MONSTROUS BEASTIE!**
SPLAT
THAT NERVOUS SCRUNGE IS WEARING OFF, THANK GOODNESS!
GIBBER! I THOUGHT I SAW A WEIRD MONSTER - I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS!
WHEW! I MUSTN'T LET ALL THAT DISTRACT ME FROM MY WORK!
SMITH, JONES - GIVE OUT THE PAPER AND PAINTS FOR THE ART LESSON!
ERK! WHAT IF THE HEAD'S FOUND OUT WHO GAVE HIS CANE AND SLIPPERS TO THE RAG-AND-BONE-MAN LAST MONTH? ... OH-OH, I CAN FEEL **ANOTHER** NERVOUS SCRUNGE **COMING ON...**
YAGH-H-H! ANOTHER ONE!
YELP!
EEK!
SCRUNGE
AWLK!
?
WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON?
AAAGH! MONSTER!
YAGH-H-H-H! GIBBER-GIBBER! CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE!
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
OO'ECK! THE **HEAD!**
UN-SCRUNGE
HUH!
I **WAS** GOING TO PRESENT THIS CLASS WITH THE '**BEST BEHAVED AND TIDIEST FORM OF THE MONTH**' AWARD - BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL BOTHER, NOW!
SWOON

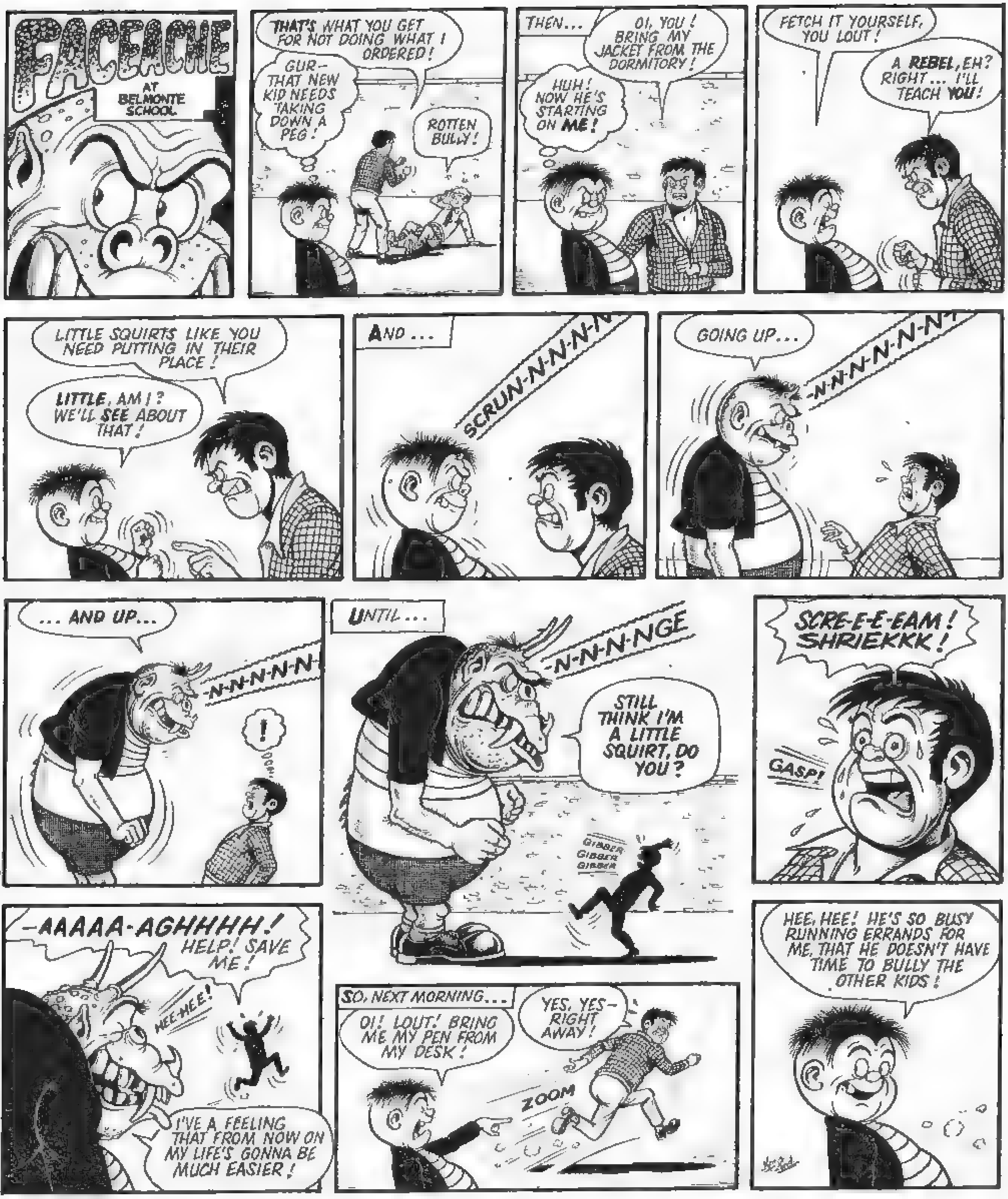

AT
BE_MONTE
SCHOOL
ONE DAY FACEACHE FOUND A BUNDLE OF OLD STAIR RODS IN THE SCHOOL JUNK ROOM...
I GOTTA GREAT IDEA, PALS— I'LL SELL THESE IN THE VILLAGE AS **MAGIC WANDS!**
SO LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...
WANDS FOR SALE! MAGIC WANDS— ONLY 20P EACH!
HA, HA! YOU STUPID TWIT! THOSE ARE NOTHING BUT OLD STAIR RODS!
HA,HA YOURSELF! **TRY** ONE! SAY SOME MAGIC WORDS AND TURN **ME** INTO A **TOAD!**
ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH, KIDDO!
... BOGGLE TOGGLE ... MAGIC WAND ... TOAD!
SCRUN-N-NGE
EEEEEK! IT WORKED!
COURSE IT DID! NOW SAY SOMETHING MAGIC AND TURN ME BACK INTO A BOY!
ER... HUBBLE, BUBBLE, GALOSHES AND GLOY— MAGIC WAND TURN TOAD INTO BOY—
SCRUNGE
IT'S WORKED **AGAIN!**
IT'S AMAZING! I'LL BUY ONE— HERE'S MY 20P!
TA, PAL!
... AND NOW I'M GONNA ... BACK ON MY DAD FOR ... ME A BONE-BRAINED BLOT ... BE CONNED BY ANY ... TURN **HIM** INTO ... **WORM** AND POKE HIM DOWN ...!
SO, BACK HOME...
RIGHT, YOU BALD-HEADED OLD COOT! **THIS'LL** TEACH YOU NOT TO INSULT MY INTELLIGENCE! BABBLE, SCRABBLE, SQUIGGLE AND SQUIRM— MAGIC WAND TURN **DAD** INTO **WORM!**
EH? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, BOY?
I BOUGHT THIS MAGIC WAND FROM A LITTLE BOY IN THE VILLAGE, AND I'M GONNA USE IT TO TURN **YOU** INTO A **WORM**, SO—BABBLE, SCRABBLE, SQUIGGLE AND...
MAGIC WAND? IT'S A FLIPPIN' **STAIR ROD**, YOU FOOL!
... SAID YOU COULD ... SCHOOL ... **YOU** ... S ... NEED ... E ... SENSE ...
ERK!
N-NOW, HANG ON—IT **WORKED** BEFORE—**AAGH! OUCH! EEEK!** WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT KID! I'LL PULVERISE THE LITTLE RAT!
THWACK
WHACK
THRASH
FLAIL
ROTTEN TWISTER! THIS STAIR ROD'S USELESS AS A MAGIC WAND— BUT WHEN I CATCH UP WITH YOU I'M GONNA SHOW YOU **ANOTHER** USE FOR IT THAT **CAN'T FAIL!**
ERK! COWHEEL, TROTTERS, TRIPE AND PIG'S BELLY— BUNDLE OF LOGS TURN HIS LEGS INTO JELLY!
Ken Reid

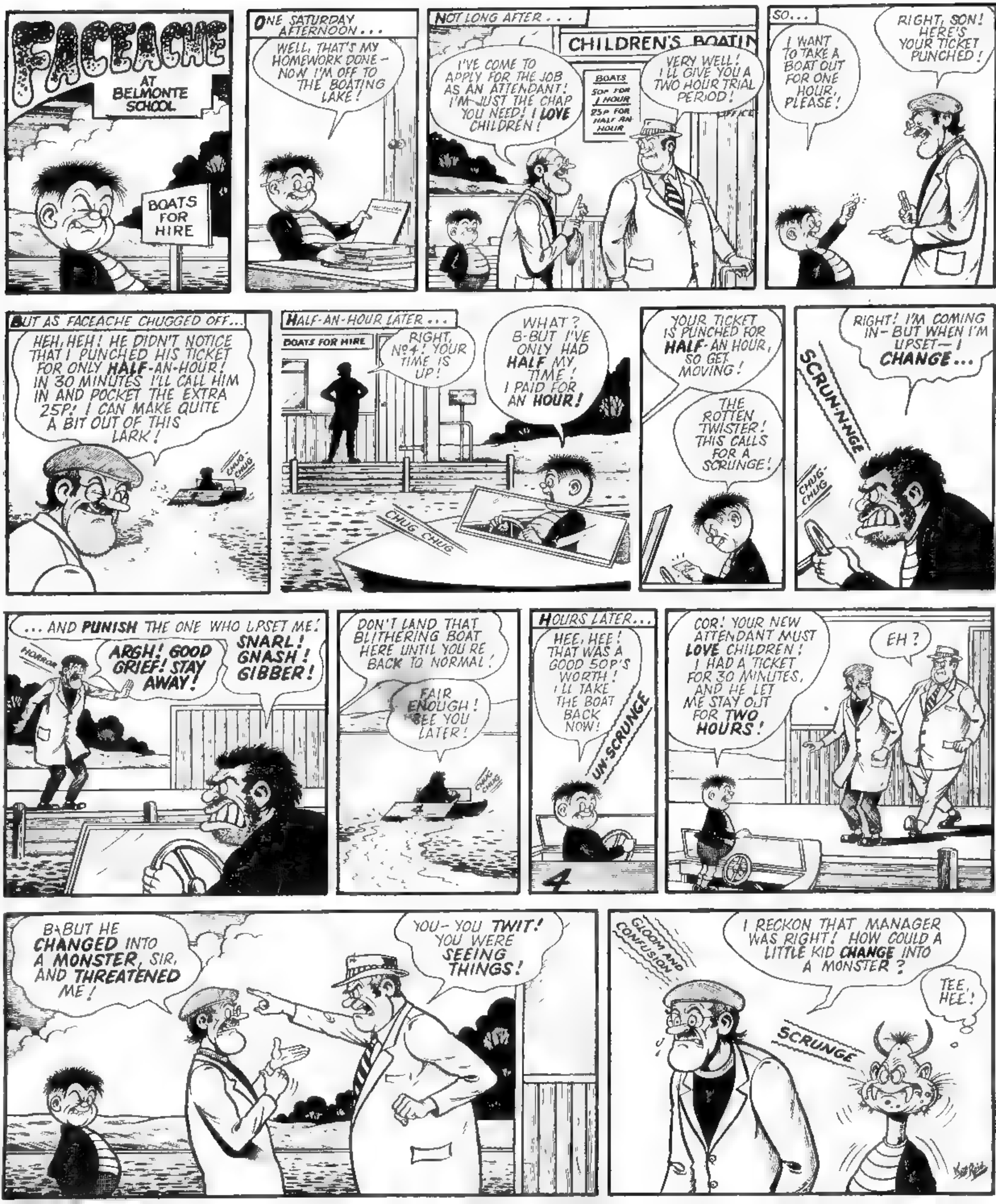

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
RIGHT, POTTER THE SWOTTER– LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN FIGHT AS WELL AS YOU CAN ADD UP!
EEK!
GUR! I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
SCRUN-NGE
RIGHT, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN FIGHT AS WELL AS YOU CAN'T ADD UP!
YERK!
HELP! TEACHER! I'M BEING BULLIED BY THAT FIEND, FACEACHE!
UN-SCRUNGE
COR! THANKS, PAL! I'LL DO YOU A FAVOUR ONE DAY!
LATER IN CLASS, AFTER A MATHS TEST ...
RIGHT, POTTER, TAKE THE BOYS' PAPERS TO MY STUDY. ANY DUFFER WITH LESS THAN HALF FULL MARKS WILL BE MERCILESSLY THRASHED!
HELP! I KNOW ALL MY ANSWERS ARE WRONG! I'LL GET A THRASHING FOR SURE!
BUT I'LL SCRUNGE IDIOTIC FACES AT SNIPE WHILE HE'S TRYING TO CHECK THE PAPERS AND DISTRACT HIM! IN THE END HE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP!
LATER, IN SNIPE'S STUDY...
NOW TO GO THROUGH THESE MATHS PAPERS AND-- WHAT THE?
!
BLAH-H BLURBIE! GIBBER-GIBBER!
SCRUNGE
YOU PEA-BRAINED LITTLE SCRUNGER! I KNOW IT'S YOU, FACEACHE!
OO-ER!
GRAB
GUH! COME IN HERE– UNSCRUNGE AND BEND DOWN!
TUG
AWLK!
JERK
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO ACT LIKE A BRAINLESS IMBECILE AND DISTRACT ME FROM MY JOB!
THRASH
THRASH
THRASH
THRASH
AGH! OUCH! EEK! YELP!
NEXT MORNING.
OOH-H! I'M STILL TINGLING! (WINCE) I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THE MATHS TEST RESULTS ON THE SCHOOL NOTICE BOARD!
THROB
TINGLE
THROB
YIKES! I-I'VE GOT FULL MARKS! TEN OUT OF TEN FOR EVERY SUM!
NOTICE BOA
MATHS TES RESULTS
!
'SRIGHT, PAL– THANKS TO ME!
Y'SEE! WHEN I COLLECTED THE TEST PAPERS, I SAW AT A GLANCE THAT ALL YOUR ANSWERS WERE WRONG, SO– AS I PROMISED TO DO YOU A FAVOUR, I CORRECTED THEM...
AND SAVED YOU A THRASHING!
YAH-H! WHY DID I HAVE TO MEDDLE IN MY OWN AFFAIRS?
Ken Reid

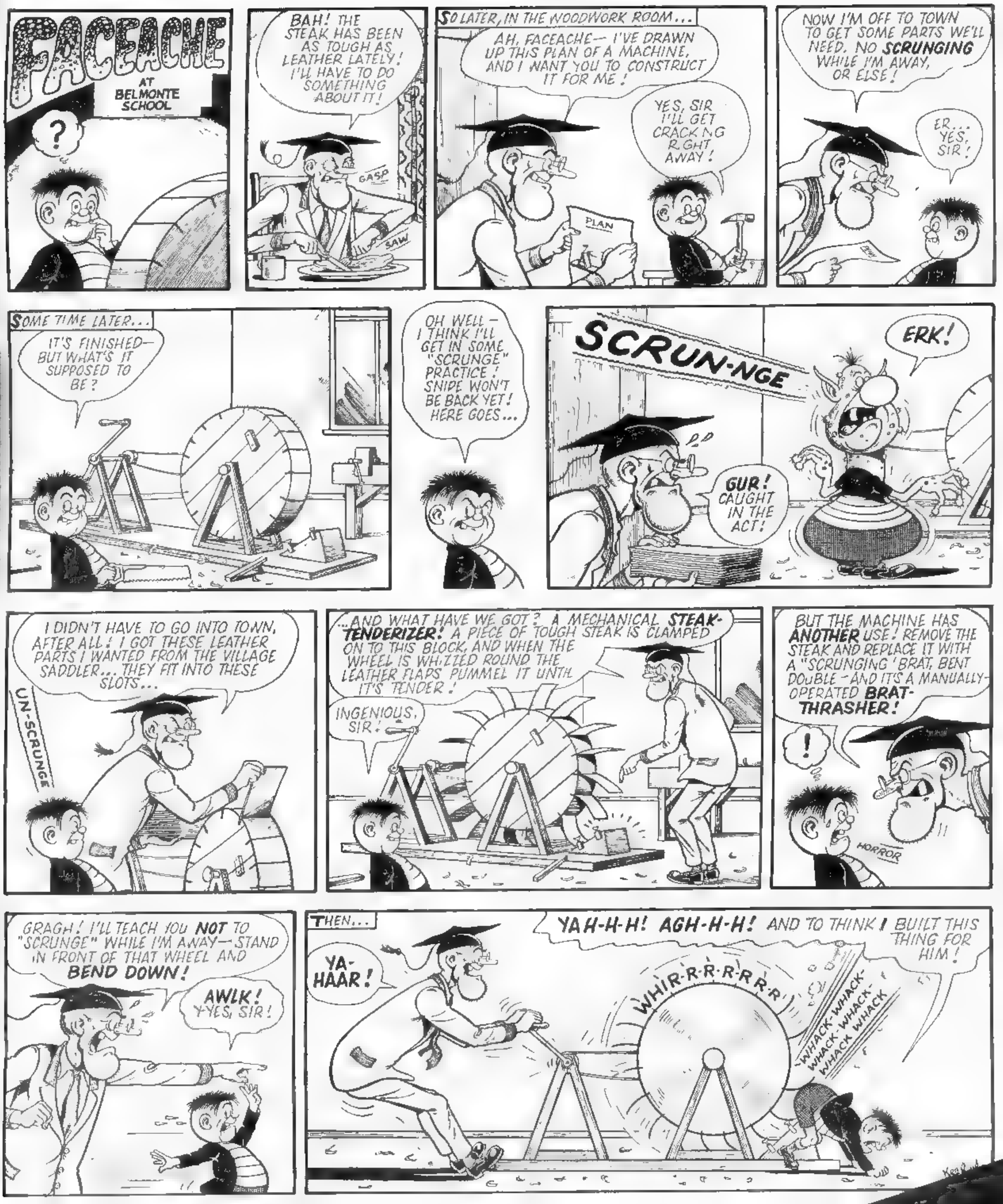

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
EARLY ONE EVENING, IN BELMONTE VILLAGE...
HEH, HEH! WATCH ME TURN ALFIE TWAGG INTO A NERVOUS WRECK—
GRAGHH!
SCRUNGE
LEAP
YERK! WHAT IS IT?
UN-SCRUNGE
YOU'LL DO THAT ONCE TOO OFTEN! MY DAD'S IN THE POLICE FORCE AND HE'S ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR YOU AND YOUR SCRUNGING TRICKS!
HUR, HUR! WELL, HE CAN'T DO A THING UNLESS HE ACTUALLY CATCHES ME SCRUNGING, CAN HE!
BAH!
'SCUSE ME, FACEACHE! IF YOU'RE GOING BACK TO SCHOOL, I'LL WALK WITH YOU THROUGH GALLOWS LANE! I'M SCARED!
SCARED? OF WHAT?
OF THE GHOST! IT'S SAID TO BE HAUNTED BY A TALL BLACK PHANTOM WITH ONE GLARING EYE IN THE CENTRE OF ITS BODY!
HA, HA! RUBBISH! BUT YOU CAN TAG ALONG IF YOU LIKE— COME ON!
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS— ERK! WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S IT! THE PHANTOM!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
NOT LIKELY! I AIN'T SCARED O' SPOOKS! I'LL BEAT IT AT ITS OWN GAME!
SCRUNGE
WHOO-OOO! FLEE, FOUL FIEND! THE GHOUL OF GALLOWS LANE IS UPON YE!
AW-WLK! IT'S ALFIE TWAGG'S DAD IN HELMET AN' CAPE!
SO! CAUGHT IN THE ACT! I'VE BEEN PUT ON THIS BEAT TO TRACK DOWN THE IDIOT WHO'S BEEN POSING AS THE PHANTOM!
WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FOR? YOU SAID YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF THE PHANTOM!
IT ISN'T THE PHANTOM! IT'S WORSE! IT'S ALFIE TWAGG'S DAD ON DUTY— AN' HE'S JUST CAUGHT ME SCRUNGED!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

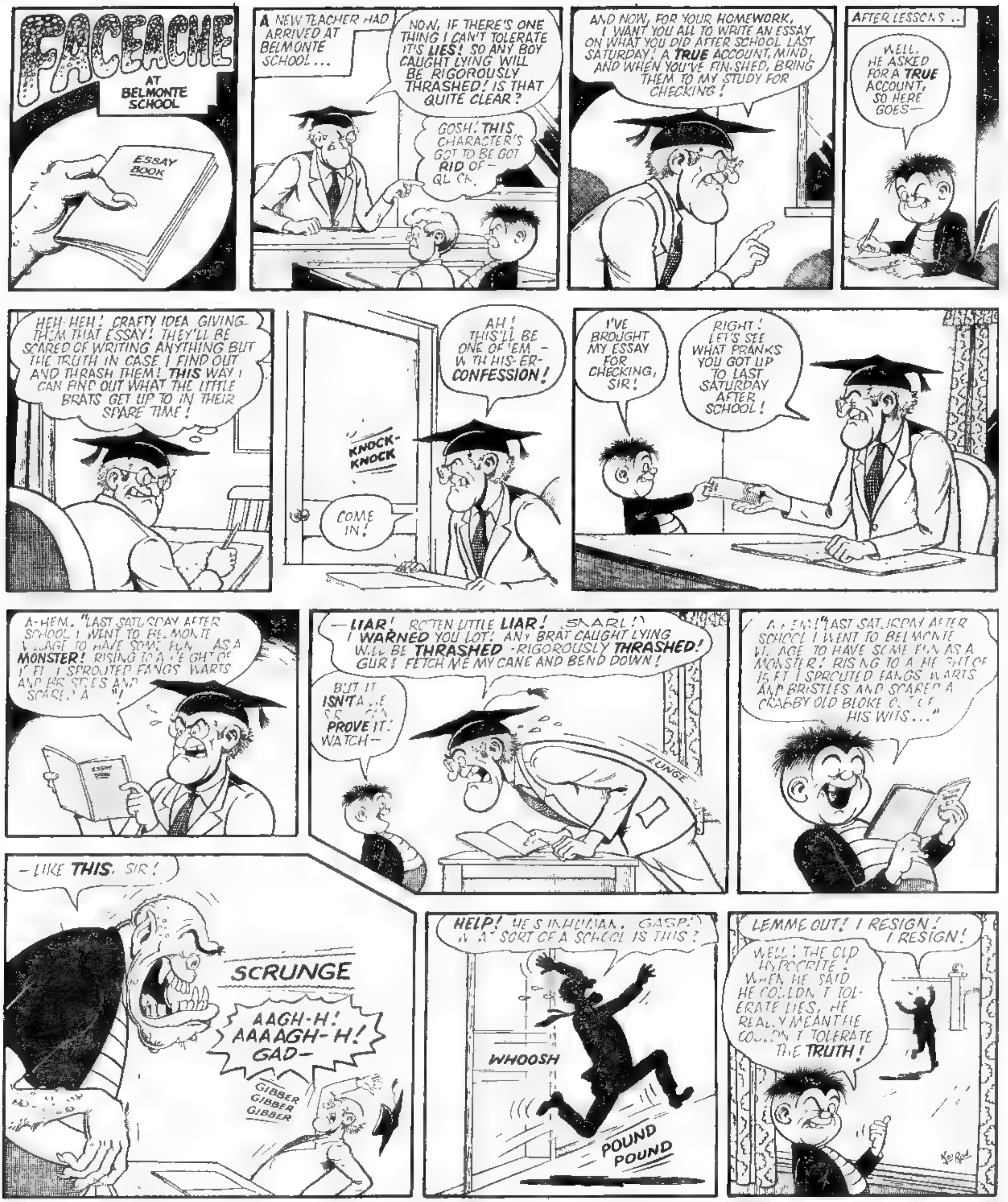
Faceache was working on a Birthday scrunge but it smashed the mirror!

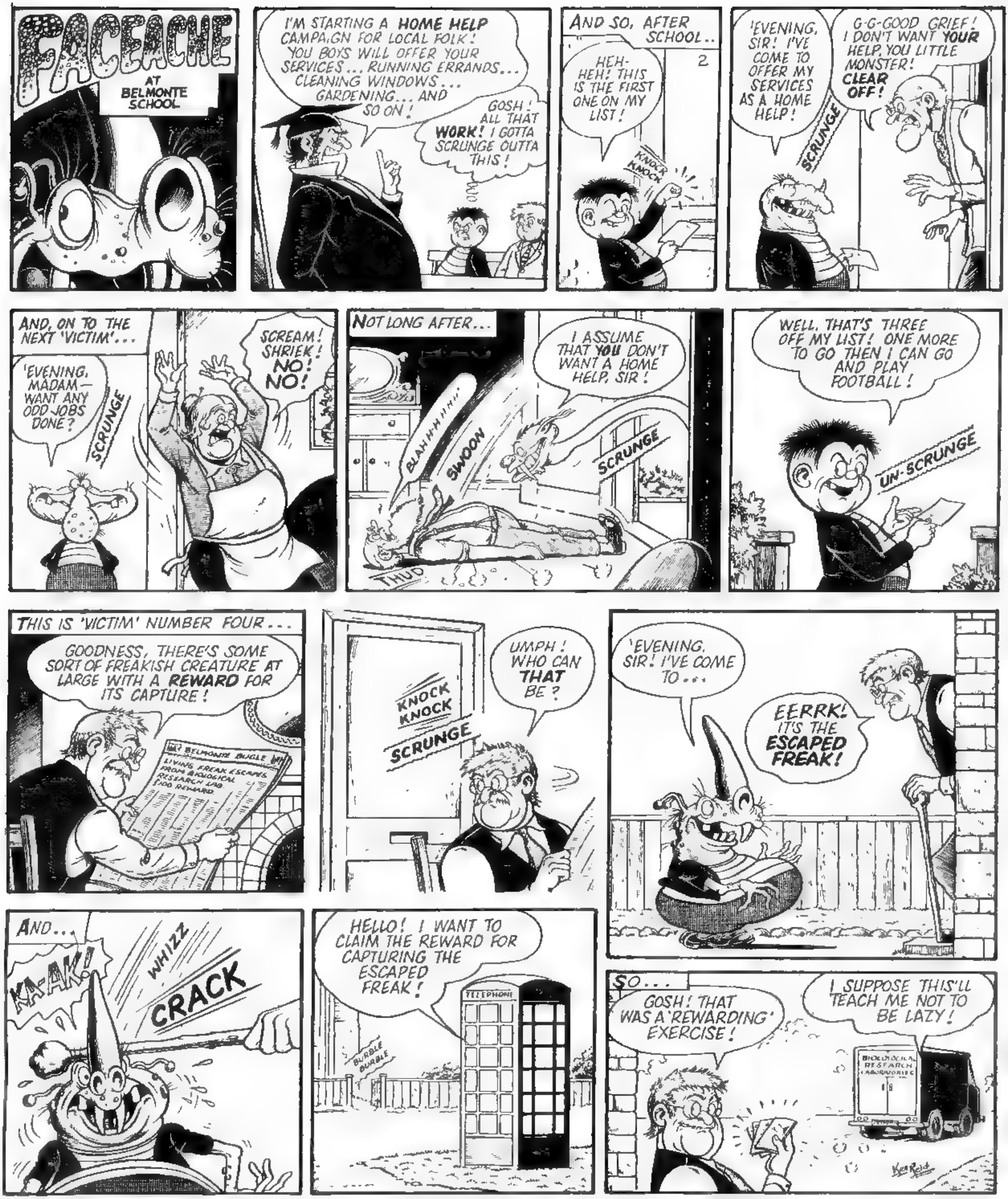

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
COCKLETON ON SEA
FACEACHE AND HIS PAL WILLIE WERE ON A DAY TRIP AT COCKLETON-ON-SEA ...
COR - A SAND-CASTLE BUILDING CONTEST! LET'S ENTER IT!
BUILD THE BIGGEST SAND-CASTLE AND WIN £5
SO...
BOY! WE'VE A GOOD CHANCE OF WINNING WITH THIS - HAND SOME MORE SAND UP!
BUT JUST BEFORE JUDGING TIME -
GUR! I'M GONNA WIN THAT PRIZE MONEY, SO ANY CASTLE BIGGER THAN MINE GETS THIS!
THUD
LEAP
ERK! OUR CASTLE!
THAT'S DONE IT! WE HAVEN'T TIME TO BUILD ANOTHER!
SCRUN-NGE
NO NEED! LOOK - I'VE SCRUNGED CASTLE-SHAPED... PLASTER ME WITH WET SAND -
HEE-HEE! WE'LL WIN NOW, FACEACHE!
AND THEY DID!
MY WORD - THAT'S A SUPER SAND-CASTLE - THE BIGGEST BY FAR! YOU'VE WON!
THANK YOU, MISTER JUDGE, SIR!
JUDGE
HOI, YOU! I DUNNO HOW YOU BUILT THAT CASTLE SO QUICKLY, BUT I SHOULD HAVE WON THE CONTEST! SO - HAND OVER THE MONEY - OR ELSE..
!
- OR ELSE WHAT?
AWLK!
SCRUNGE
IT'S ALIVE! IT'S A SAND MONSTER!
HELP! THERE'S A FIEND ON THE BEACH! GIBBER! GLUB!
HA-HA! I RECKON THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF HIM! LOOK - HE'S LEFT HIS PICNIC BASKET BEHIND! WE CAN HAVE A GOOD TUCK IN!
UN-SCRUNGE
LEAP
BOUND
SPRING
SPLOOSH
SO...
YIPPEE! I LIKE BEACH PARTIES!
FIZZ
THIS IS A BEACH BUSTER BIRTHDAY PARTY! HERE'S TO MANY MORE HAPPY BUSTER YEARS AHEAD, PALS!
Ken Reid

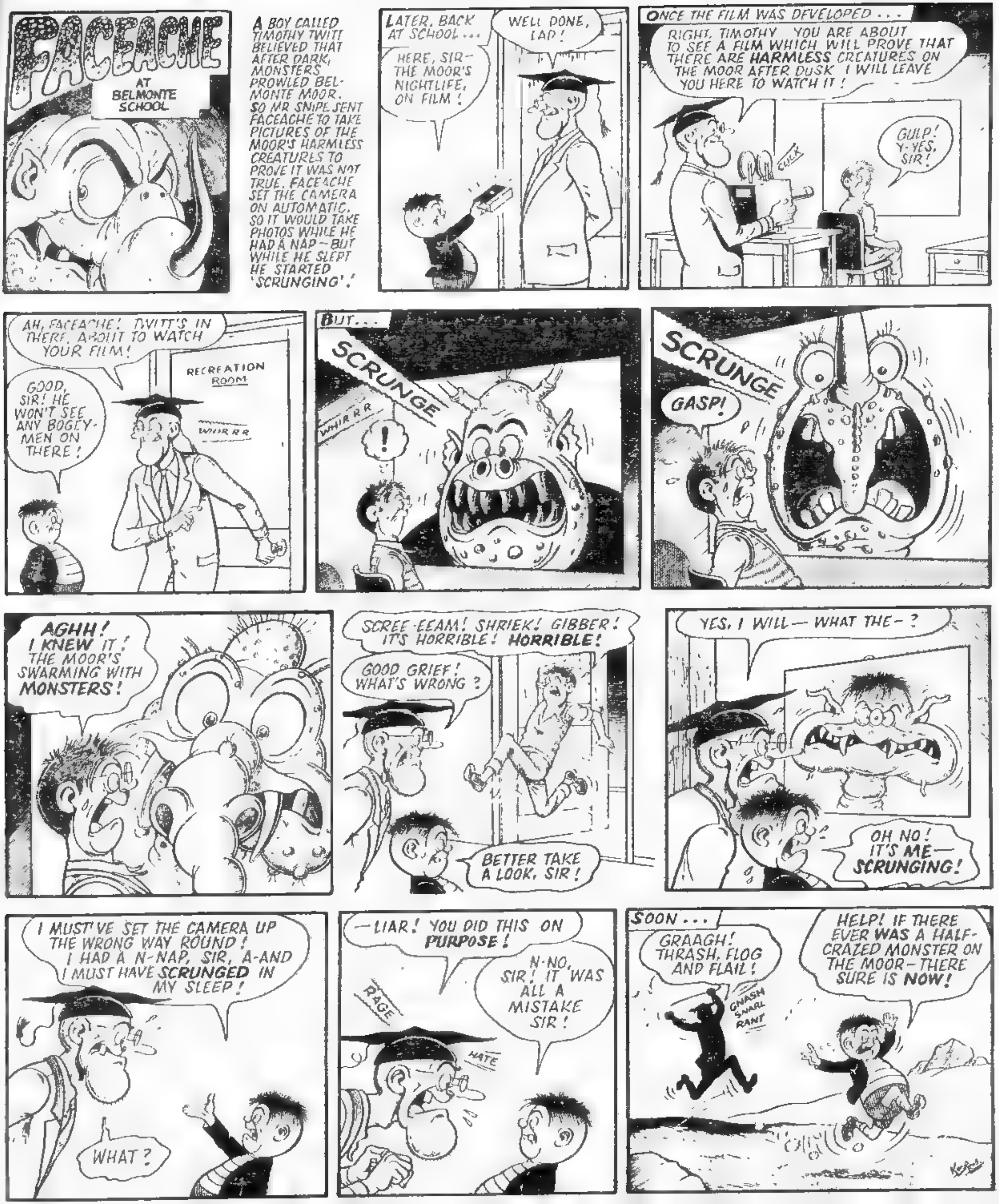

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR NOT DOING WHAT I ORDERED!
GUR— THAT NEW KID NEEDS TAKING DOWN A PEG!
ROTTEN BULLY!
THEN...
OI, YOU! BRING MY JACKET FROM THE DORMITORY!
HUH! NOW HE'S STARTING ON ME!
FETCH IT YOURSELF, YOU LOUT!
A REBEL, EH? RIGHT... I'LL TEACH YOU!
LITTLE SQUIRTS LIKE YOU NEED PUTTING IN THEIR PLACE!
LITTLE, AM I? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
AND...
SCRUN-N-N-N-N
GOING UP...
-N-N-N-N-N-N-
... AND UP...
-N-N-N-N-N-
!
UNTIL...
-N-N-N-NGE
STILL THINK I'M A LITTLE SQUIRT, DO YOU?
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
SCRE-E-E-EAM! SHRIEKKK!
GASP!
-AAAAA-AGHHHH! HELP! SAVE ME!
HEE-HEE!
I'VE A FEELING THAT FROM NOW ON MY LIFE'S GONNA BE MUCH EASIER!
SO, NEXT MORNING...
OI! LOUT! BRING ME MY PEN FROM MY DESK!
YES, YES— RIGHT AWAY!
ZOOM
HEE, HEE! HE'S SO BUSY RUNNING ERRANDS FOR ME, THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO BULLY THE OTHER KIDS!

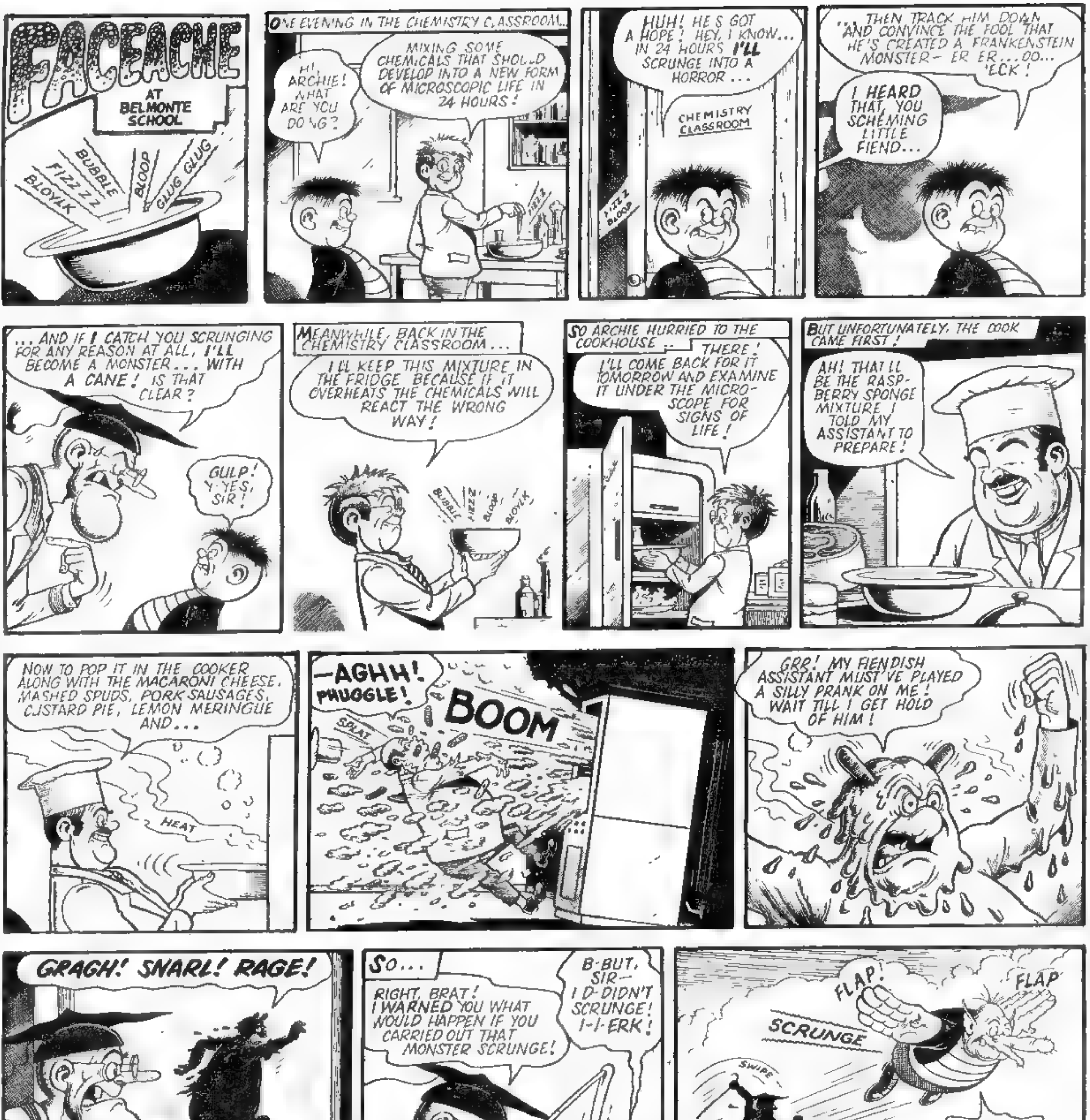

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BOATS FOR HIRE
ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON . . .
WELL, THAT'S MY HOMEWORK DONE — NOW I'M OFF TO THE BOATING LAKE!
NOT LONG AFTER . . .
CHILDREN'S BOATIN
I'VE COME TO APPLY FOR THE JOB AS AN ATTENDANT! I'M JUST THE CHAP YOU NEED! I LOVE CHILDREN!
BOATS 50P FOR 1 HOUR 25P FOR HALF AN HOUR
VERY WELL! I'LL GIVE YOU A TWO HOUR TRIAL PERIOD!
OFFICE
SO . . .
I WANT TO TAKE A BOAT OUT FOR ONE HOUR, PLEASE!
RIGHT, SON! HERE'S YOUR TICKET PUNCHED!
BUT AS FACEACHE CHUGGED OFF . . .
HEH, HEH! HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT I PUNCHED HIS TICKET FOR ONLY HALF-AN-HOUR! IN 30 MINUTES I'LL CALL HIM IN AND POCKET THE EXTRA 25P! I CAN MAKE QUITE A BIT OUT OF THIS LARK!
CHUG CHUG
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER . . .
BOATS FOR HIRE
RIGHT, No4! YOUR TIME IS UP!
WHAT? B-BUT I'VE ONLY HAD HALF MY TIME! I PAID FOR AN HOUR!
CHUG CHUG
YOUR TICKET IS PUNCHED FOR HALF-AN HOUR, SO GET MOVING!
THE ROTTEN TWISTER! THIS CALLS FOR A SCRUNGE!
RIGHT! I'M COMING IN — BUT WHEN I'M UPSET — I CHANGE . . .
SCRUN-NNGE
CHUG CHUG
. . . AND PUNISH THE ONE WHO UPSET ME!
HORROR
ARGH! GOOD GRIEF! STAY AWAY!
SNARL! GNASH! GIBBER!
DON'T LAND THAT BLITHERING BOAT HERE UNTIL YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL!
FAIR ENOUGH! SEE YOU LATER!
CHUG CHUG
HOURS LATER . . .
HEE, HEE! THAT WAS A GOOD 50P'S WORTH! I'LL TAKE THE BOAT BACK NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE
4
COR! YOUR NEW ATTENDANT MUST LOVE CHILDREN! I HAD A TICKET FOR 30 MINUTES, AND HE LET ME STAY OUT FOR TWO HOURS!
EH?
B-BUT HE CHANGED INTO A MONSTER, SIR, AND THREATENED ME!
YOU — YOU TWIT! YOU WERE SEEING THINGS!
GLOOM AND CONFUSION
I RECKON THAT MANAGER WAS RIGHT! HOW COULD A LITTLE KID CHANGE INTO A MONSTER?
TEE, HEE!
SCRUNGE
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
?
BAH! THE STEAK HAS BEEN AS TOUGH AS LEATHER LATELY! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
GASP
SAW
SO LATER, IN THE WOODWORK ROOM...
AH, FACEACHE— I'VE DRAWN UP THIS PLAN OF A MACHINE, AND I WANT YOU TO CONSTRUCT IT FOR ME!
YES, SIR I'LL GET CRACKING RIGHT AWAY!
PLAN
NOW I'M OFF TO TOWN TO GET SOME PARTS WE'LL NEED. NO SCRUNGING WHILE I'M AWAY, OR ELSE!
ER... YES, SIR!
SOME TIME LATER...
IT'S FINISHED— BUT WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO BE?
OH WELL – I THINK I'LL GET IN SOME "SCRUNGE" PRACTICE! SNIPE WON'T BE BACK YET! HERE GOES...
SCRUN-NGE
ERK!
GUR! CAUGHT IN THE ACT!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO INTO TOWN, AFTER ALL! I GOT THESE LEATHER PARTS I WANTED FROM THE VILLAGE SADDLER... THEY FIT INTO THESE SLOTS...
UN-SCRUNGE
...AND WHAT HAVE WE GOT? A MECHANICAL STEAK-TENDERIZER! A PIECE OF TOUGH STEAK IS CLAMPED ON TO THIS BLOCK, AND WHEN THE WHEEL IS WHIZZED ROUND THE LEATHER FLAPS PUMMEL IT UNTIL IT'S TENDER!
INGENIOUS, SIR!
BUT THE MACHINE HAS ANOTHER USE! REMOVE THE STEAK AND REPLACE IT WITH A "SCRUNGING" BRAT, BENT DOUBLE – AND IT'S A MANUALLY-OPERATED BRAT-THRASHER!
!
HORROR
GRAGH! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO "SCRUNGE" WHILE I'M AWAY— STAND IN FRONT OF THAT WHEEL AND BEND DOWN!
AWLK! Y-YES, SIR!
THEN...
YA-HAAR!
YAH-H-H! AGH-H-H! AND TO THINK I BUILT THIS THING FOR HIM!
WHIR-R-R-R-R-R-R
WHACK-WHACK-WHACK-WHACK-WHACK WHACK
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
ESSAY BOOK
A NEW TEACHER HAD ARRIVED AT BELMONTE SCHOOL . . .
NOW, IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T TOLERATE IT'S **LIES**! SO ANY BOY CAUGHT LYING WILL BE RIGOROUSLY THRASHED! IS THAT QUITE CLEAR?
GOSH! **THIS** CHARACTER'S GOT TO BE GOT **RID** OF— QUICK.
AND NOW, FOR YOUR HOMEWORK, I WANT YOU ALL TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON WHAT YOU DID AFTER SCHOOL LAST SATURDAY! A **TRUE** ACCOUNT, MIND, AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED, BRING THEM TO MY STUDY FOR CHECKING!
AFTER LESSONS . .
WELL, HE ASKED FOR A **TRUE** ACCOUNT, SO HERE GOES—
HEH-HEH! CRAFTY IDEA GIVING THEM THAT ESSAY! THEY'LL BE SCARED OF WRITING ANYTHING BUT THE TRUTH IN CASE I FIND OUT AND THRASH THEM! **THIS** WAY I CAN FIND OUT WHAT THE LITTLE BRATS GET UP TO IN THEIR SPARE TIME!
KNOCK-KNOCK
AH! THIS'LL BE ONE OF 'EM — WITH HIS-ER-**CONFESSION**!
COME IN!
I'VE BROUGHT MY ESSAY FOR CHECKING, SIR!
RIGHT! LET'S SEE WHAT PRANKS YOU GOT UP TO LAST SATURDAY AFTER SCHOOL!
A-HEM. "LAST SATURDAY AFTER SCHOOL I WENT TO BELMONTE VILLAGE TO HAVE SOME FUN . . AS A **MONSTER**! RISING TO A HEIGHT OF 15 FT. I SPROUTED FANGS, WARTS AND BRISTLES AND SCARED A "!
ESSAY BOOK
—**LIAR**! ROTTEN LITTLE **LIAR**! SNARL! I **WARNED** YOU LOT! ANY BRAT CAUGHT LYING WILL BE **THRASHED**—RIGOROUSLY **THRASHED**! GUR! FETCH ME MY CANE AND BEND DOWN!
BUT IT **ISN'T** A LIE SIR, I CAN **PROVE** IT! WATCH—
LUNGE
A-HEM! "LAST SATURDAY AFTER SCHOOL I WENT TO BELMONTE VILLAGE TO HAVE SOME FUN AS A MONSTER! RISING TO A HEIGHT OF 15 FT. I SPROUTED FANGS, WARTS AND BRISTLES AND SCARED A CRABBY OLD BLOKE OUT OF HIS WITS . . ."
— LIKE **THIS**, SIR!
SCRUNGE
AAGH-H! AAAAGH-H! GAD—
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER
HELP! HE'S INHUMAN. GASP! WHAT SORT OF A SCHOOL IS THIS?
WHOOSH
POUND POUND
LEMME OUT! I RESIGN! I RESIGN!
WELL! THE OLD HYPOCRITE! WHEN HE SAID HE COULDN'T TOLERATE LIES, HE REALLY MEANT HE COULDN'T TOLERATE THE **TRUTH**!
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
I'M STARTING A HOME HELP CAMPAIGN FOR LOCAL FOLK! YOU BOYS WILL OFFER YOUR SERVICES... RUNNING ERRANDS... CLEANING WINDOWS... GARDENING... AND SO ON!
GOSH! ALL THAT WORK! I GOTTA SCRUNGE OUTTA THIS!
AND SO, AFTER SCHOOL...
HEH-HEH! THIS IS THE FIRST ONE ON MY LIST!
2
KNOCK KNOCK
'EVENING, SIR! I'VE COME TO OFFER MY SERVICES AS A HOME HELP!
SCRUNGE
G-G-GOOD GRIEF! I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP, YOU LITTLE MONSTER! CLEAR OFF!
AND, ON TO THE NEXT 'VICTIM'...
'EVENING, MADAM— WANT ANY ODD JOBS DONE?
SCRUNGE
SCREAM! SHRIEK! NO! NO!
NOT LONG AFTER...
I ASSUME THAT YOU DON'T WANT A HOME HELP, SIR!
BLAHHHHHH!
SWOON
SCRUNGE
THUD
WELL, THAT'S THREE OFF MY LIST! ONE MORE TO GO THEN I CAN GO AND PLAY FOOTBALL!
UN-SCRUNGE
THIS IS 'VICTIM' NUMBER FOUR...
GOODNESS, THERE'S SOME SORT OF FREAKISH CREATURE AT LARGE WITH A REWARD FOR ITS CAPTURE!
BELMONTE BUGLE
LIVING FREAK ESCAPES FROM BIOLOGICAL RESEARCH LAB £100 REWARD
KNOCK KNOCK
SCRUNGE
UMPH! WHO CAN THAT BE?
'EVENING, SIR! I'VE COME TO...
EERRK! IT'S THE ESCAPED FREAK!
AND...
KA-AK!
WHIZZ
CRACK
HELLO! I WANT TO CLAIM THE REWARD FOR CAPTURING THE ESCAPED FREAK!
TELEPHONE
BURBLE BURBLE
SO...
GOSH! THAT WAS A 'REWARDING' EXERCISE!
I SUPPOSE THIS'LL TEACH ME NOT TO BE LAZY!
BIOLOGICAL RESEARCH LABORATORIES
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
A BOY CALLED TIMOTHY TWITT BELIEVED THAT AFTER DARK, MONSTERS PROWLED BELMONTE MOOR. SO MR SNIPE SENT FACEACHE TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE MOOR'S HARMLESS CREATURES TO PROVE IT WAS NOT TRUE. FACEACHE SET THE CAMERA ON AUTOMATIC, SO IT WOULD TAKE PHOTOS WHILE HE HAD A NAP — BUT WHILE HE SLEPT HE STARTED 'SCRUNGING'.
LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL . . .
WELL DONE, LAD!
HERE, SIR — THE MOOR'S NIGHTLIFE, ON FILM!
ONCE THE FILM WAS DEVELOPED . . .
RIGHT, TIMOTHY. YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE A FILM WHICH WILL PROVE THAT THERE ARE HARMLESS CREATURES ON THE MOOR AFTER DUSK. I WILL LEAVE YOU HERE TO WATCH IT!
CLICK
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
AH, FACEACHE! TWITT'S IN THERE, ABOUT TO WATCH YOUR FILM!
RECREATION ROOM
WHIRRR
GOOD, SIR! HE WON'T SEE ANY BOGEY-MEN ON THERE!
BUT . . .
SCRUNGE
WHIRRR
!
SCRUNGE
GASP!
AGHH! I KNEW IT! THE MOOR'S SWARMING WITH MONSTERS!
SCREE-EEAM! SHRIEK! GIBBER! IT'S HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE!
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S WRONG?
BETTER TAKE A LOOK, SIR!
YES, I WILL — WHAT THE — ?
OH NO! IT'S ME — SCRUNGING!
I MUST'VE SET THE CAMERA UP THE WRONG WAY ROUND! I HAD A N-NAP, SIR, A-AND I MUST HAVE SCRUNGED IN MY SLEEP!
WHAT?
— LIAR! YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE!
RAGE
HATE
N-NO, SIR! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE SIR!
SOON . . .
GRAAGH! THRASH, FLOG AND FLAIL!
GNASH SNARL RANT
HELP! IF THERE EVER WAS A HALF-CRAZED MONSTER ON THE MOOR — THERE SURE IS NOW!
Ken Reid


FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
BUBBLE FIZZZZ BLOOP GLUG GLUG BLOYLK
ONE EVENING IN THE CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM...
HI, ARCHIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MIXING SOME CHEMICALS THAT SHOULD DEVELOP INTO A NEW FORM OF MICROSCOPIC LIFE IN 24 HOURS!
FIZZ
HUH! HE'S GOT A HOPE! HEY, I KNOW... IN 24 HOURS I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A HORROR...
CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM
FIZZZ BLOOP
...THEN TRACK HIM DOWN AND CONVINCE THE FOOL THAT HE'S CREATED A FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER— ER ER...OO... 'ECK!
I HEARD THAT, YOU SCHEMING LITTLE FIEND...
...AND IF I CATCH YOU SCRUNGING FOR ANY REASON AT ALL, I'LL BECOME A MONSTER... WITH A CANE! IS THAT CLEAR?
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM...
I'LL KEEP THIS MIXTURE IN THE FRIDGE, BECAUSE IF IT OVERHEATS THE CHEMICALS WILL REACT THE WRONG WAY!
BUBBLE FIZZZ BLOOP BLOYLK
SO ARCHIE HURRIED TO THE COOKHOUSE...
THERE! I'LL COME BACK FOR IT TOMORROW AND EXAMINE IT UNDER THE MICROSCOPE FOR SIGNS OF LIFE!
BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THE COOK CAME FIRST!
AH! THAT'LL BE THE RASPBERRY SPONGE MIXTURE I TOLD MY ASSISTANT TO PREPARE!
NOW TO POP IT IN THE COOKER ALONG WITH THE MACARONI CHEESE, MASHED SPUDS, PORK SAUSAGES, CUSTARD PIE, LEMON MERINGUE AND...
HEAT
-AGHH! PHUOGLE!
BOOM
SPLAT
GRR! MY FIENDISH ASSISTANT MUST'VE PLAYED A SILLY PRANK ON ME! WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF HIM!
GRAGH! SNARL! RAGE!
GAD! A MONSTER! FACEACHE MUST HAVE SCRUNGED, AFTER ALL!
SO...
RIGHT, BRAT! I WARNED YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU CARRIED OUT THAT MONSTER SCRUNGE!
B-BUT, SIR— I D-DIDN'T SCRUNGE! I-I-ERK!
FLAP! FLAP
SCRUNGE
SWIPE
GRAGH WRAGH SNARL
WILD LEAP
BUT I AM SCRUNGING NOW!

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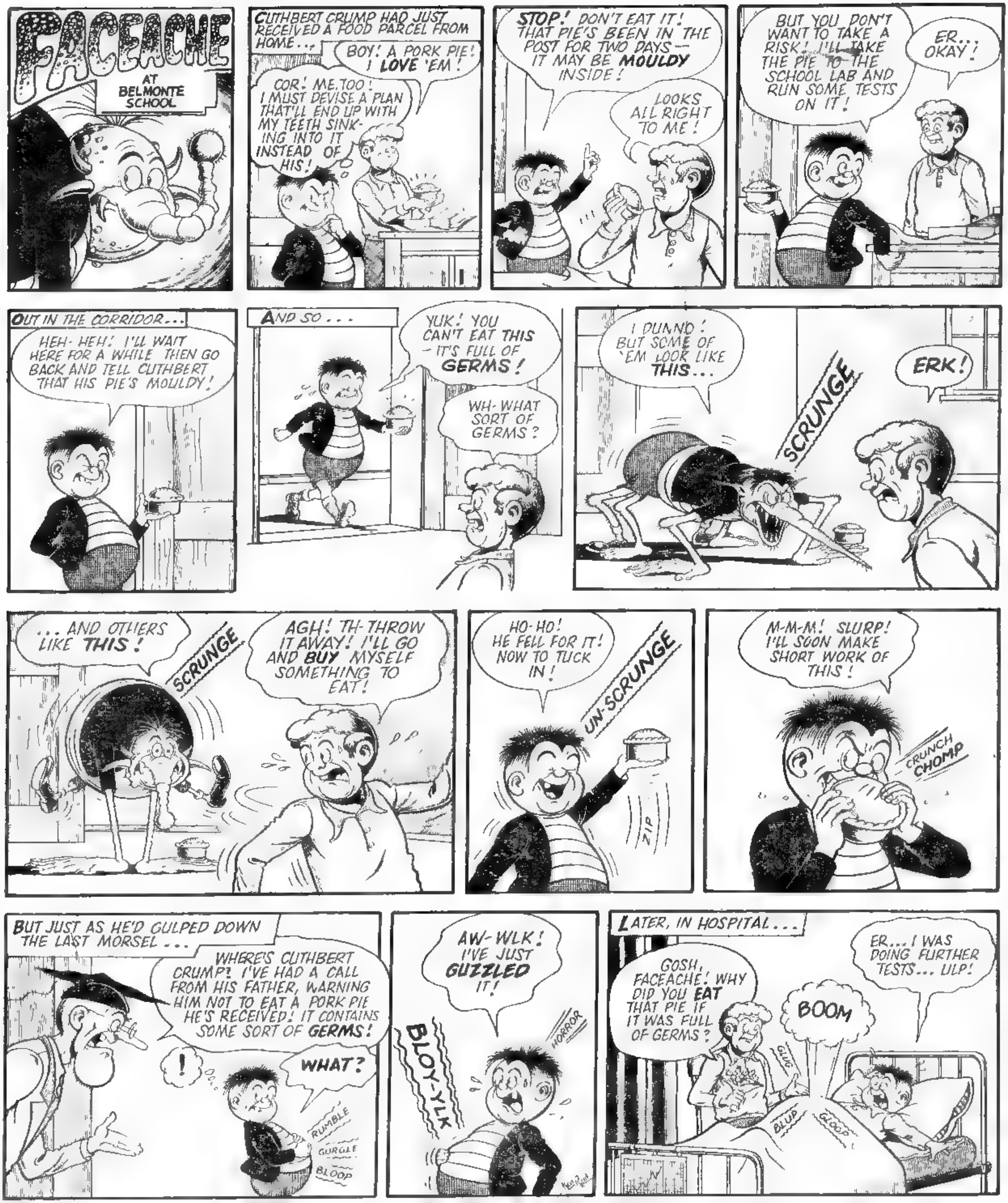
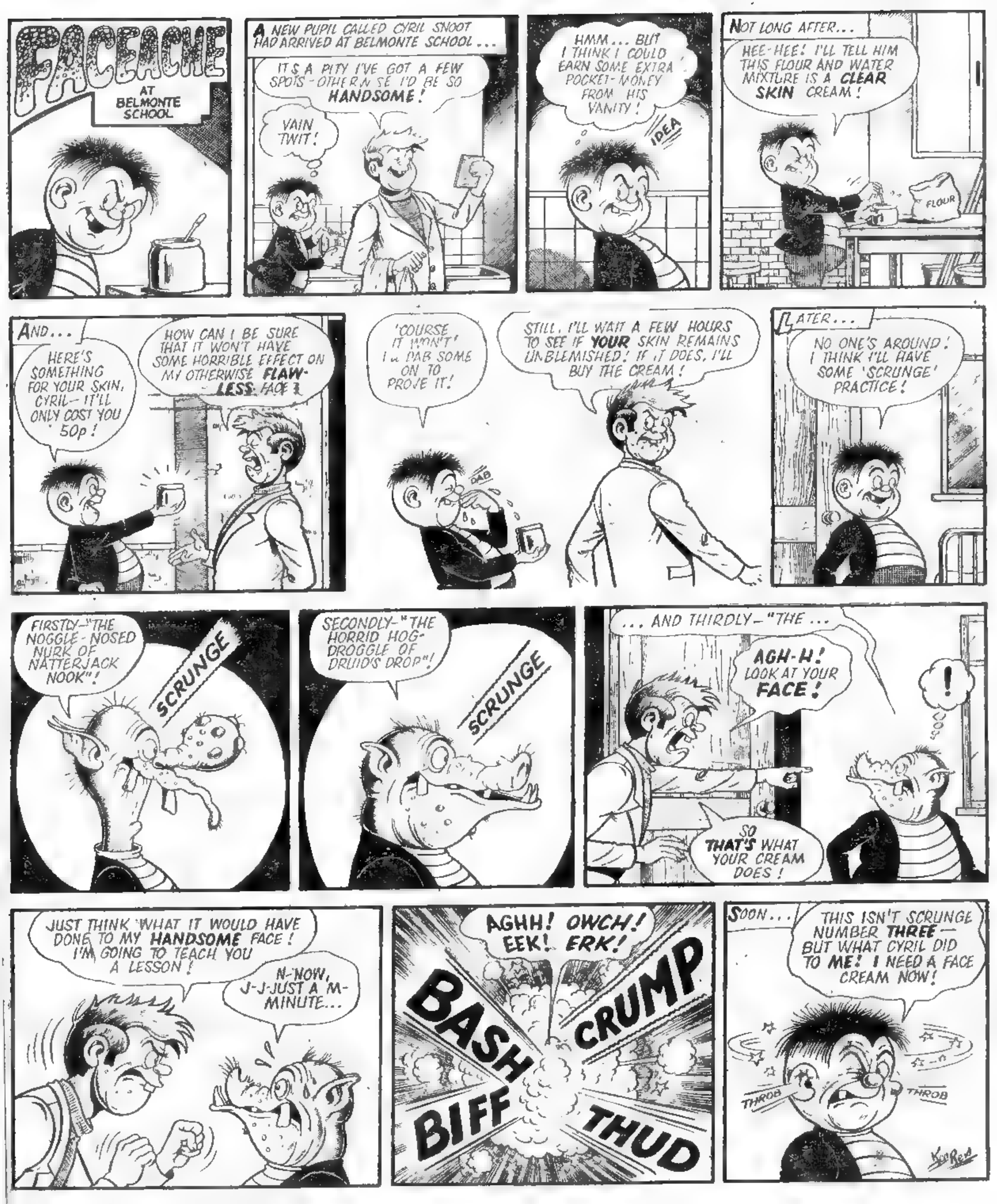
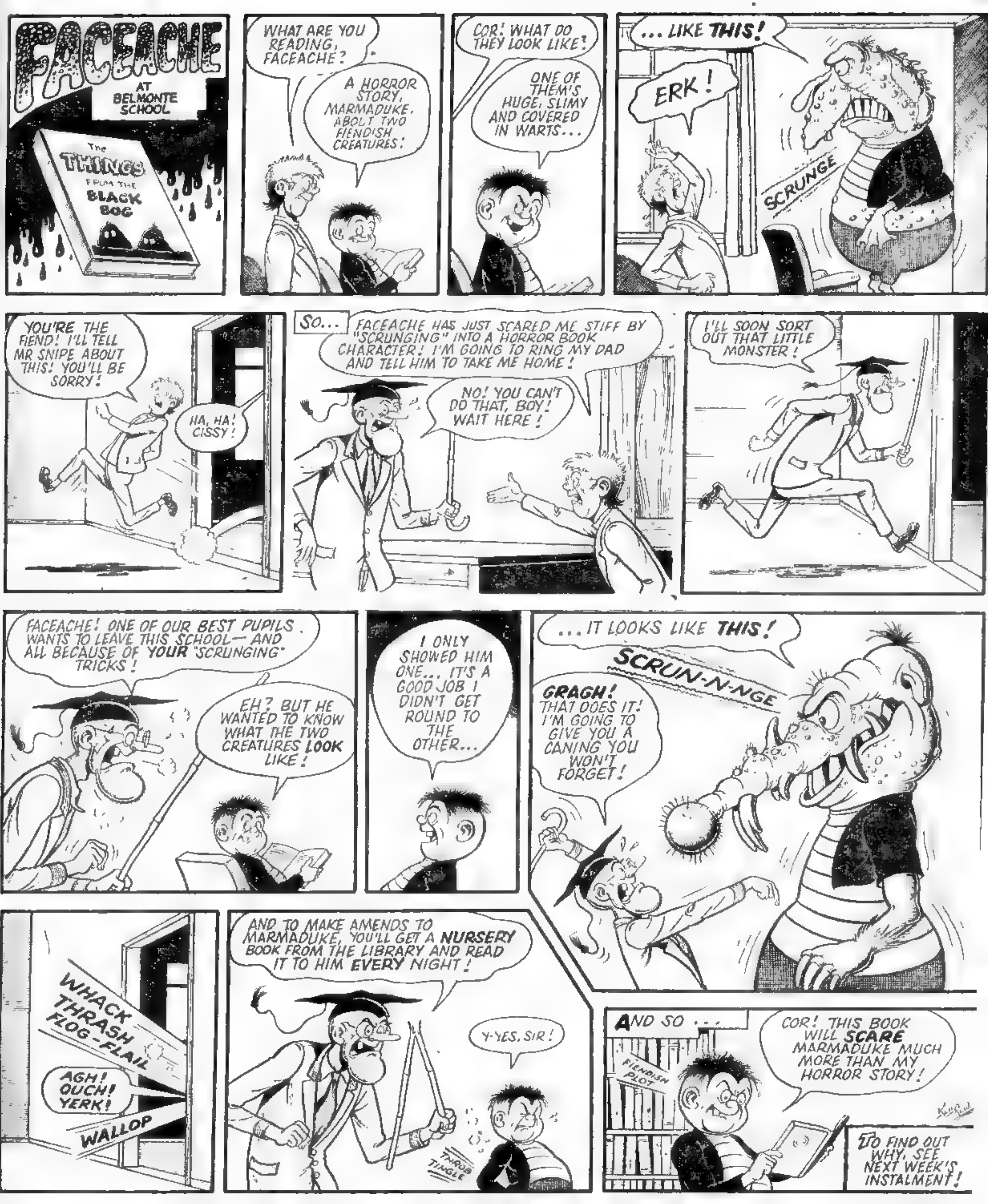
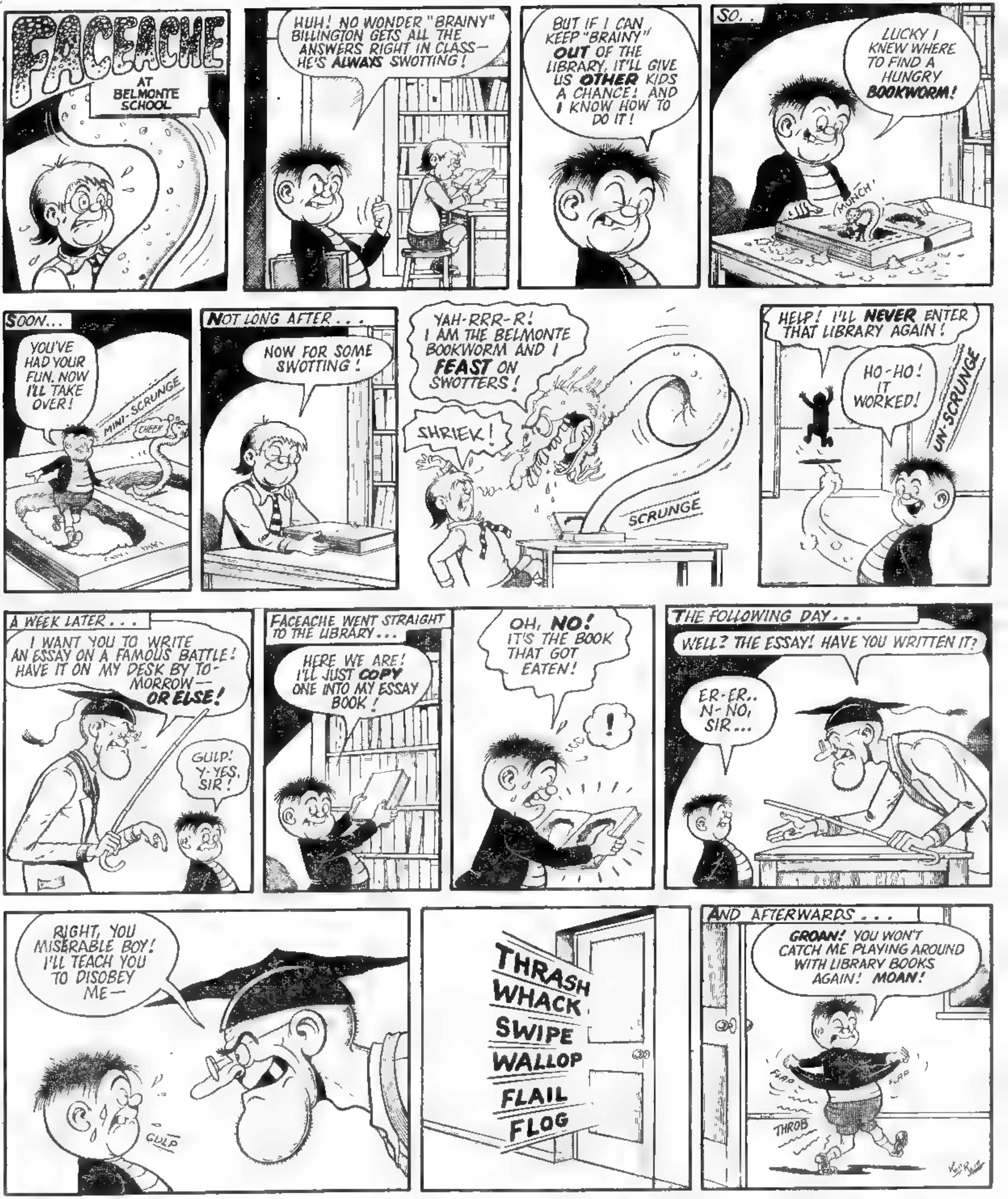
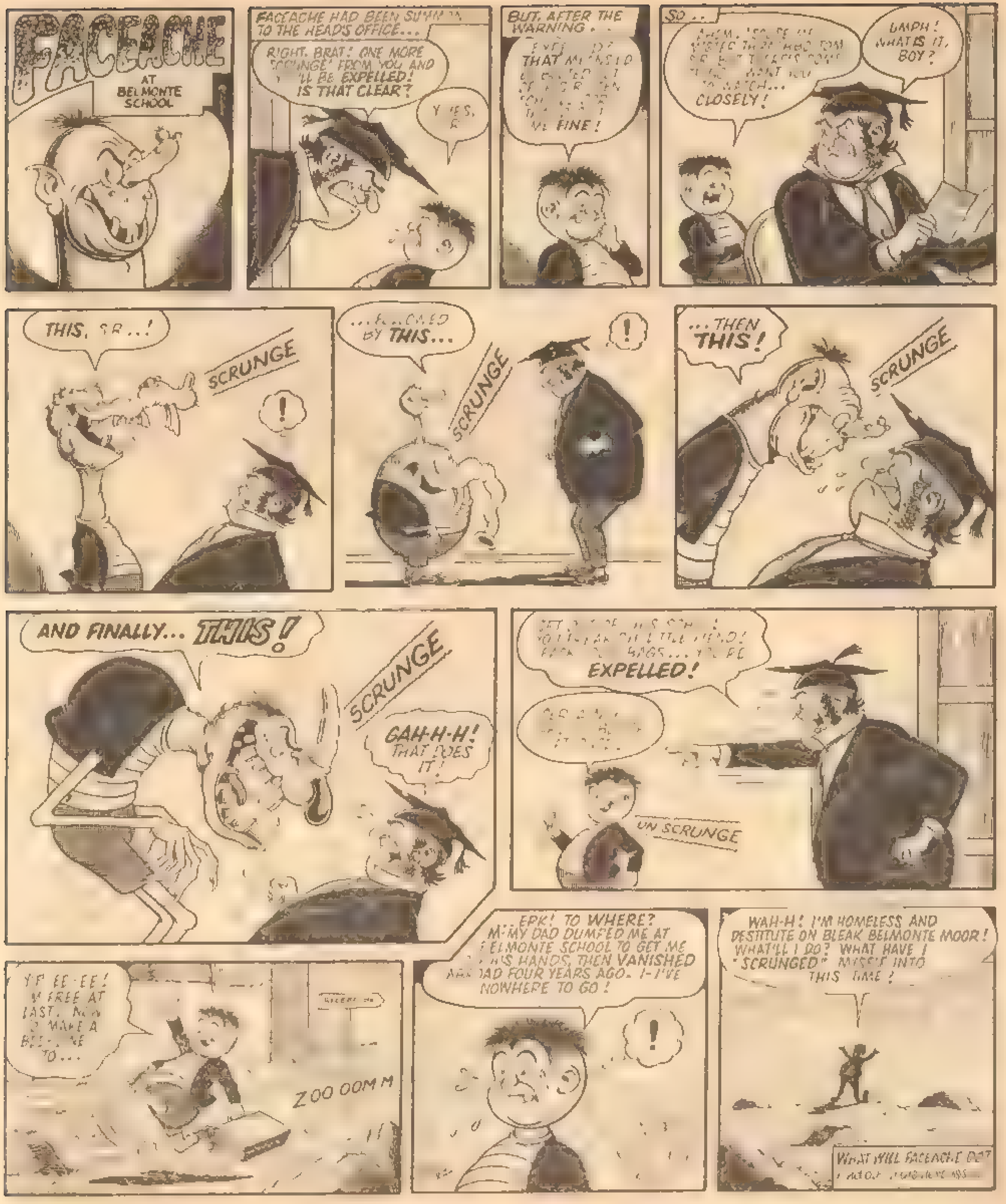
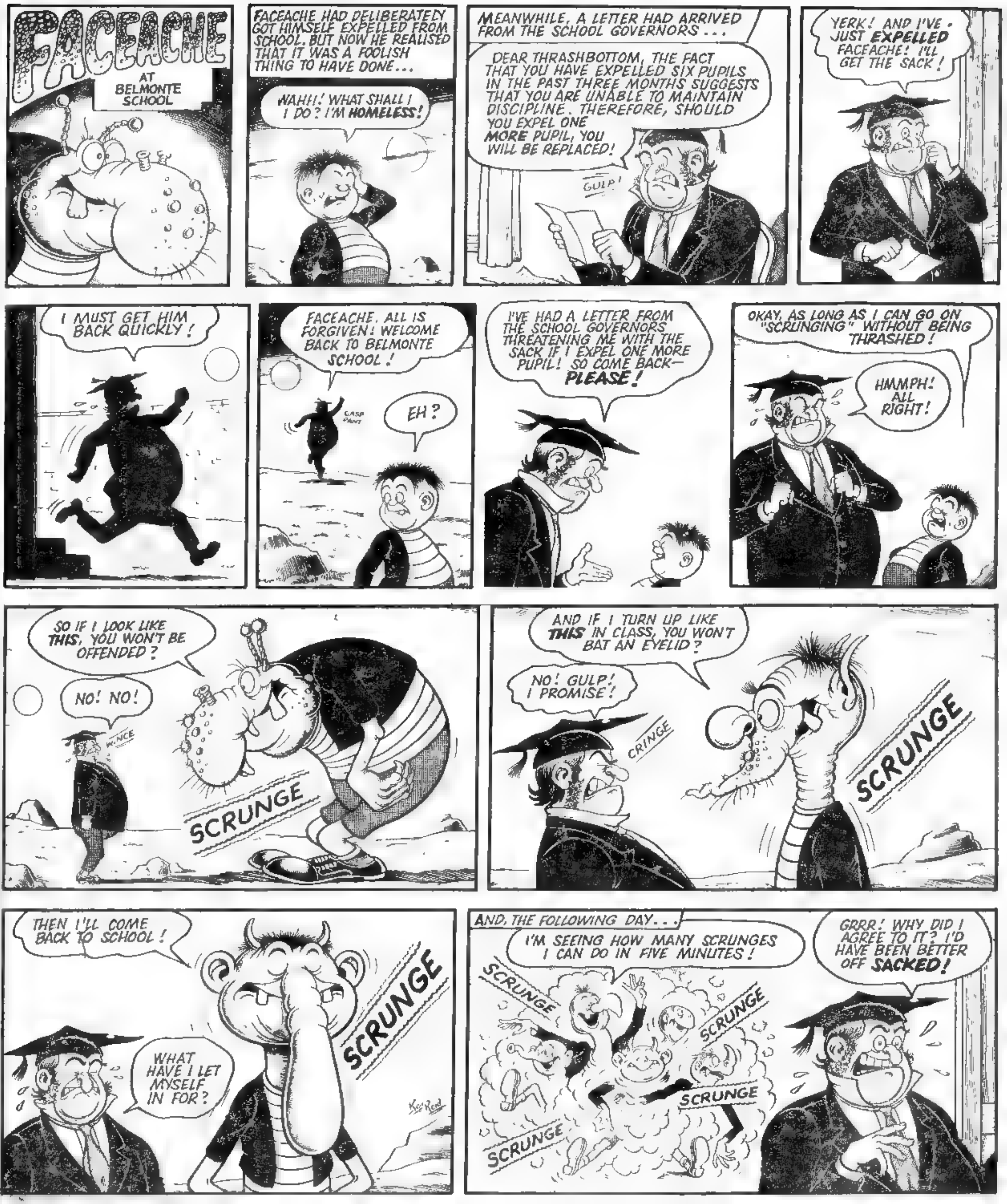

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
CUTHBERT CRUMP HAD JUST RECEIVED A FOOD PARCEL FROM HOME...
BOY! A PORK PIE! I LOVE 'EM!
COR! ME TOO! I MUST DEVISE A PLAN THAT'LL END UP WITH MY TEETH SINKING INTO IT INSTEAD OF HIS!
STOP! DON'T EAT IT! THAT PIE'S BEEN IN THE POST FOR TWO DAYS — IT MAY BE MOULDY INSIDE!
LOOKS ALL RIGHT TO ME!
BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE A RISK! I'LL TAKE THE PIE TO THE SCHOOL LAB AND RUN SOME TESTS ON IT!
ER... OKAY!
OUT IN THE CORRIDOR...
HEH-HEH! I'LL WAIT HERE FOR A WHILE THEN GO BACK AND TELL CUTHBERT THAT HIS PIE'S MOULDY!
AND SO...
YUK! YOU CAN'T EAT THIS - IT'S FULL OF GERMS!
WH-WHAT SORT OF GERMS?
I DUNNO! BUT SOME OF 'EM LOOK LIKE THIS...
SCRUNGE
ERK!
... AND OTHERS LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE
AGH! TH-THROW IT AWAY! I'LL GO AND BUY MYSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!
HO-HO! HE FELL FOR IT! NOW TO TUCK IN!
UN-SCRUNGE
ZIP
M-M-M! SLURP! I'LL SOON MAKE SHORT WORK OF THIS!
CRUNCH
CHOMP
BUT JUST AS HE'D GULPED DOWN THE LAST MORSEL...
WHERE'S CUTHBERT CRUMP? I'VE HAD A CALL FROM HIS FATHER, WARNING HIM NOT TO EAT A PORK PIE HE'S RECEIVED! IT CONTAINS SOME SORT OF GERMS!
!
WHAT?
RUMBLE
GURGLE
BLOOP
AW-WLK! I'VE JUST GUZZLED IT!
HORROR
BLOY-YLK
LATER, IN HOSPITAL...
GOSH, FACEACHE! WHY DID YOU EAT THAT PIE IF IT WAS FULL OF GERMS?
ER... I WAS DOING FURTHER TESTS... ULP!
BOOM
GLUG
BLUP
GLOOP

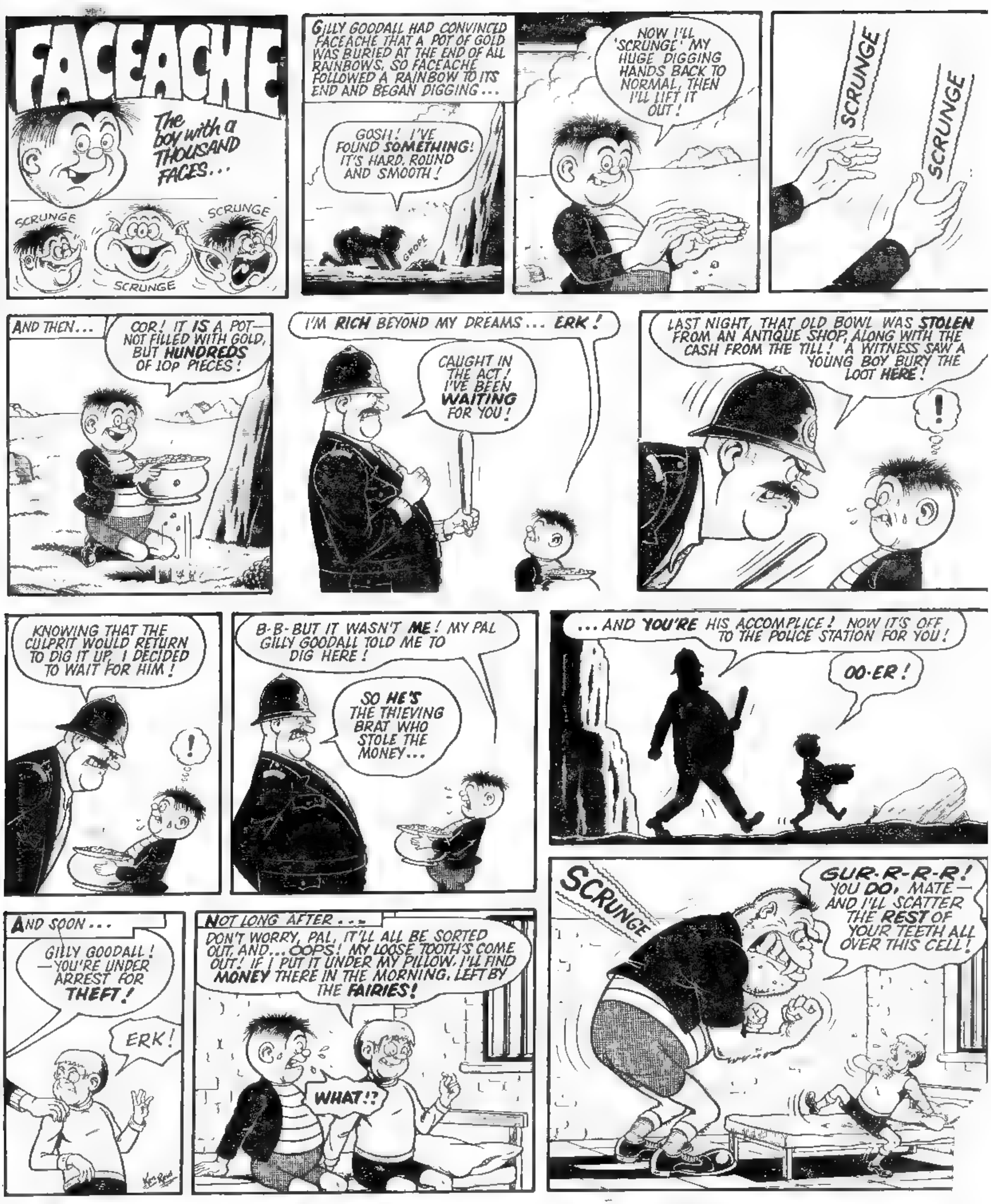

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
A NEW PUPIL CALLED CYRIL SNOOT HAD ARRIVED AT BELMONTE SCHOOL ...
IT'S A PITY I'VE GOT A FEW SPOTS - OTHERWISE I'D BE SO HANDSOME!
VAIN TWIT!
HMM ... BUT I THINK I COULD EARN SOME EXTRA POCKET-MONEY FROM HIS VANITY!
IDEA
NOT LONG AFTER...
HEE-HEE! I'LL TELL HIM THIS FLOUR AND WATER MIXTURE IS A CLEAR SKIN CREAM!
FLOUR
AND...
HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR SKIN, CYRIL - IT'LL ONLY COST YOU 50p!
HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT IT WON'T HAVE SOME HORRIBLE EFFECT ON MY OTHERWISE FLAWLESS FACE?
'COURSE IT WON'T! I'LL DAB SOME ON TO PROVE IT!
DAB
STILL, I'LL WAIT A FEW HOURS TO SEE IF YOUR SKIN REMAINS UNBLEMISHED! IF IT DOES, I'LL BUY THE CREAM!
LATER...
NO ONE'S AROUND! I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME 'SCRUNGE' PRACTICE!
FIRSTLY - "THE NOGGLE-NOSED NURK OF NATTERJACK NOOK"!
SCRUNGE
SECONDLY - "THE HORRID HOG-DROGGLE OF DRUID'S DROP"!
SCRUNGE
... AND THIRDLY - "THE ...
AGH-H! LOOK AT YOUR FACE!
!
OOPS
SO THAT'S WHAT YOUR CREAM DOES!
JUST THINK WHAT IT WOULD HAVE DONE TO MY HANDSOME FACE! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
N-NOW, J-J-JUST A M-MINUTE...
AGHH! OWCH! EEK! ERK!
BASH
CRUMP
BIFF
THUD
SOON...
THIS ISN'T SCRUNGE NUMBER THREE — BUT WHAT CYRIL DID TO ME! I NEED A FACE CREAM NOW!
THROB
THROB
Ken Reid

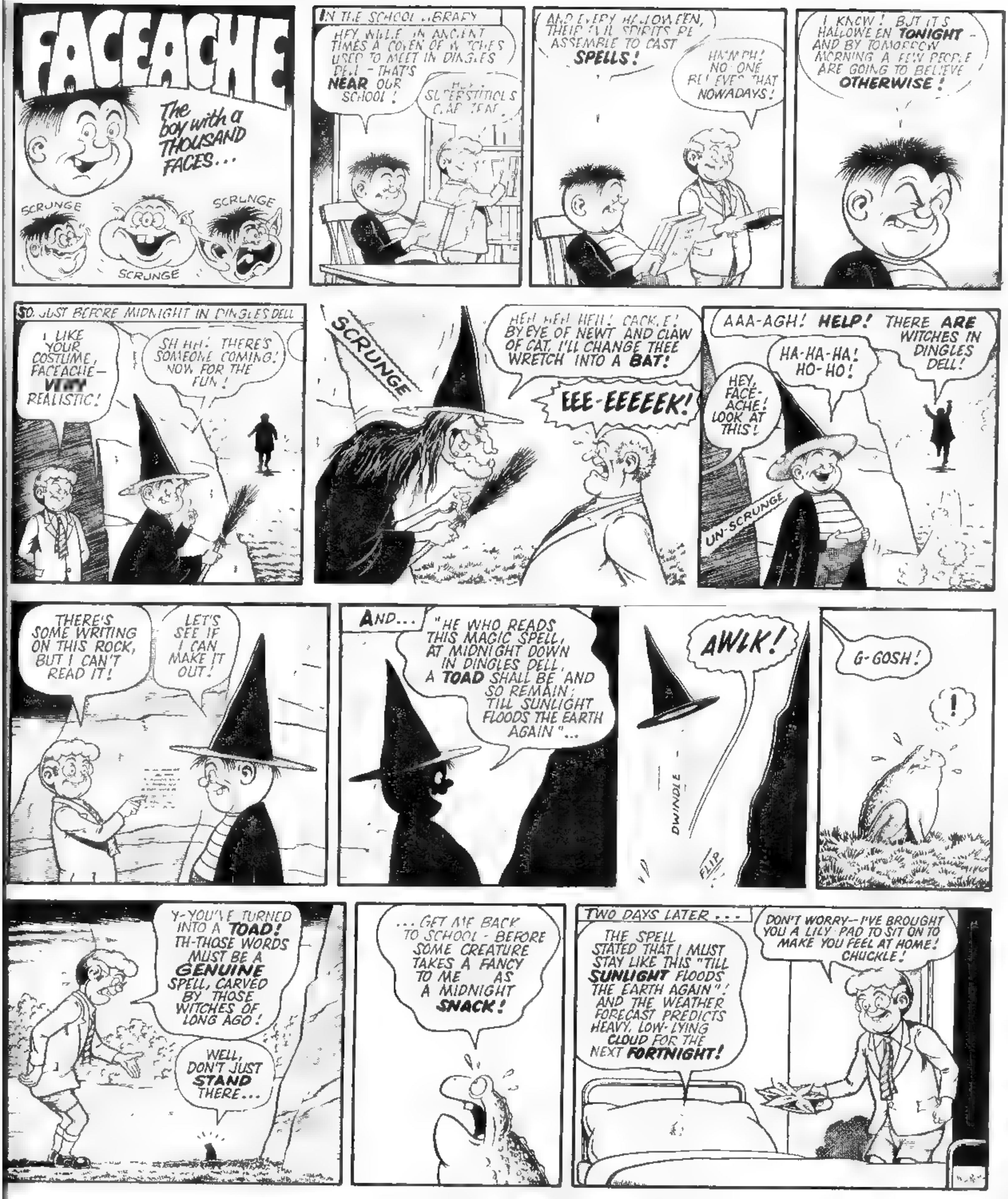

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
The THINGS FROM THE BLACK BOG
WHAT ARE YOU READING, FACEACHE?
A HORROR STORY, MARMADUKE, ABOUT TWO FIENDISH CREATURES!
COR! WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?
ONE OF THEM'S HUGE, SLIMY AND COVERED IN WARTS...
... LIKE THIS!
ERK!
SCRUNGE
YOU'RE THE FIEND! I'LL TELL MR SNIPE ABOUT THIS! YOU'LL BE SORRY!
HA, HA! CISSY!
SO...
FACEACHE HAS JUST SCARED ME STIFF BY "SCRUNGING" INTO A HORROR BOOK CHARACTER! I'M GOING TO RING MY DAD AND TELL HIM TO TAKE ME HOME!
NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, BOY! WAIT HERE!
I'LL SOON SORT OUT THAT LITTLE MONSTER!
FACEACHE! ONE OF OUR BEST PUPILS WANTS TO LEAVE THIS SCHOOL— AND ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR "SCRUNGING" TRICKS!
EH? BUT HE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT THE TWO CREATURES LOOK LIKE!
I ONLY SHOWED HIM ONE... IT'S A GOOD JOB I DIDN'T GET ROUND TO THE OTHER...
... IT LOOKS LIKE THIS!
SCRUN-N-NGE
GRAGH! THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CANING YOU WON'T FORGET!
WHACK
THRASH
FLOG-FLAIL
AGH! OUCH! YERK!
WALLOP
AND TO MAKE AMENDS TO MARMADUKE, YOU'LL GET A NURSERY BOOK FROM THE LIBRARY AND READ IT TO HIM EVERY NIGHT!
Y-YES, SIR!
THROB
TINGLE
AND SO ...
FIENDISH PLOT
COR! THIS BOOK WILL SCARE MARMADUKE MUCH MORE THAN MY HORROR STORY!
Ken Reid
TO FIND OUT WHY, SEE NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT!

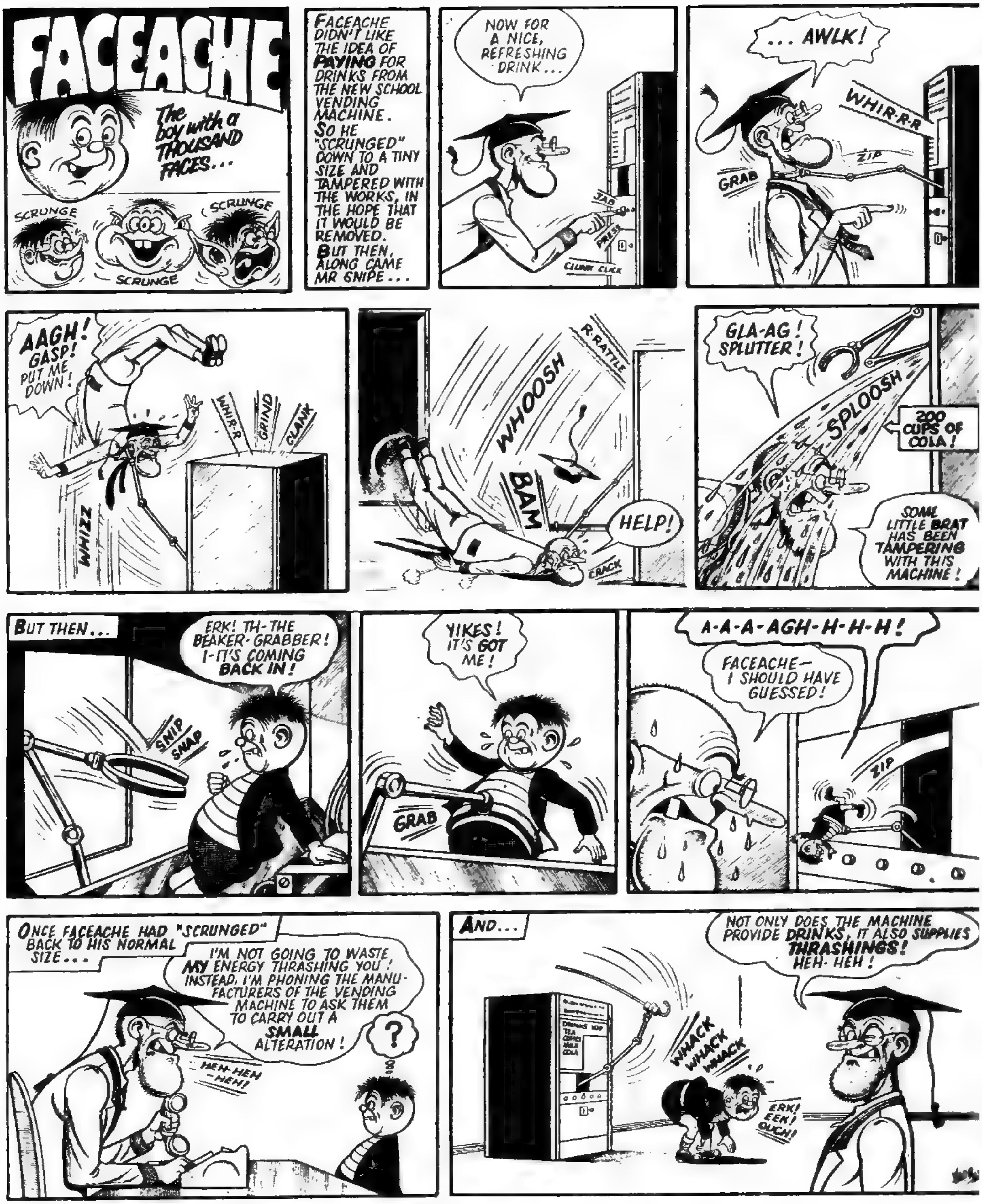

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
HUH! NO WONDER "BRAINY" BILLINGTON GETS ALL THE ANSWERS RIGHT IN CLASS— HE'S ALWAYS SWOTTING!
BUT IF I CAN KEEP "BRAINY" OUT OF THE LIBRARY, IT'LL GIVE US OTHER KIDS A CHANCE! AND I KNOW HOW TO DO IT!
SO. .
LUCKY I KNEW WHERE TO FIND A HUNGRY BOOKWORM!
MUNCH
SOON...
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. NOW I'LL TAKE OVER!
MINI-SCRUNGE
CHEEK
NOT LONG AFTER . . .
NOW FOR SOME SWOTTING!
YAH-RRR-R! I AM THE BELMONTE BOOKWORM AND I FEAST ON SWOTTERS!
SHRIEK!
SCRUNGE
HELP! I'LL NEVER ENTER THAT LIBRARY AGAIN!
HO-HO! IT WORKED!
UN-SCRUNGE
A WEEK LATER . . .
I WANT YOU TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON A FAMOUS BATTLE! HAVE IT ON MY DESK BY TO-MORROW— OR ELSE!
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
FACEACHE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE LIBRARY . . .
HERE WE ARE! I'LL JUST COPY ONE INTO MY ESSAY BOOK!
OH, NO! IT'S THE BOOK THAT GOT EATEN!
!
THE FOLLOWING DAY . . .
WELL? THE ESSAY! HAVE YOU WRITTEN IT?
ER-ER.. N-NO, SIR...
RIGHT, YOU MISERABLE BOY! I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISOBEY ME—
GULP
THRASH
WHACK
SWIPE
WALLOP
FLAIL
FLOG
AND AFTERWARDS . . .
GROAN! YOU WON'T CATCH ME PLAYING AROUND WITH LIBRARY BOOKS AGAIN! MOAN!
FLAP
FLAP
THROB
Ken Reid

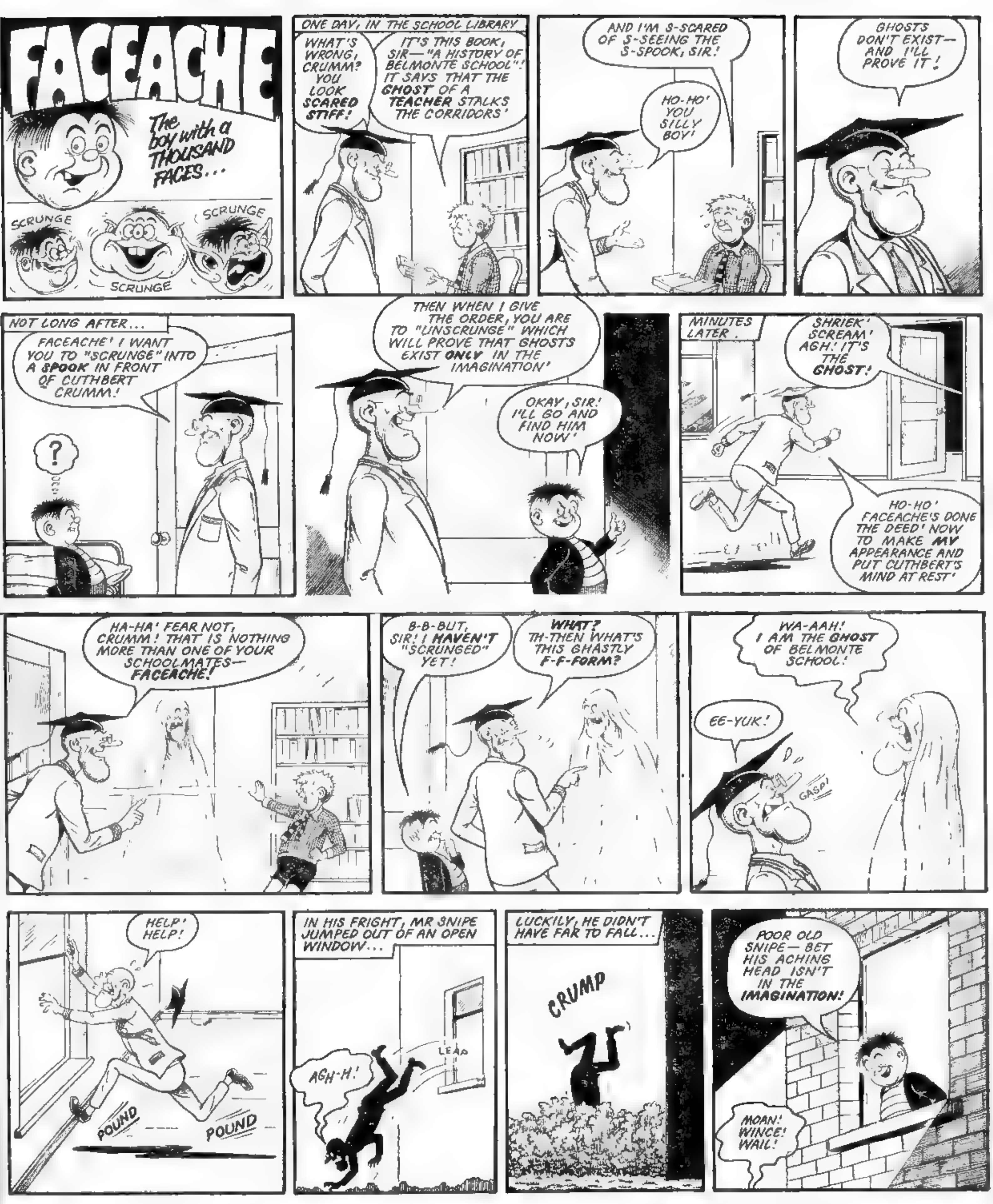

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE HAD BEEN SUMMONED TO THE HEAD'S OFFICE...
RIGHT, BRAT! ONE MORE 'SCRUNGE' FROM YOU AND YOU'LL BE EXPELLED! IS THAT CLEAR?
Y-YES, SIR
BUT, AFTER THE WARNING . . .
THAT ... FINE!
SO . .
... WANT YOU TO WATCH... CLOSELY!
UMPH! WHAT IS IT, BOY?
THIS, SIR...!
SCRUNGE
!
...FOLLOWED BY THIS...
SCRUNGE
!
...THEN THIS!
SCRUNGE
AND FINALLY... THIS!
SCRUNGE
GAH-H-H! THAT DOES IT!
... EXPELLED!
UN SCRUNGE
Y-PEE-EE! FREE AT LAST. ... TO...
ZOO OOM M
..EPK! TO WHERE? M-MY DAD DUMPED ME AT BELMONTE SCHOOL TO GET ME ... HIS HANDS, THEN VANISHED ABROAD FOUR YEARS AGO. I-I'VE NOWHERE TO GO!
!
WAH-H! I'M HOMELESS AND DESTITUTE ON BLEAK BELMONTE MOOR! WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT HAVE I "SCRUNGED" MYSELF INTO THIS TIME?
WHAT WILL FACEACHE DO?

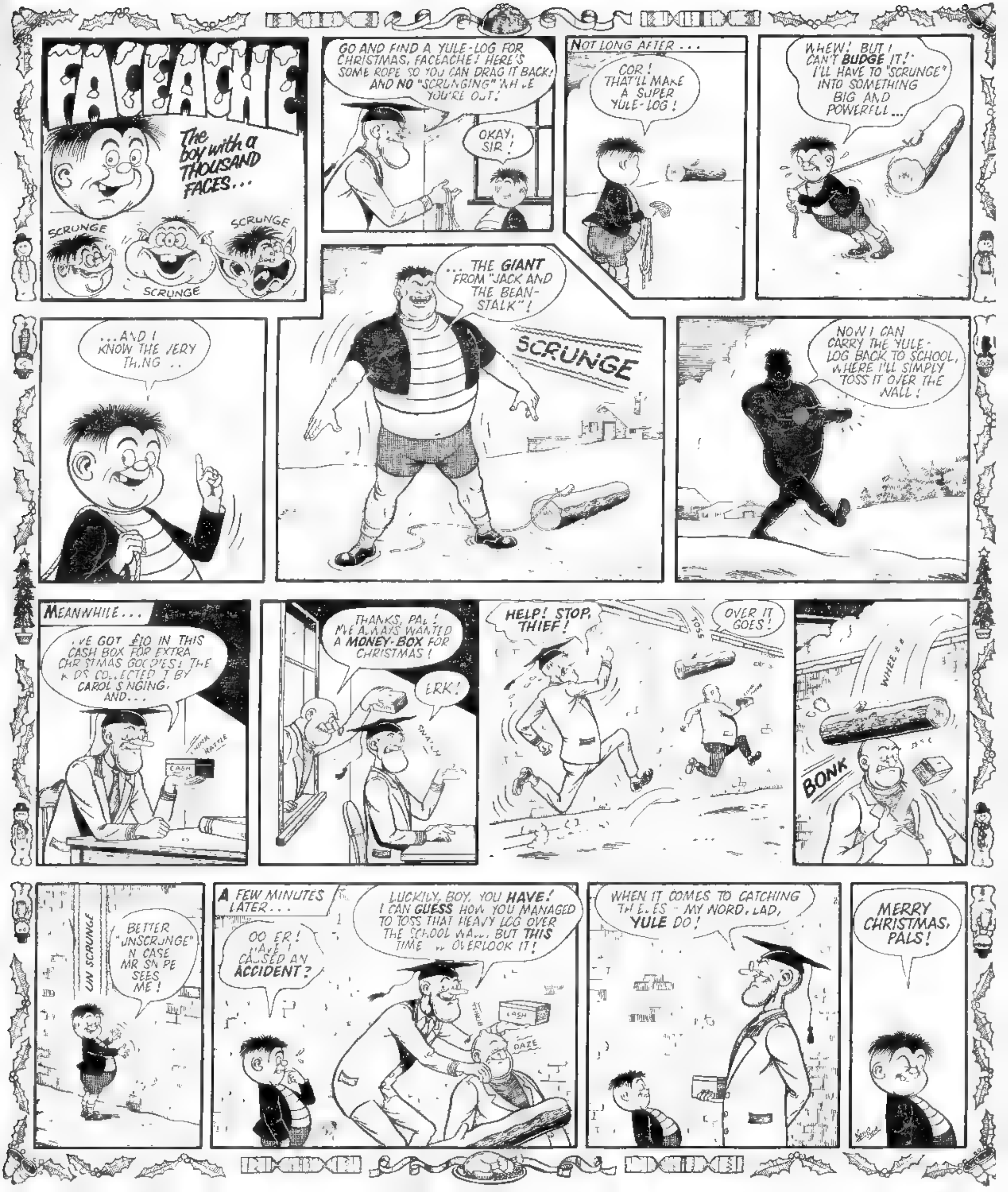

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
FACEACHE HAD DELIBERATELY GOT HIMSELF EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL. BUT NOW HE REALISED THAT IT WAS A FOOLISH THING TO HAVE DONE...
WAHH! WHAT SHALL I DO? I'M HOMELESS!
MEANWHILE, A LETTER HAD ARRIVED FROM THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS...
DEAR THRASHBOTTOM, THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE EXPELLED SIX PUPILS IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS SUGGESTS THAT YOU ARE UNABLE TO MAINTAIN DISCIPLINE. THEREFORE, SHOULD YOU EXPEL ONE MORE PUPIL, YOU WILL BE REPLACED!
GULP!
YERK! AND I'VE JUST EXPELLED FACEACHE! I'LL GET THE SACK!
I MUST GET HIM BACK QUICKLY!
FACEACHE, ALL IS FORGIVEN! WELCOME BACK TO BELMONTE SCHOOL!
GASP PANT
EH?
I'VE HAD A LETTER FROM THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS THREATENING ME WITH THE SACK IF I EXPEL ONE MORE PUPIL! SO COME BACK— PLEASE!
OKAY, AS LONG AS I CAN GO ON "SCRUNGING" WITHOUT BEING THRASHED!
HMMPH! ALL RIGHT!
SO IF I LOOK LIKE THIS, YOU WON'T BE OFFENDED?
NO! NO!
WINCE
SCRUNGE
AND IF I TURN UP LIKE THIS IN CLASS, YOU WON'T BAT AN EYELID?
NO! GULP! I PROMISE!
CRINGE
SCRUNGE
THEN I'LL COME BACK TO SCHOOL!
WHAT HAVE I LET MYSELF IN FOR?
SCRUNGE
Ken Reid
AND, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
I'M SEEING HOW MANY SCRUNGES I CAN DO IN FIVE MINUTES!
GRRR! WHY DID I AGREE TO IT? I'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF SACKED!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE

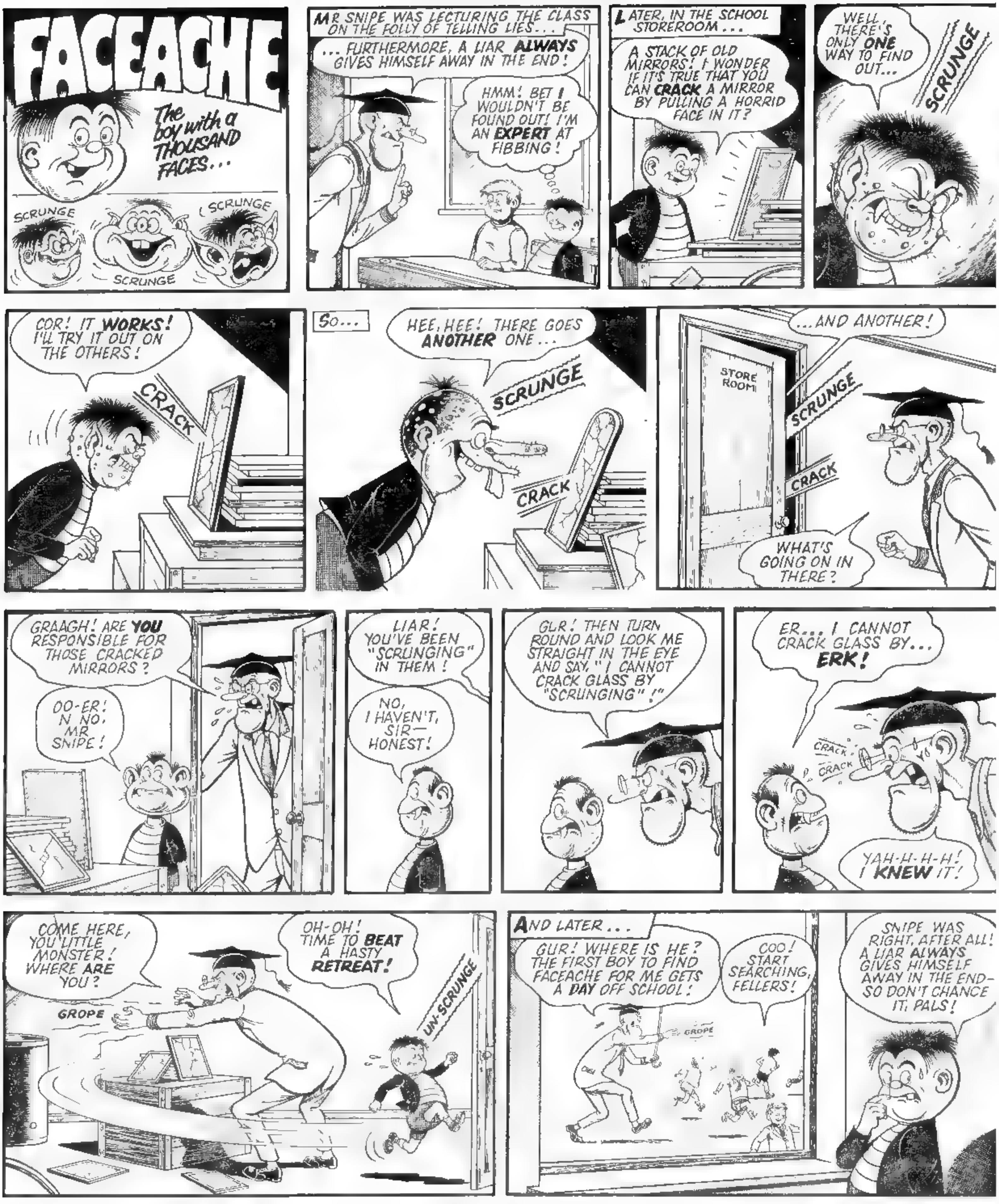

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GILLY GOODALL HAD CONVINCED FACEACHE THAT A POT OF GOLD WAS BURIED AT THE END OF ALL RAINBOWS. SO FACEACHE FOLLOWED A RAINBOW TO ITS END AND BEGAN DIGGING...
GOSH! I'VE FOUND SOMETHING! IT'S HARD, ROUND AND SMOOTH!
GROPE
NOW I'LL 'SCRUNGE' MY HUGE DIGGING HANDS BACK TO NORMAL, THEN I'LL LIFT IT OUT!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AND THEN...
COR! IT IS A POT— NOT FILLED WITH GOLD, BUT HUNDREDS OF 10p PIECES!
I'M RICH BEYOND MY DREAMS... ERK!
CAUGHT IN THE ACT! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
LAST NIGHT, THAT OLD BOWL WAS STOLEN FROM AN ANTIQUE SHOP, ALONG WITH THE CASH FROM THE TILL! A WITNESS SAW A YOUNG BOY BURY THE LOOT HERE!
!
KNOWING THAT THE CULPRIT WOULD RETURN TO DIG IT UP, I DECIDED TO WAIT FOR HIM!
!
B-B-BUT IT WASN'T ME! MY PAL GILLY GOODALL TOLD ME TO DIG HERE!
SO HE'S THE THIEVING BRAT WHO STOLE THE MONEY...
...AND YOU'RE HIS ACCOMPLICE! NOW IT'S OFF TO THE POLICE STATION FOR YOU!
OO-ER!
AND SOON...
GILLY GOODALL! —YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THEFT!
ERK!
NOT LONG AFTER...
DON'T WORRY, PAL, IT'LL ALL BE SORTED OUT, AND... OOPS! MY LOOSE TOOTH'S COME OUT! IF I PUT IT UNDER MY PILLOW, I'LL FIND MONEY THERE IN THE MORNING, LEFT BY THE FAIRIES!
WHAT!?
SCRUNGE
GUR-R-R-R! YOU DO, MATE— AND I'LL SCATTER THE REST OF YOUR TEETH ALL OVER THIS CELL!

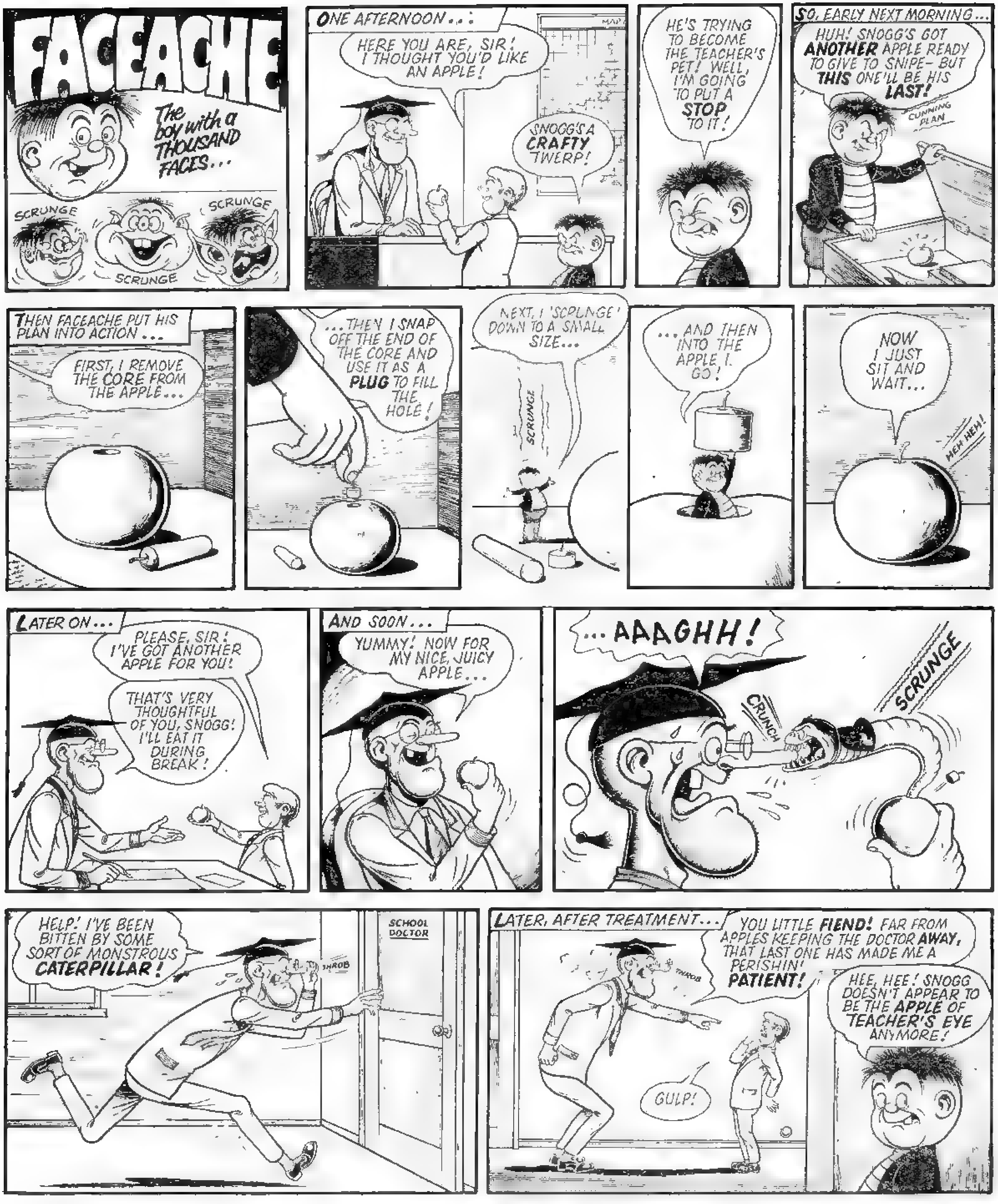

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY
HEY, WILLIE, IN ANCIENT TIMES A COVEN OF WITCHES USED TO MEET IN DINGLES DELL - THAT'S NEAR OUR SCHOOL!
HUH... SUPERSTITIOUS CLAPTRAP!
AND EVERY HALLOWE'EN, THEIR EVIL SPIRITS RE-ASSEMBLE TO CAST SPELLS!
HMMPH! NO-ONE BELIEVES THAT NOWADAYS!
I KNOW! BUT IT'S HALLOWE'EN TONIGHT - AND BY TOMORROW MORNING A FEW PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BELIEVE OTHERWISE!
SO, JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT IN DINGLES DELL
I LIKE YOUR COSTUME, FACEACHE— VERY REALISTIC!
SH-HH! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING! NOW FOR THE FUN!
SCRUNGE
HEH HEH HEH! CACKLE! BY EYE OF NEWT AND CLAW OF CAT, I'LL CHANGE THEE WRETCH INTO A BAT!
EEE-EEEEEK!
AAA-AGH! HELP! THERE ARE WITCHES IN DINGLES DELL!
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO!
HEY, FACE-ACHE! LOOK AT THIS!
UN-SCRUNGE
THERE'S SOME WRITING ON THIS ROCK, BUT I CAN'T READ IT!
LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE IT OUT!
AND...
"HE WHO READS THIS MAGIC SPELL, AT MIDNIGHT DOWN IN DINGLES DELL, A TOAD SHALL BE AND SO REMAIN; TILL SUNLIGHT FLOODS THE EARTH AGAIN"...
AWLK!
DWINDLE
FLIP
G-GOSH!
!
Y-YOU'VE TURNED INTO A TOAD! TH-THOSE WORDS MUST BE A GENUINE SPELL, CARVED BY THOSE WITCHES OF LONG AGO!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE...
...GET ME BACK TO SCHOOL - BEFORE SOME CREATURE TAKES A FANCY TO ME AS A MIDNIGHT SNACK!
TWO DAYS LATER...
THE SPELL STATED THAT I MUST STAY LIKE THIS "TILL SUNLIGHT FLOODS THE EARTH AGAIN"! AND THE WEATHER FORECAST PREDICTS HEAVY, LOW-LYING CLOUD FOR THE NEXT FORTNIGHT!
DON'T WORRY— I'VE BROUGHT YOU A LILY PAD TO SIT ON TO MAKE YOU FEEL AT HOME! CHUCKLE!

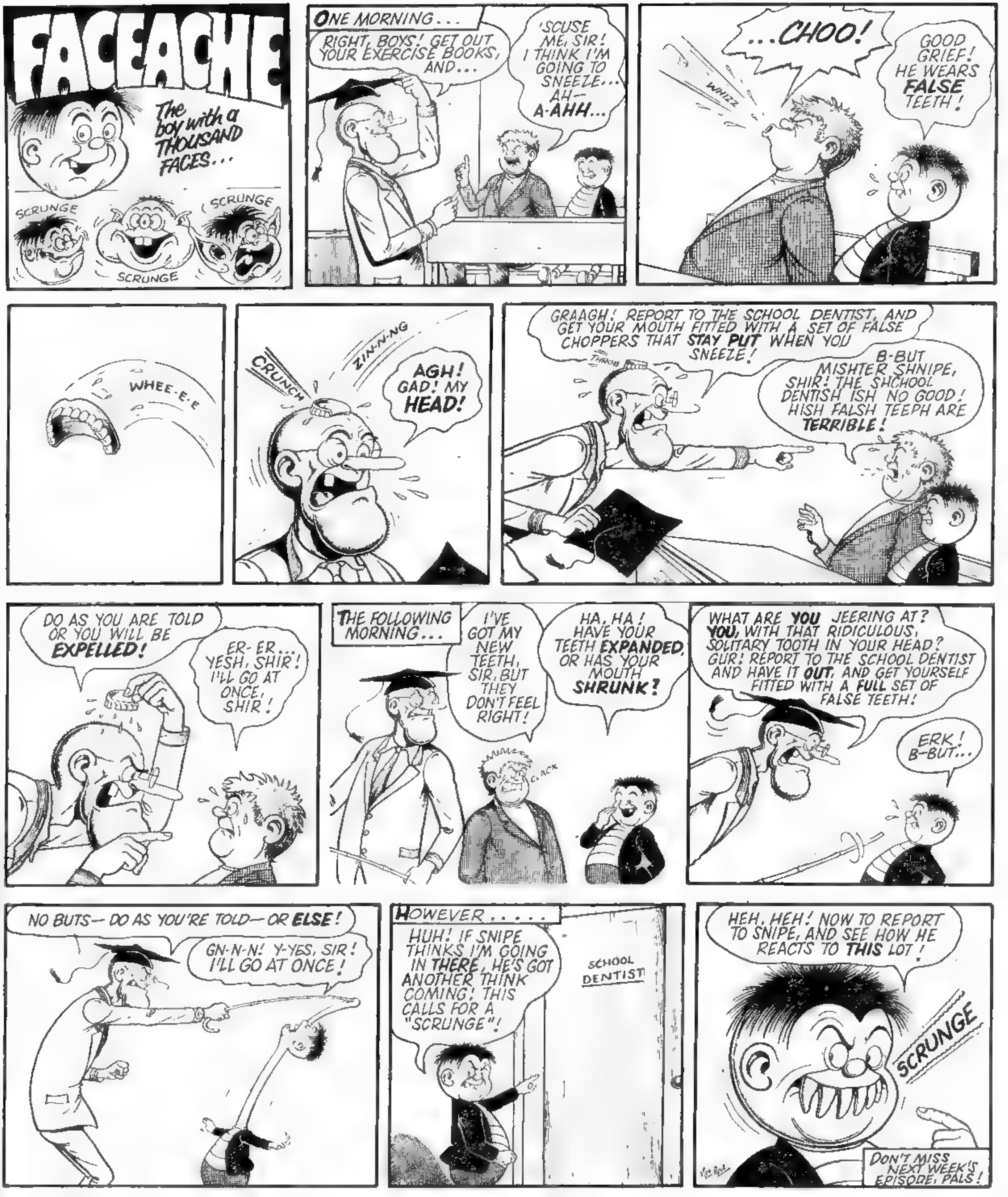

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF PAYING FOR DRINKS FROM THE NEW SCHOOL VENDING MACHINE. SO HE "SCRUNGED" DOWN TO A TINY SIZE AND TAMPERED WITH THE WORKS, IN THE HOPE THAT IT WOULD BE REMOVED. BUT THEN, ALONG CAME MR SNIPE...
NOW FOR A NICE, REFRESHING DRINK...
JAB
PRESS
CLUNK CLICK
... AWLK!
WHIR-R-R
ZIP
GRAB
AAGH! GASP! PUT ME DOWN!
WHIR-R
GRIND
CLANK
WHIZZ
R-RATTLE
WHOOSH
BAM
HELP!
CRACK
GLA-AG! SPLUTTER!
SPLOOSH
200 CUPS OF COLA!
SOME LITTLE BRAT HAS BEEN TAMPERING WITH THIS MACHINE!
BUT THEN...
ERK! TH-THE BEAKER-GRABBER! I-IT'S COMING BACK IN!
SNIP
SNAP
YIKES! IT'S GOT ME!
GRAB
A-A-A-AGH-H-H-H!
FACEACHE— I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!
ZIP
ONCE FACEACHE HAD "SCRUNGED" BACK TO HIS NORMAL SIZE...
I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE MY ENERGY THRASHING YOU! INSTEAD, I'M PHONING THE MANUFACTURERS OF THE VENDING MACHINE TO ASK THEM TO CARRY OUT A SMALL ALTERATION!
HEH-HEH -HEH!
?
AND...
NOT ONLY DOES THE MACHINE PROVIDE DRINKS, IT ALSO SUPPLIES THRASHINGS! HEH-HEH!
DRINKS 10P
TEA
COFFEE
MILK
COLA
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
ERK! EEK! OUCH!

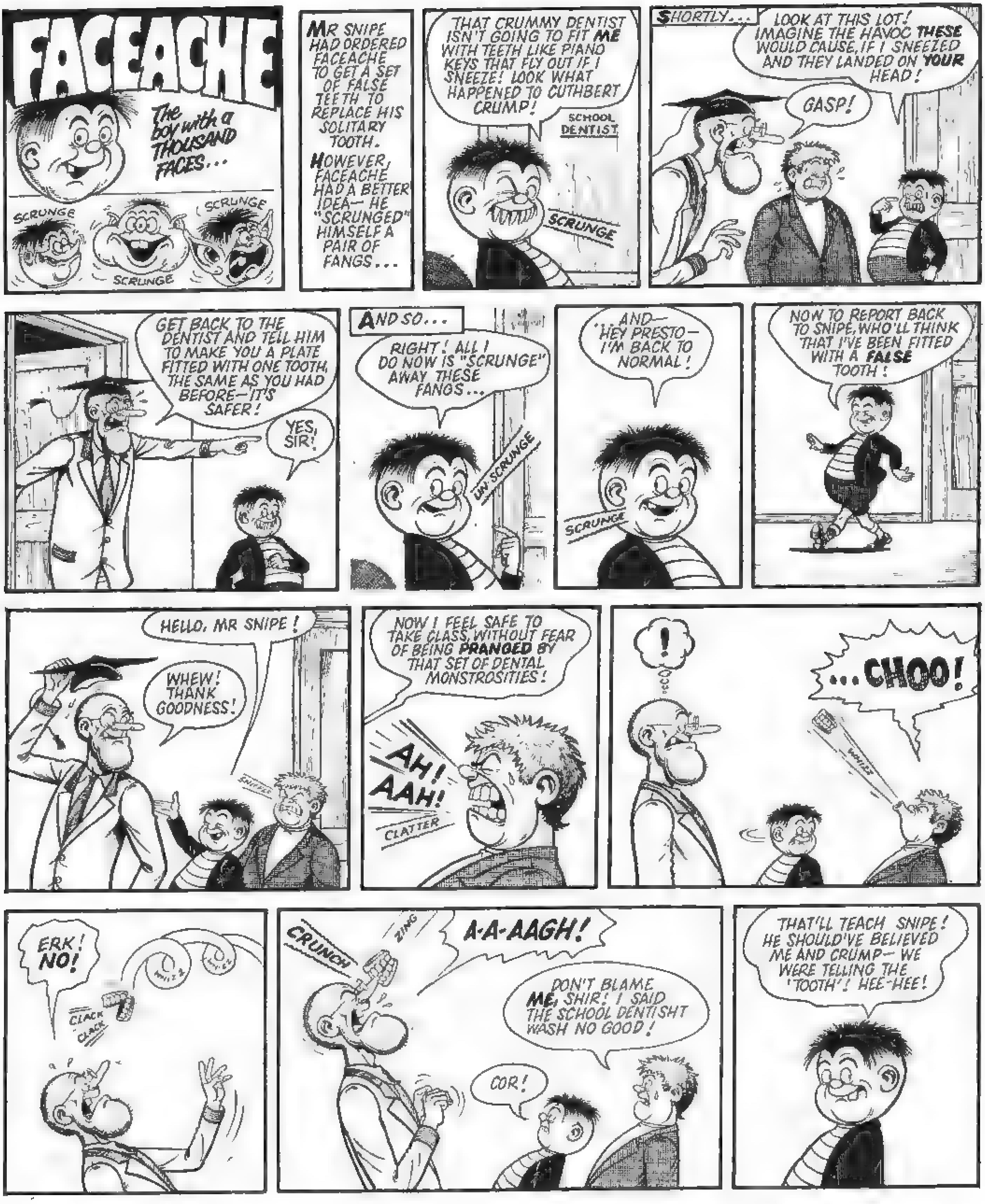

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ONE DAY, IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY
WHAT'S WRONG, CRUMM? YOU LOOK SCARED STIFF!
IT'S THIS BOOK, SIR — "A HISTORY OF BELMONTE SCHOOL"! IT SAYS THAT THE GHOST OF A TEACHER STALKS THE CORRIDORS!
AND I'M S-SCARED OF S-SEEING THE S-SPOOK, SIR!
HO-HO! YOU SILLY BOY!
GHOSTS DON'T EXIST — AND I'LL PROVE IT!
NOT LONG AFTER...
FACEACHE! I WANT YOU TO "SCRUNGE" INTO A SPOOK IN FRONT OF CUTHBERT CRUMM!
?
THEN WHEN I GIVE THE ORDER, YOU ARE TO "UNSCRUNGE" WHICH WILL PROVE THAT GHOSTS EXIST ONLY IN THE IMAGINATION!
OKAY, SIR! I'LL GO AND FIND HIM NOW!
MINUTES LATER.
SHRIEK! SCREAM! AGH! IT'S THE GHOST!
HO-HO! FACEACHE'S DONE THE DEED! NOW TO MAKE MY APPEARANCE AND PUT CUTHBERT'S MIND AT REST!
HA-HA! FEAR NOT, CRUMM! THAT IS NOTHING MORE THAN ONE OF YOUR SCHOOLMATES — FACEACHE!
B-B-BUT, SIR! I HAVEN'T "SCRUNGED" YET!
WHAT? TH-THEN WHAT'S THIS GHASTLY F-F-FORM?
WA-AAH! I AM THE GHOST OF BELMONTE SCHOOL!
EE-YUK!
GASP!
HELP! HELP!
POUND
POUND
IN HIS FRIGHT, MR SNIPE JUMPED OUT OF AN OPEN WINDOW...
AGH-H!
LEAP
LUCKILY, HE DIDN'T HAVE FAR TO FALL...
CRUMP
POOR OLD SNIPE — BET HIS ACHING HEAD ISN'T IN THE IMAGINATION!
MOAN! WINCE! WAIL!

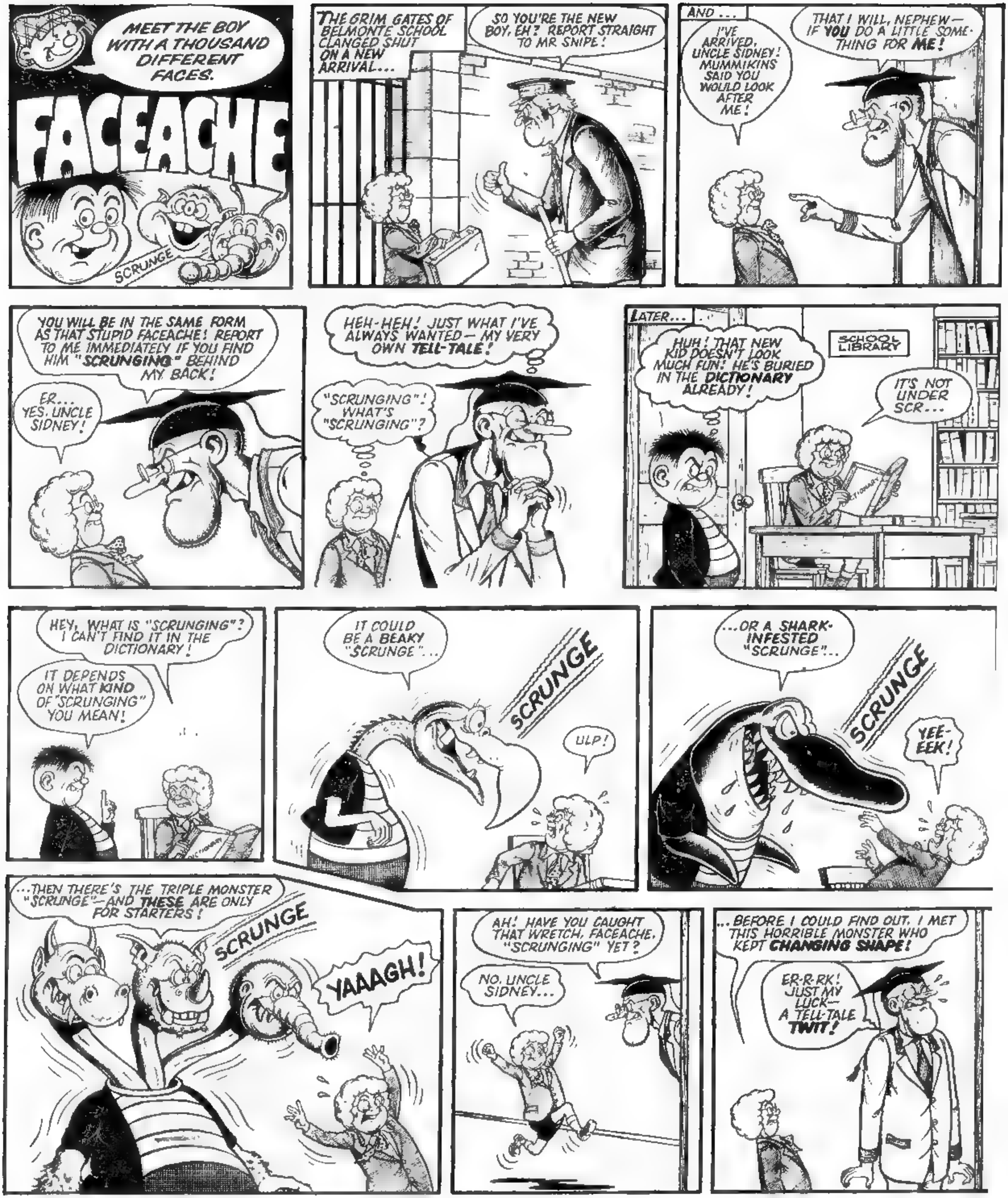

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GO AND FIND A YULE-LOG FOR CHRISTMAS, FACEACHE! HERE'S SOME ROPE SO YOU CAN DRAG IT BACK! AND NO "SCRUNGING" WHILE YOU'RE OUT!
OKAY, SIR!
NOT LONG AFTER ...
COR! THAT'LL MAKE A SUPER YULE-LOG!
WHEW! BUT I CAN'T BUDGE IT! I'LL HAVE TO "SCRUNGE" INTO SOMETHING BIG AND POWERFUL ...
...AND I KNOW THE VERY THING ...
... THE GIANT FROM "JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK"!
SCRUNGE
NOW I CAN CARRY THE YULE-LOG BACK TO SCHOOL, WHERE I'LL SIMPLY TOSS IT OVER THE WALL!
MEANWHILE ...
I'VE GOT £10 IN THIS CASH BOX FOR EXTRA CHRISTMAS GOODIES! THE KIDS COLLECTED IT BY CAROL SINGING, AND...
CLINK RATTLE
CASH
THANKS, PAL! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A MONEY-BOX FOR CHRISTMAS!
ERK!
SWATCH
HELP! STOP, THIEF!
TOSS
OVER IT GOES!
WHEE-E
BONK
UNSCRUNGE
BETTER "UNSCRUNGE" IN CASE MR SNIPE SEES ME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
OO ER! HAVE I CAUSED AN ACCIDENT?
LUCKILY, BOY, YOU HAVE! I CAN GUESS HOW YOU MANAGED TO TOSS THAT HEAVY LOG OVER THE SCHOOL WALL, BUT THIS TIME I'LL OVERLOOK IT!
CASH
DAZE
WHEN IT COMES TO CATCHING THIEVES - MY WORD, LAD, YULE DO!
MERRY CHRISTMAS, PALS!

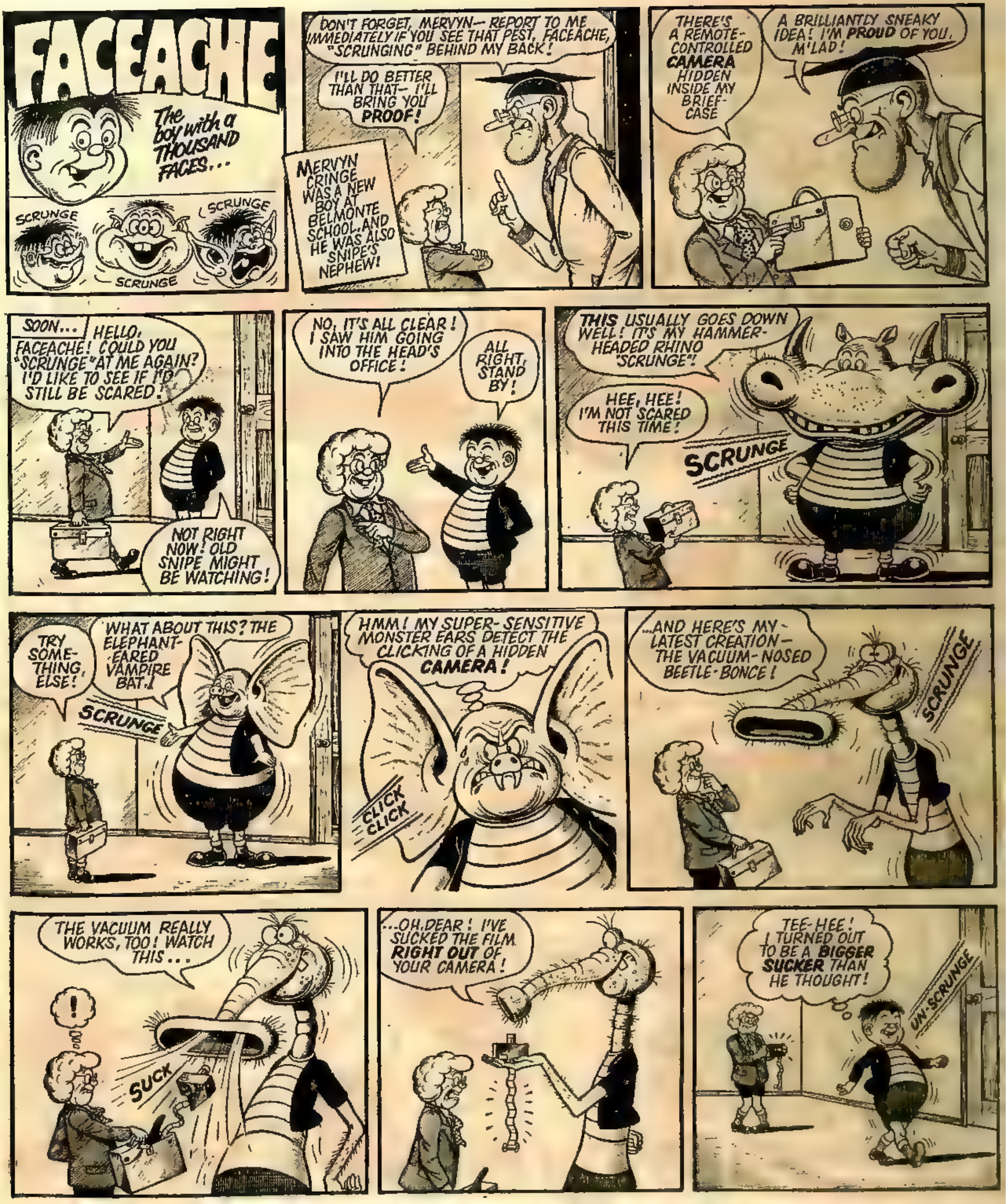

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
MR SNIPE WAS LECTURING THE CLASS ON THE FOLLY OF TELLING LIES...
...FURTHERMORE, A LIAR ALWAYS GIVES HIMSELF AWAY IN THE END!
HMM! BET I WOULDN'T BE FOUND OUT! I'M AN EXPERT AT FIBBING!
LATER, IN THE SCHOOL STOREROOM...
A STACK OF OLD MIRRORS! I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE THAT YOU CAN CRACK A MIRROR BY PULLING A HORRID FACE IN IT?
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...
SCRUNGE
COR! IT WORKS! I'LL TRY IT OUT ON THE OTHERS!
CRACK
SO...
HEE, HEE! THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE...
SCRUNGE
CRACK
...AND ANOTHER!
STORE ROOM
SCRUNGE
CRACK
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
GRAAGH! ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE CRACKED MIRRORS?
OO-ER! N NO, MR SNIPE!
LIAR! YOU'VE BEEN "SCRUNGING" IN THEM!
NO, I HAVEN'T, SIR— HONEST!
GLR! THEN TURN ROUND AND LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYE AND SAY, "I CANNOT CRACK GLASS BY "SCRUNGING"!"
ER... I CANNOT CRACK GLASS BY... ERK!
CRACK
CRACK
YAH-H-H-H! I KNEW IT!
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE MONSTER! WHERE ARE YOU?
GROPE
OH-OH! TIME TO BEAT A HASTY RETREAT!
UN-SCRUNGE
AND LATER...
GUR! WHERE IS HE? THE FIRST BOY TO FIND FACEACHE FOR ME GETS A DAY OFF SCHOOL!
COO! START SEARCHING, FELLERS!
GROPE
SNIPE WAS RIGHT, AFTER ALL! A LIAR ALWAYS GIVES HIMSELF AWAY IN THE END— SO DON'T CHANCE IT, PALS!

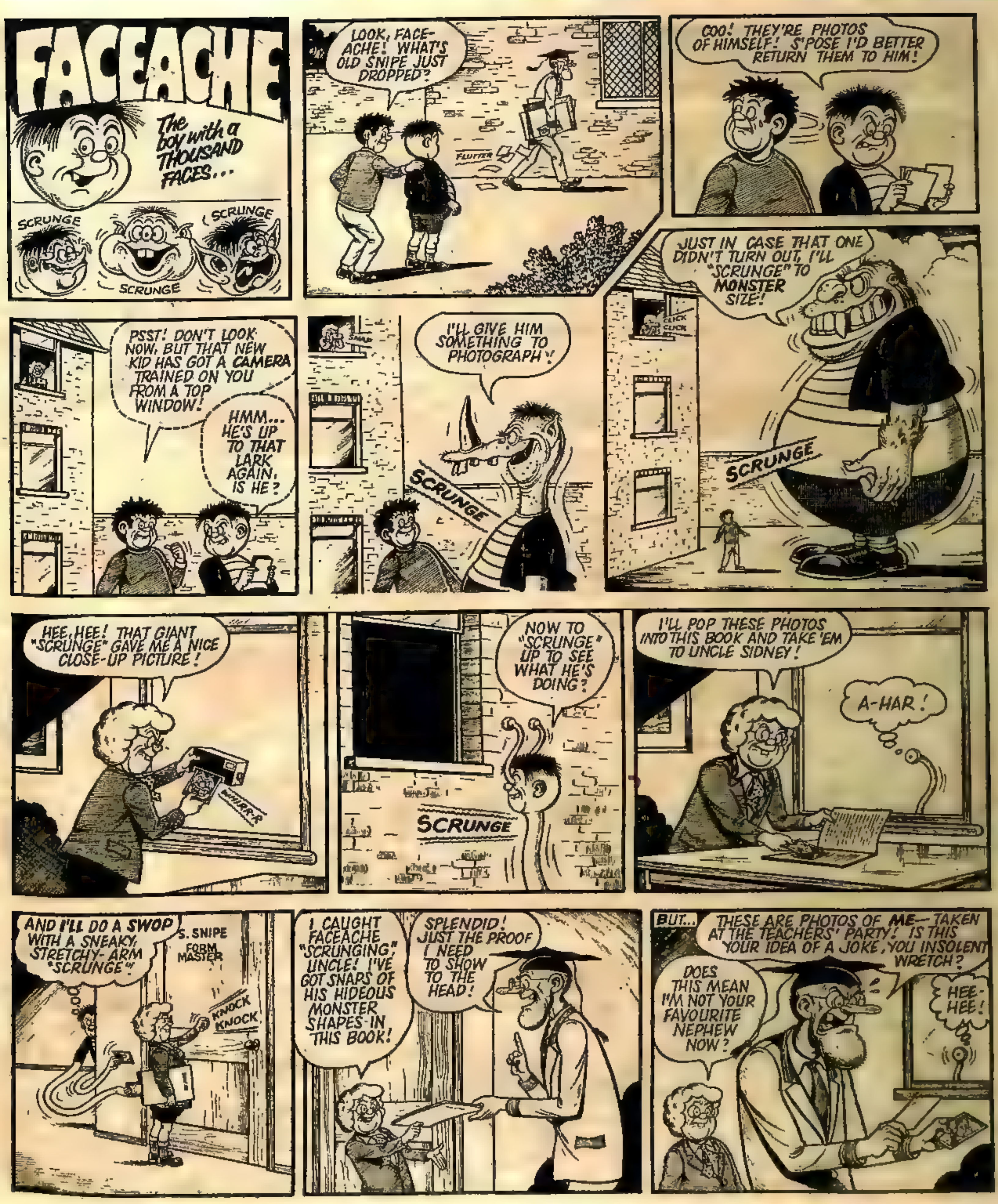

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ONE AFTERNOON...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE AN APPLE!
MAP
SNOGG'S A CRAFTY TWERP!
HE'S TRYING TO BECOME THE TEACHER'S PET! WELL, I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING...
HUH! SNOGG'S GOT ANOTHER APPLE READY TO GIVE TO SNIPE– BUT THIS ONE'LL BE HIS LAST!
CUNNING PLAN
THEN FACEACHE PUT HIS PLAN INTO ACTION...
FIRST, I REMOVE THE CORE FROM THE APPLE...
...THEN I SNAP OFF THE END OF THE CORE AND USE IT AS A PLUG TO FILL THE HOLE!
NEXT, I 'SCRUNGE' DOWN TO A SMALL SIZE...
SCRUNGE
...AND THEN INTO THE APPLE, I GO!
NOW I JUST SIT AND WAIT...
HEH HEH!
LATER ON...
PLEASE, SIR! I'VE GOT ANOTHER APPLE FOR YOU!
THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, SNOGG! I'LL EAT IT DURING BREAK!
AND SOON...
YUMMY! NOW FOR MY NICE, JUICY APPLE...
...AAAGHH!
CRUNCH
SCRUNGE
HELP! I'VE BEEN BITTEN BY SOME SORT OF MONSTROUS CATERPILLAR!
THROB
SCHOOL DOCTOR
LATER, AFTER TREATMENT...
YOU LITTLE FIEND! FAR FROM APPLES KEEPING THE DOCTOR AWAY, THAT LAST ONE HAS MADE ME A PERISHIN' PATIENT!
THROB
GULP!
HEE, HEE! SNOGG DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE THE APPLE OF TEACHER'S EYE ANYMORE!

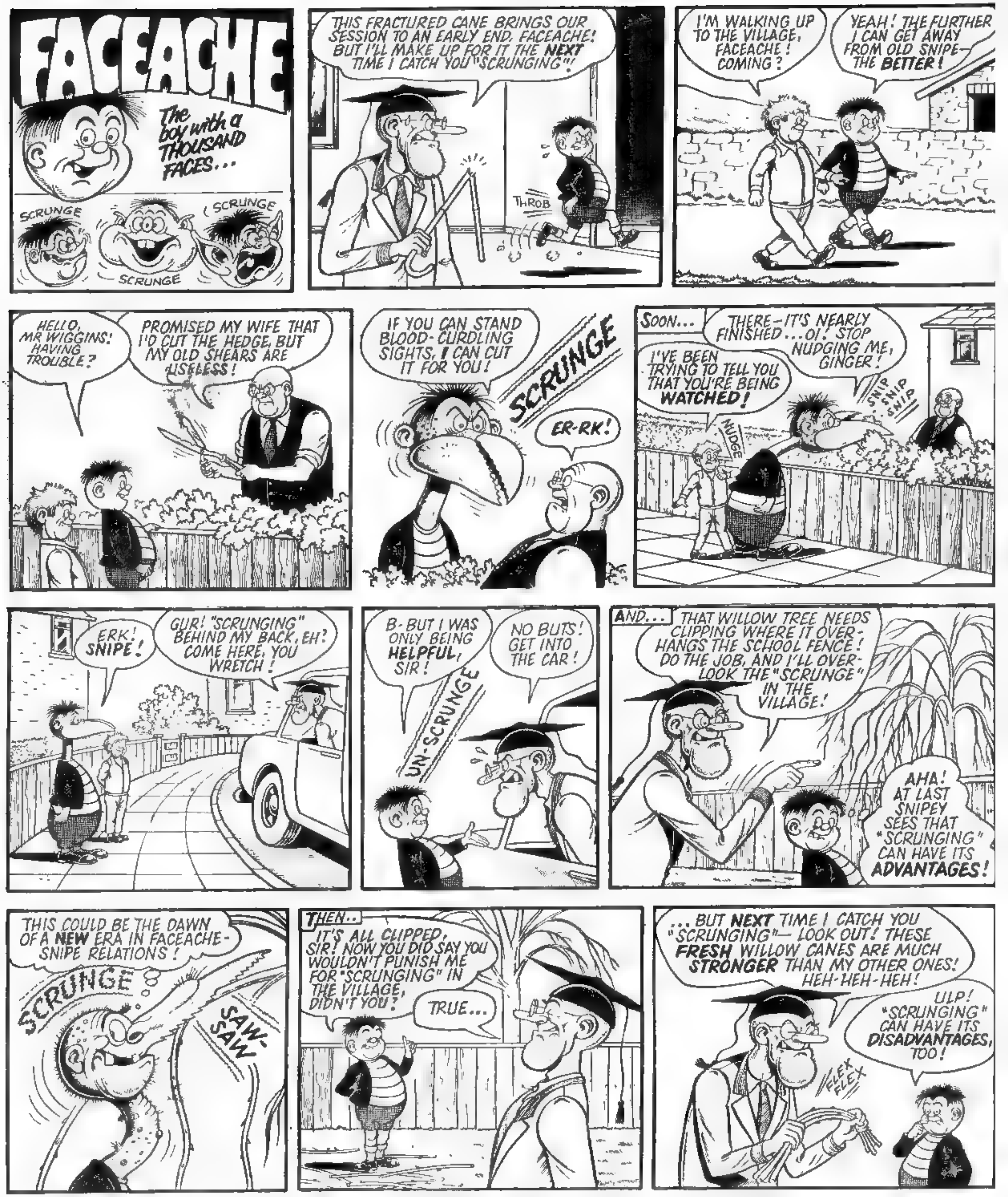

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ONE MORNING...
RIGHT, BOYS! GET OUT YOUR EXERCISE BOOKS, AND...
'SCUSE ME, SIR! I THINK I'M GOING TO SNEEZE... AH— A-AHH...
...CHOO!
WHIZZ
GOOD GRIEF! HE WEARS FALSE TEETH!
WHEE-E-E
CRUNCH
ZIN-N-NG
AGH! GAD! MY HEAD!
GRAAGH! REPORT TO THE SCHOOL DENTIST, AND GET YOUR MOUTH FITTED WITH A SET OF FALSE CHOPPERS THAT STAY PUT WHEN YOU SNEEZE!
THROB
B-BUT MISHTER SHNIPE, SHIR! THE SHCHOOL DENTISH ISH NO GOOD! HISH FALSH TEEPH ARE TERRIBLE!
DO AS YOU ARE TOLD OR YOU WILL BE EXPELLED!
ER-ER... YESH, SHIR! I'LL GO AT ONCE, SHIR!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
I'VE GOT MY NEW TEETH, SIR, BUT THEY DON'T FEEL RIGHT!
CLACK
HA, HA! HAVE YOUR TEETH EXPANDED, OR HAS YOUR MOUTH SHRUNK?
WHAT ARE YOU JEERING AT? YOU, WITH THAT RIDICULOUS, SOLITARY TOOTH IN YOUR HEAD? GUR! REPORT TO THE SCHOOL DENTIST AND HAVE IT OUT, AND GET YOURSELF FITTED WITH A FULL SET OF FALSE TEETH!
ERK! B-BUT...
NO BUTS— DO AS YOU'RE TOLD— OR ELSE!
GN-N-N! Y-YES, SIR! I'LL GO AT ONCE!
HOWEVER.....
HUH! IF SNIPE THINKS I'M GOING IN THERE, HE'S GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING! THIS CALLS FOR A "SCRUNGE"!
SCHOOL DENTIST
HEH, HEH! NOW TO REPORT TO SNIPE, AND SEE HOW HE REACTS TO THIS LOT!
SCRUNGE
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE, PALS!

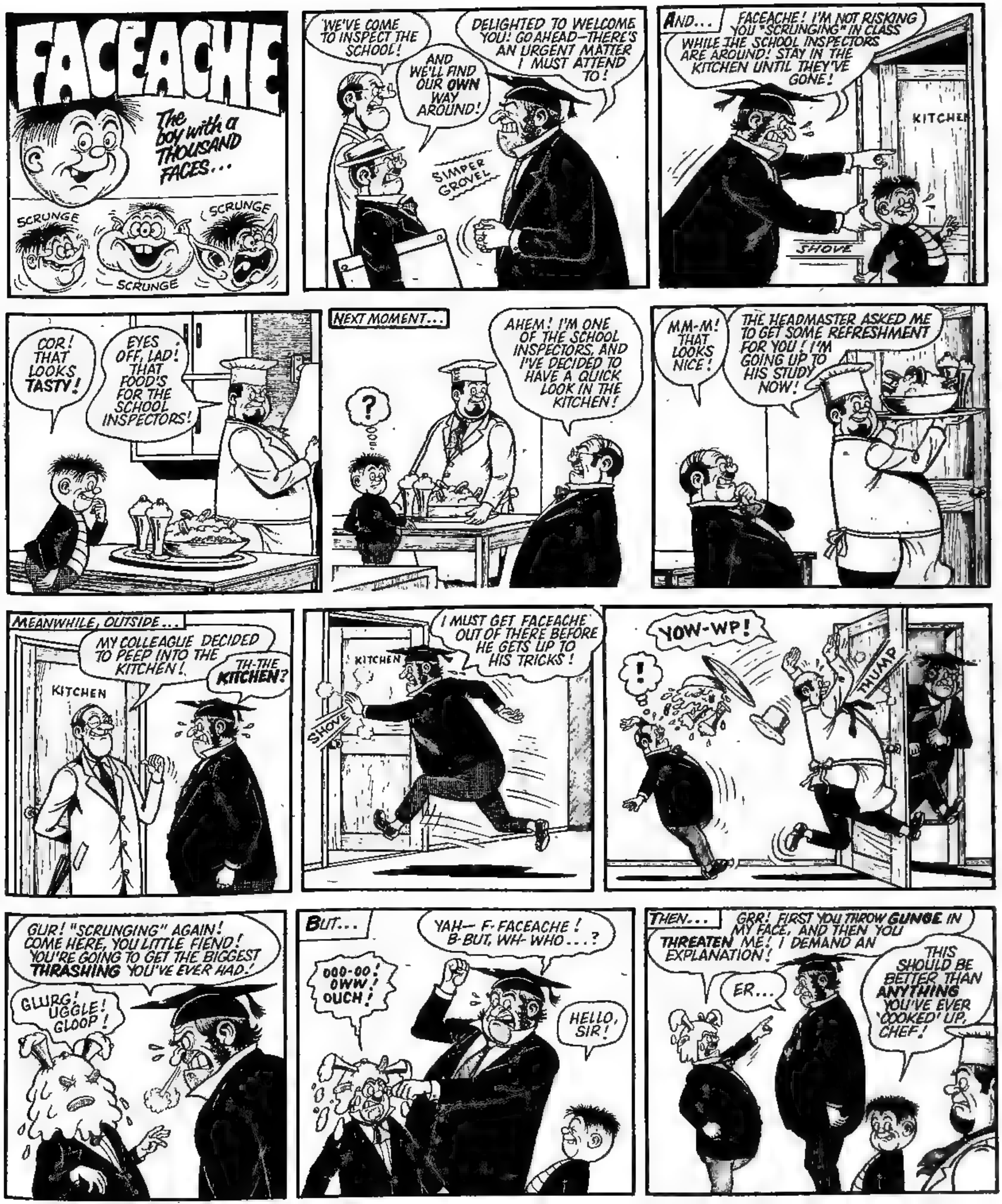

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
MR SNIPE HAD ORDERED FACEACHE TO GET A SET OF FALSE TEETH TO REPLACE HIS SOLITARY TOOTH.
HOWEVER, FACEACHE HAD A BETTER IDEA— HE "SCRUNGED" HIMSELF A PAIR OF FANGS...
THAT CRUMMY DENTIST ISN'T GOING TO FIT ME WITH TEETH LIKE PIANO KEYS THAT FLY OUT IF I SNEEZE! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO CUTHBERT CRUMP!
SCHOOL DENTIST
SCRUNGE
SHORTLY...
LOOK AT THIS LOT! IMAGINE THE HAVOC THESE WOULD CAUSE, IF I SNEEZED AND THEY LANDED ON YOUR HEAD!
GASP!
GET BACK TO THE DENTIST AND TELL HIM TO MAKE YOU A PLATE FITTED WITH ONE TOOTH, THE SAME AS YOU HAD BEFORE—IT'S SAFER!
YES, SIR!
AND SO...
RIGHT! ALL I DO NOW IS "SCRUNGE" AWAY THESE FANGS...
UN-SCRUNGE
AND— HEY PRESTO— I'M BACK TO NORMAL!
SCRUNGE
NOW TO REPORT BACK TO SNIPE, WHO'LL THINK THAT I'VE BEEN FITTED WITH A FALSE TOOTH!
HELLO, MR SNIPE!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS!
SNIFFLE
NOW I FEEL SAFE TO TAKE CLASS, WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING PRANGED BY THAT SET OF DENTAL MONSTROSITIES!
AH! AAH!
CLATTER
!
...CHOO!
WHIZZ
ERK! NO!
WHIZZ
CLACK CLACK
CRUNCH
ZING
A-A-AAGH!
DON'T BLAME ME, SHIR! I SAID THE SCHOOL DENTISHT WASH NO GOOD!
COR!
THAT'LL TEACH SNIPE! HE SHOULD'VE BELIEVED ME AND CRUMP— WE WERE TELLING THE 'TOOTH'! HEE-HEE!

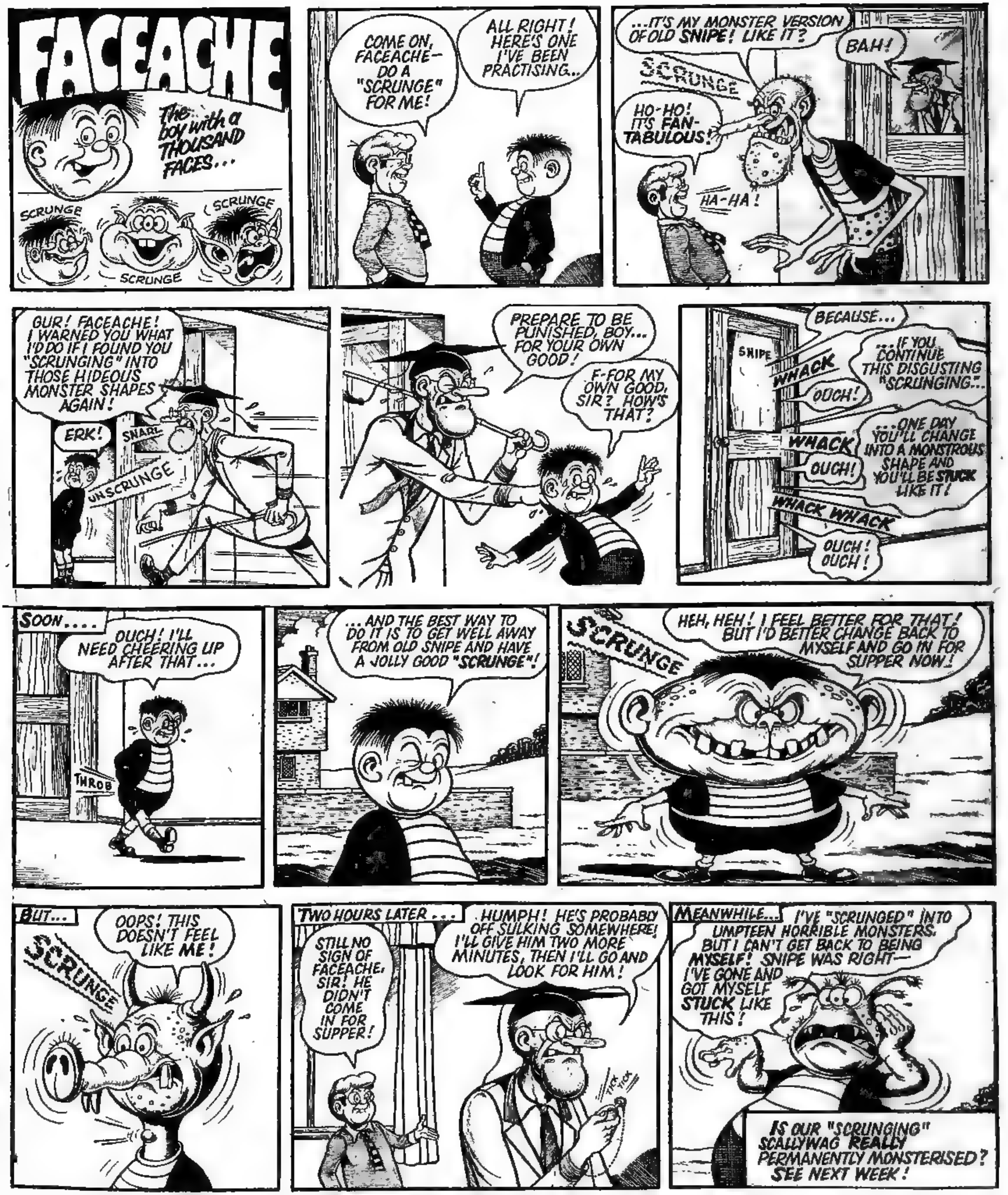

MEET THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND DIFFERENT FACES.
FACEACHE
SCRUNGE
THE GRIM GATES OF BELMONTE SCHOOL CLANGED SHUT ON A NEW ARRIVAL...
SO YOU'RE THE NEW BOY, EH? REPORT STRAIGHT TO MR SNIPE!
AND ...
I'VE ARRIVED, UNCLE SIDNEY! MUMMIKINS SAID YOU WOULD LOOK AFTER ME!
THAT I WILL, NEPHEW— IF YOU DO A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR ME!
YOU WILL BE IN THE SAME FORM AS THAT STUPID FACEACHE! REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY IF YOU FIND HIM "SCRUNGING" BEHIND MY BACK!
ER... YES, UNCLE SIDNEY!
HEH-HEH! JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED— MY VERY OWN TELL-TALE!
"SCRUNGING"! WHAT'S "SCRUNGING"?
LATER...
HUH! THAT NEW KID DOESN'T LOOK MUCH FUN! HE'S BURIED IN THE DICTIONARY ALREADY!
SCHOOL LIBRARY
IT'S NOT UNDER SCR...
DICTIONARY
HEY, WHAT IS "SCRUNGING"? I CAN'T FIND IT IN THE DICTIONARY!
IT DEPENDS ON WHAT KIND OF "SCRUNGING" YOU MEAN!
DICTIONARY
IT COULD BE A BEAKY "SCRUNGE"...
SCRUNGE
ULP!
...OR A SHARK-INFESTED "SCRUNGE"...
SCRUNGE
YEE-EEK!
...THEN THERE'S THE TRIPLE MONSTER "SCRUNGE"— AND THESE ARE ONLY FOR STARTERS!
SCRUNGE
YAAAGH!
AH! HAVE YOU CAUGHT THAT WRETCH, FACEACHE, "SCRUNGING" YET?
NO, UNCLE SIDNEY...
...BEFORE I COULD FIND OUT, I MET THIS HORRIBLE MONSTER WHO KEPT CHANGING SHAPE!
ER-R-RK! JUST MY LUCK— A TELL-TALE TWIT!

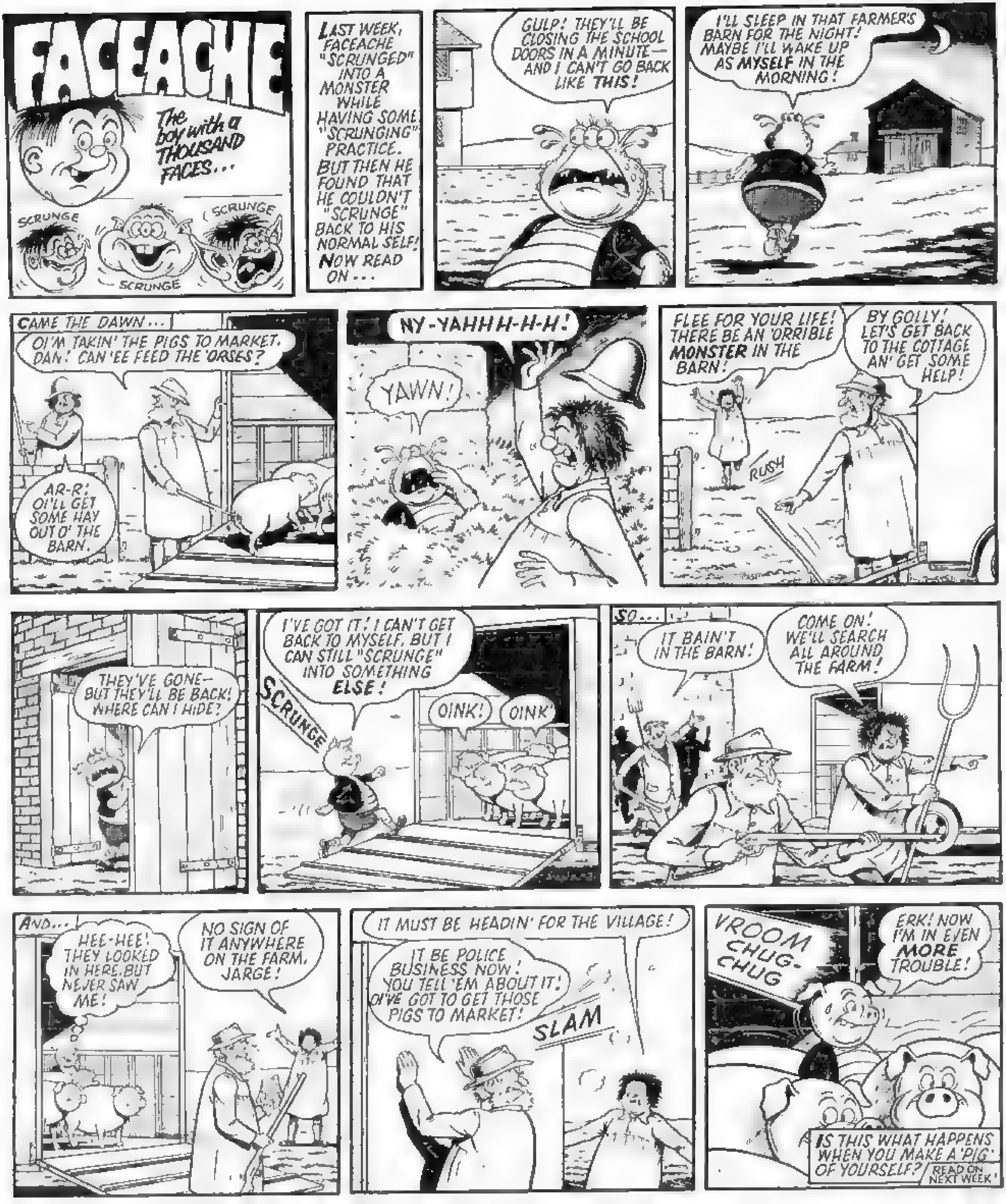

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
DON'T FORGET, MERVYN— REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY IF YOU SEE THAT PEST, FACEACHE, "SCRUNGING" BEHIND MY BACK!
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT— I'LL BRING YOU PROOF!
MERVYN CRINGE WAS A NEW BOY AT BELMONTE SCHOOL, AND HE WAS ALSO SNIPE'S NEPHEW!
THERE'S A REMOTE-CONTROLLED CAMERA HIDDEN INSIDE MY BRIEF-CASE
A BRILLIANTLY SNEAKY IDEA! I'M PROUD OF YOU, M'LAD!
SOON...
HELLO, FACEACHE! COULD YOU "SCRUNGE" AT ME AGAIN? I'D LIKE TO SEE IF I'D STILL BE SCARED!
NOT RIGHT NOW! OLD SNIPE MIGHT BE WATCHING!
NO, IT'S ALL CLEAR! I SAW HIM GOING INTO THE HEAD'S OFFICE!
ALL RIGHT, STAND BY!
THIS USUALLY GOES DOWN WELL! IT'S MY HAMMER-HEADED RHINO "SCRUNGE"!
HEE, HEE! I'M NOT SCARED THIS TIME!
SCRUNGE
TRY SOME-THING ELSE!
WHAT ABOUT THIS? THE ELEPHANT-EARED VAMPIRE BAT!
SCRUNGE
HMM! MY SUPER-SENSITIVE MONSTER EARS DETECT THE CLICKING OF A HIDDEN CAMERA!
CLICK CLICK
...AND HERE'S MY LATEST CREATION— THE VACUUM-NOSED BEETLE-BONCE!
SCRUNGE
THE VACUUM REALLY WORKS, TOO! WATCH THIS...
!
SUCK
...OH, DEAR! I'VE SUCKED THE FILM RIGHT OUT OF YOUR CAMERA!
TEE-HEE! I TURNED OUT TO BE A BIGGER SUCKER THAN HE THOUGHT!
UN-SCRUNGE

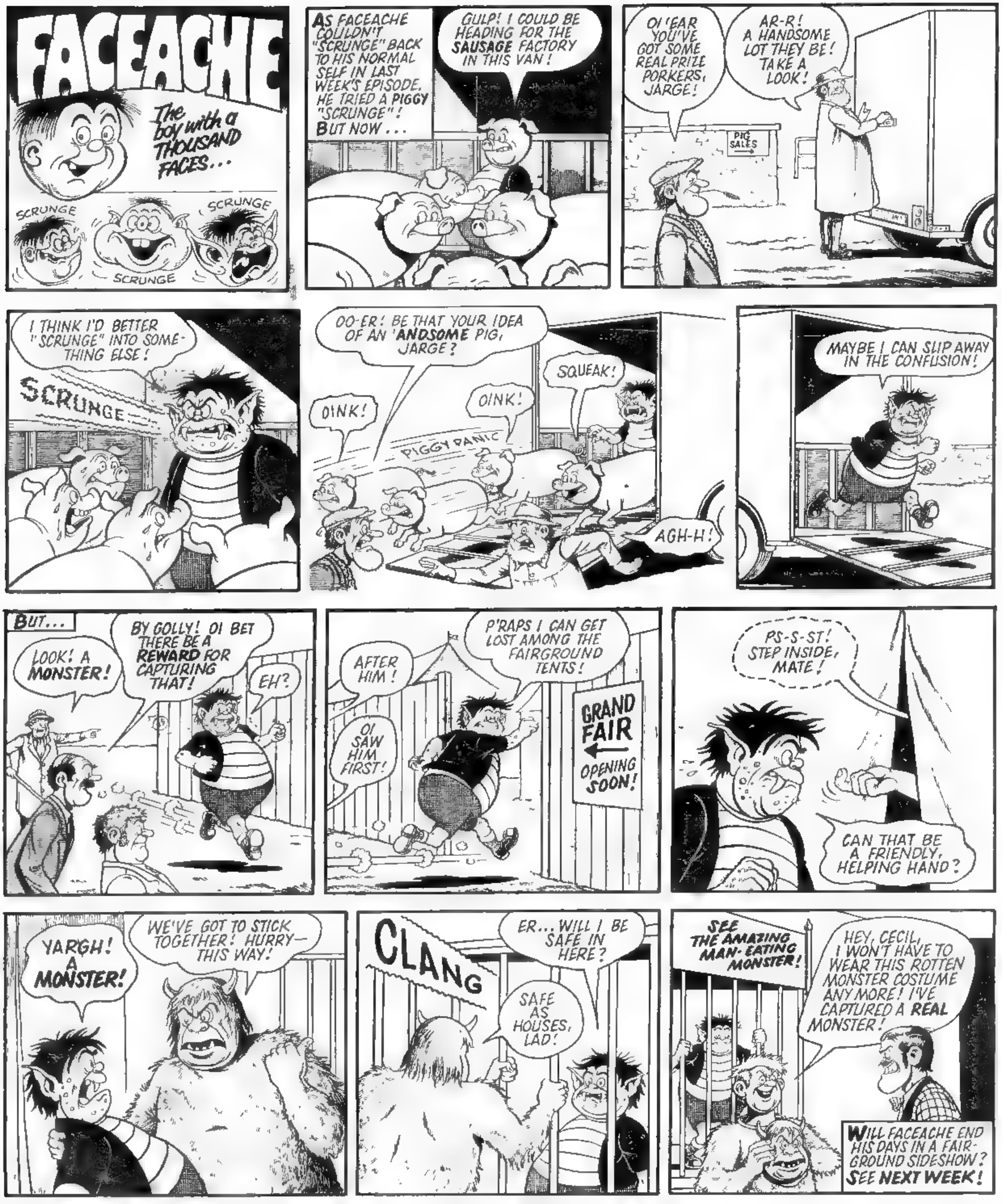

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LOOK, FACEACHE! WHAT'S OLD SNIPE JUST DROPPED?
FLUTTER
COO! THEY'RE PHOTOS OF HIMSELF! S'POSE I'D BETTER RETURN THEM TO HIM!
PSST! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THAT NEW KID HAS GOT A CAMERA TRAINED ON YOU FROM A TOP WINDOW!
HMM... HE'S UP TO THAT LARK AGAIN, IS HE?
SNAP
I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO PHOTOGRAPH!
SCRUNGE
JUST IN CASE THAT ONE DIDN'T TURN OUT, I'LL "SCRUNGE" TO MONSTER SIZE!
CLICK CLICK
SCRUNGE
HEE, HEE! THAT GIANT "SCRUNGE" GAVE ME A NICE CLOSE-UP PICTURE!
WHIRR-R
NOW TO "SCRUNGE" UP TO SEE WHAT HE'S DOING?
SCRUNGE
I'LL POP THESE PHOTOS INTO THIS BOOK AND TAKE 'EM TO UNCLE SIDNEY!
A-HAR!
AND I'LL DO A SWOP WITH A SNEAKY, STRETCHY-ARM "SCRUNGE"!
S. SNIPE FORM MASTER
KNOCK KNOCK
I CAUGHT FACEACHE "SCRUNGING," UNCLE! I'VE GOT SNAPS OF HIS HIDEOUS MONSTER SHAPES-IN THIS BOOK!
SPLENDID! JUST THE PROOF I NEED TO SHOW TO THE HEAD!
BUT...
THESE ARE PHOTOS OF ME—TAKEN AT THE TEACHERS' PARTY! IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE, YOU INSOLENT WRETCH?
DOES THIS MEAN I'M NOT YOUR FAVOURITE NEPHEW NOW?
HEE-HEE!

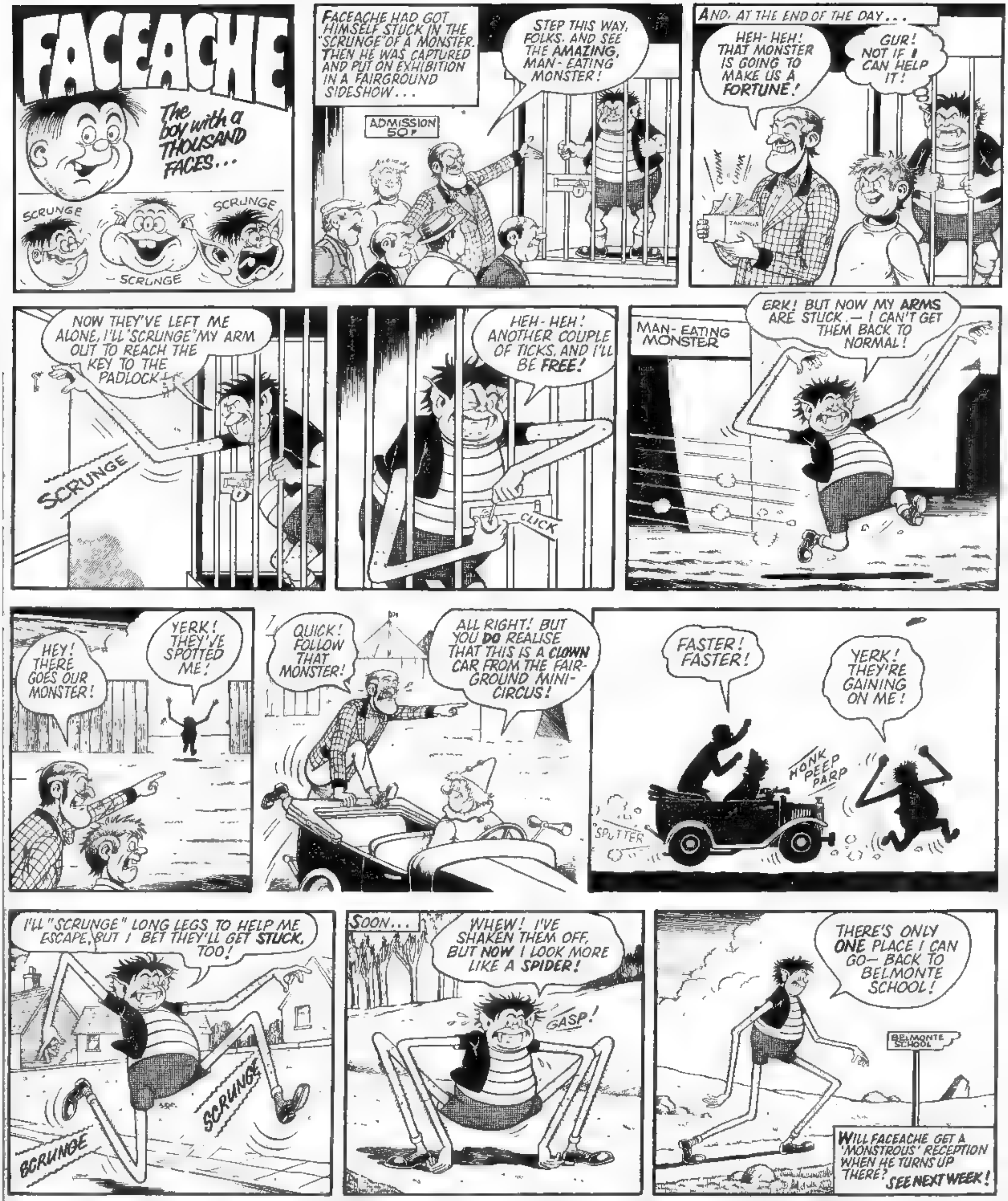

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THIS FRACTURED CANE BRINGS OUR SESSION TO AN EARLY END, FACEACHE! BUT I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT THE NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING"!
THROB
I'M WALKING UP TO THE VILLAGE, FACEACHE! COMING?
YEAH! THE FURTHER I CAN GET AWAY FROM OLD SNIPE-THE BETTER!
HELLO, MR WIGGINS! HAVING TROUBLE?
PROMISED MY WIFE THAT I'D CUT THE HEDGE, BUT MY OLD SHEARS ARE USELESS!
IF YOU CAN STAND BLOOD-CURDLING SIGHTS, I CAN CUT IT FOR YOU!
SCRUNGE
ER-RK!
SOON...
THERE—IT'S NEARLY FINISHED...OI! STOP NUDGING ME, GINGER!
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE BEING WATCHED!
NUDGE
SNIP SNIP SNIP
ERK! SNIPE!
GUR! "SCRUNGING" BEHIND MY BACK, EH? COME HERE, YOU WRETCH!
B-BUT I WAS ONLY BEING HELPFUL, SIR!
NO BUTS! GET INTO THE CAR!
UN-SCRUNGE
AND...
THAT WILLOW TREE NEEDS CLIPPING WHERE IT OVER-HANGS THE SCHOOL FENCE! DO THE JOB, AND I'LL OVER-LOOK THE "SCRUNGE" IN THE VILLAGE!
AHA! AT LAST SNIPEY SEES THAT "SCRUNGING" CAN HAVE ITS ADVANTAGES!
THIS COULD BE THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA IN FACEACHE-SNIPE RELATIONS!
SCRUNGE
SAW-SAW
THEN..
IT'S ALL CLIPPED, SIR! NOW YOU DID SAY YOU WOULDN'T PUNISH ME FOR "SCRUNGING" IN THE VILLAGE, DIDN'T YOU?
TRUE...
...BUT NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING"— LOOK OUT! THESE FRESH WILLOW CANES ARE MUCH STRONGER THAN MY OTHER ONES! HEH-HEH-HEH!
ULP! "SCRUNGING" CAN HAVE ITS DISADVANTAGES, TOO!
FLEX FLEX

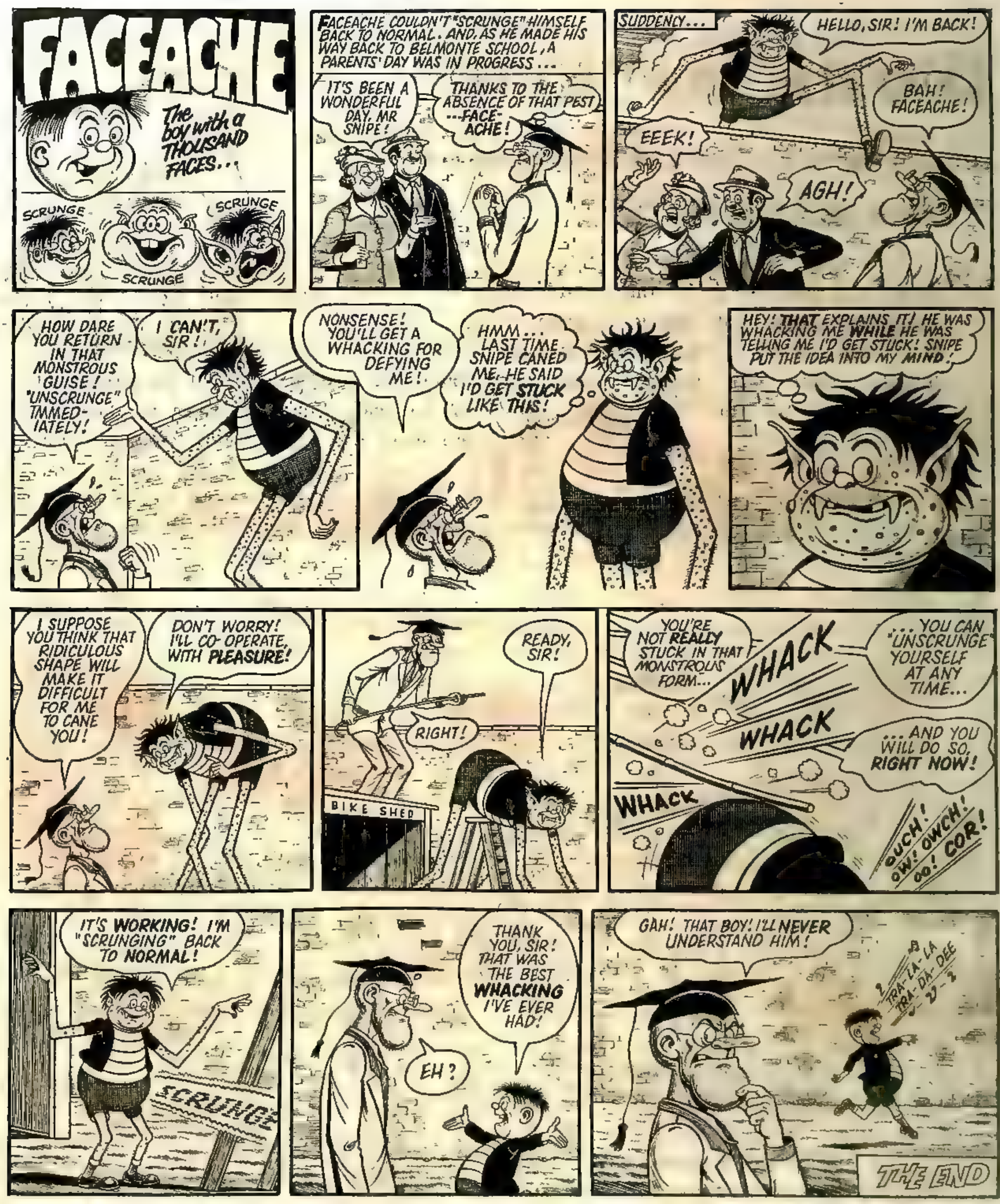

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
WE'VE COME TO INSPECT THE SCHOOL!
AND WE'LL FIND OUR OWN WAY AROUND!
DELIGHTED TO WELCOME YOU! GO AHEAD—THERE'S AN URGENT MATTER I MUST ATTEND TO!
SIMPER GROVEL
AND...
FACEACHE! I'M NOT RISKING YOU "SCRUNGING" IN CLASS WHILE THE SCHOOL INSPECTORS ARE AROUND! STAY IN THE KITCHEN UNTIL THEY'VE GONE!
KITCHEN
SHOVE
COR! THAT LOOKS TASTY!
EYES OFF, LAD! THAT FOOD'S FOR THE SCHOOL INSPECTORS!
NEXT MOMENT...
?
AHEM! I'M ONE OF THE SCHOOL INSPECTORS, AND I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE A QUICK LOOK IN THE KITCHEN!
MM-M! THAT LOOKS NICE!
THE HEADMASTER ASKED ME TO GET SOME REFRESHMENT FOR YOU! I'M GOING UP TO HIS STUDY NOW!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
MY COLLEAGUE DECIDED TO PEEP INTO THE KITCHEN!
TH-THE KITCHEN?
KITCHEN
I MUST GET FACEACHE OUT OF THERE BEFORE HE GETS UP TO HIS TRICKS!
KITCHEN
SHOVE
YOW-WP!
!
THUMP
GUR! "SCRUNGING" AGAIN! COME HERE, YOU LITTLE FIEND! YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE BIGGEST THRASHING YOU'VE EVER HAD!
GLURG! UGGLE! GLOOP!
BUT...
YAH— F-FACEACHE! B-BUT, WH- WHO...?
OOO-OO! OWW! OUCH!
HELLO, SIR!
THEN...
GRR! FIRST YOU THROW GUNGE IN MY FACE, AND THEN YOU THREATEN ME! I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
ER...
THIS SHOULD BE BETTER THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER 'COOKED' UP, CHEF!

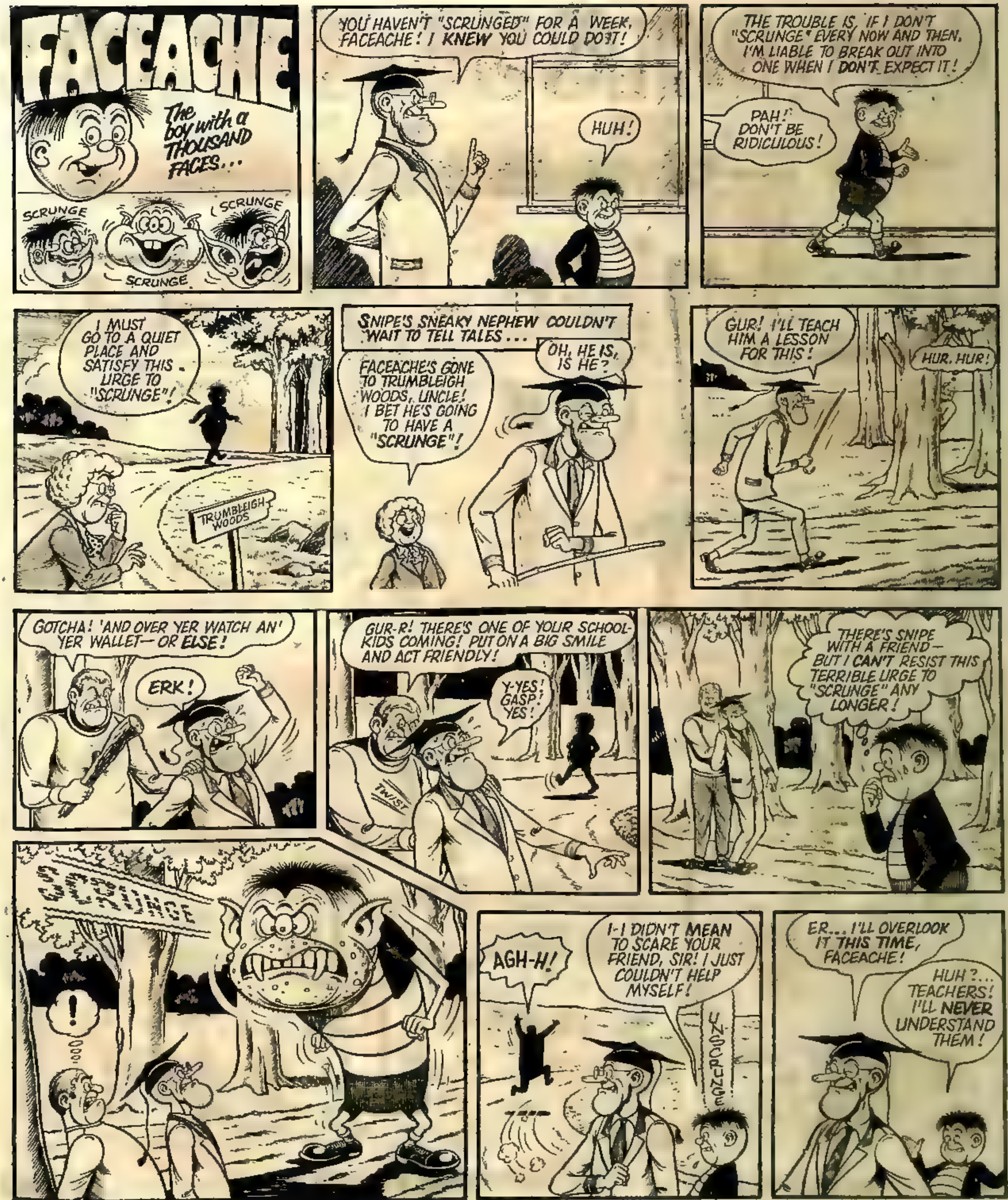

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
COME ON, FACEACHE– DO A "SCRUNGE" FOR ME!
ALL RIGHT! HERE'S ONE I'VE BEEN PRACTISING..
...IT'S MY MONSTER VERSION OF OLD SNIPE! LIKE IT?
BAH!
SCRUNGE
HO-HO! IT'S FAN-TABULOUS!
HA-HA!
GUR! FACEACHE! I WARNED YOU WHAT I'D DO IF I FOUND YOU "SCRUNGING" INTO THOSE HIDEOUS MONSTER SHAPES AGAIN!
SNARL
ERK!
UNSCRUNGE
PREPARE TO BE PUNISHED, BOY... FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
F-FOR MY OWN GOOD, SIR? HOW'S THAT?
BECAUSE...
SNIPE
WHACK
...IF YOU CONTINUE THIS DISGUSTING "SCRUNGING"...
OUCH!
...ONE DAY YOU'LL CHANGE INTO A MONSTROUS SHAPE AND YOU'LL BE STUCK LIKE IT!
WHACK
OUCH!
WHACK WHACK
OUCH! OUCH!
SOON....
OUCH! I'LL NEED CHEERING UP AFTER THAT...
THROB
...AND THE BEST WAY TO DO IT IS TO GET WELL AWAY FROM OLD SNIPE AND HAVE A JOLLY GOOD "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! I FEEL BETTER FOR THAT! BUT I'D BETTER CHANGE BACK TO MYSELF AND GO IN FOR SUPPER NOW!
BUT...
SCRUNGE
OOPS! THIS DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ME!
TWO HOURS LATER...
STILL NO SIGN OF FACEACHE, SIR! HE DIDN'T COME IN FOR SUPPER!
HUMPH! HE'S PROBABLY OFF SULKING SOMEWHERE! I'LL GIVE HIM TWO MORE MINUTES, THEN I'LL GO AND LOOK FOR HIM!
TICK TICK
MEANWHILE...
I'VE "SCRUNGED" INTO UMPTEEN HORRIBLE MONSTERS, BUT I CAN'T GET BACK TO BEING MYSELF! SNIPE WAS RIGHT– I'VE GONE AND GOT MYSELF STUCK LIKE THIS!
IS OUR "SCRUNGING" SCALLYWAG REALLY PERMANENTLY MONSTERISED? SEE NEXT WEEK!

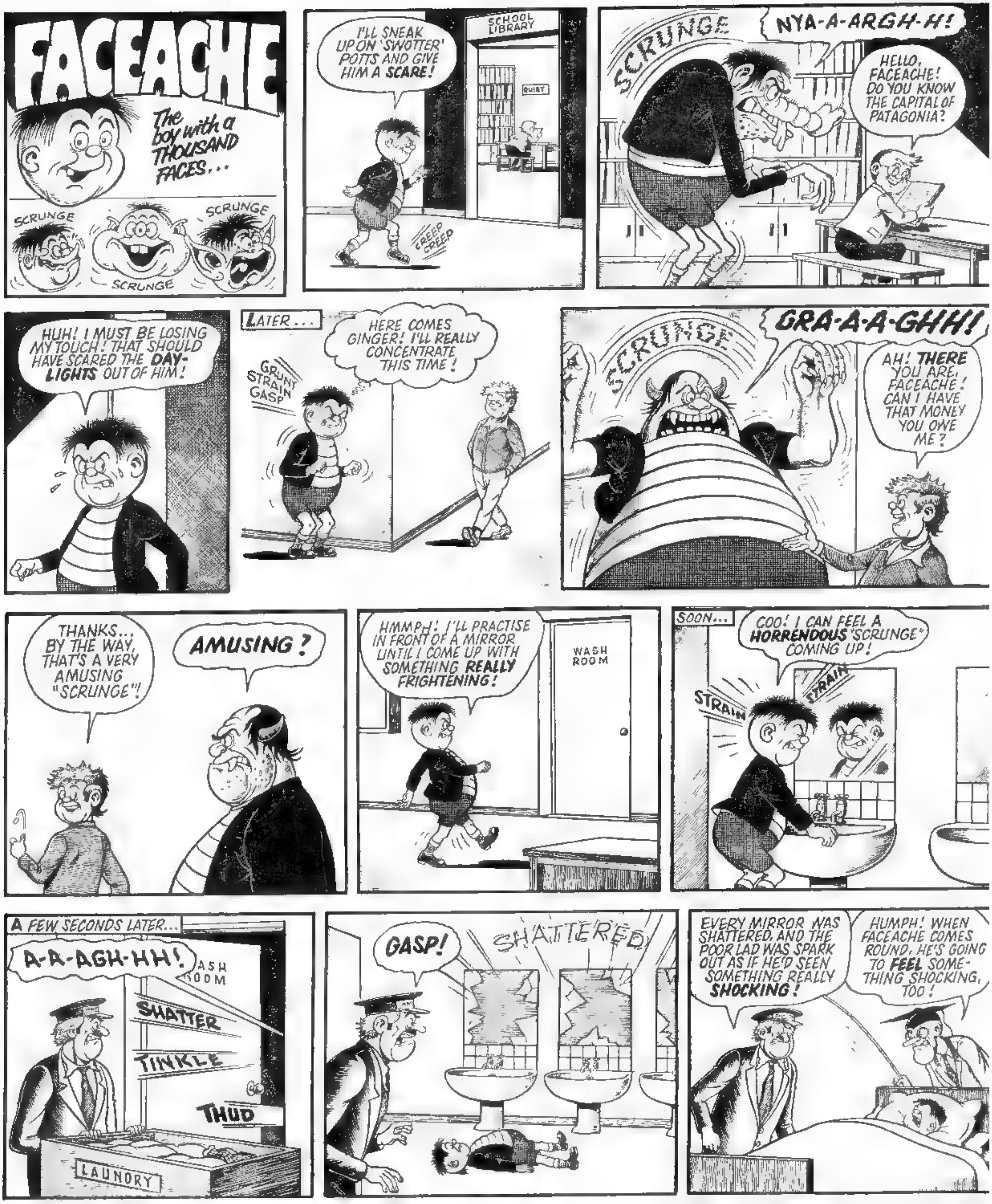

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LAST WEEK, FACEACHE "SCRUNGED" INTO A MONSTER WHILE HAVING SOME "SCRUNGING" PRACTICE. BUT THEN HE FOUND THAT HE COULDN'T "SCRUNGE" BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF! NOW READ ON...
GULP! THEY'LL BE CLOSING THE SCHOOL DOORS IN A MINUTE— AND I CAN'T GO BACK LIKE THIS!
I'LL SLEEP IN THAT FARMER'S BARN FOR THE NIGHT! MAYBE I'LL WAKE UP AS MYSELF IN THE MORNING!
CAME THE DAWN...
OI'M TAKIN' THE PIGS TO MARKET, DAN! CAN 'EE FEED THE 'ORSES?
AR-R! OI'LL GET SOME HAY OUT O' THE BARN.
NY-YAHHH-H-H!
YAWN!
FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE! THERE BE AN 'ORRIBLE MONSTER IN THE BARN!
BY GOLLY! LET'S GET BACK TO THE COTTAGE AN' GET SOME HELP!
RUSH
THEY'VE GONE— BUT THEY'LL BE BACK! WHERE CAN I HIDE?
I'VE GOT IT! I CAN'T GET BACK TO MYSELF, BUT I CAN STILL "SCRUNGE" INTO SOMETHING ELSE!
SCRUNGE
OINK!
OINK!
SO...
IT BAIN'T IN THE BARN!
COME ON! WE'LL SEARCH ALL AROUND THE FARM!
AND...
HEE-HEE! THEY LOOKED IN HERE, BUT NEVER SAW ME!
NO SIGN OF IT ANYWHERE ON THE FARM, JARGE!
IT MUST BE HEADIN' FOR THE VILLAGE!
IT BE POLICE BUSINESS NOW! YOU TELL 'EM ABOUT IT! OI'VE GOT TO GET THOSE PIGS TO MARKET!
SLAM
VROOM CHUG-CHUG
ERK! NOW I'M IN EVEN MORE TROUBLE!
IS THIS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MAKE A 'PIG' OF YOURSELF?
READ ON NEXT WEEK!

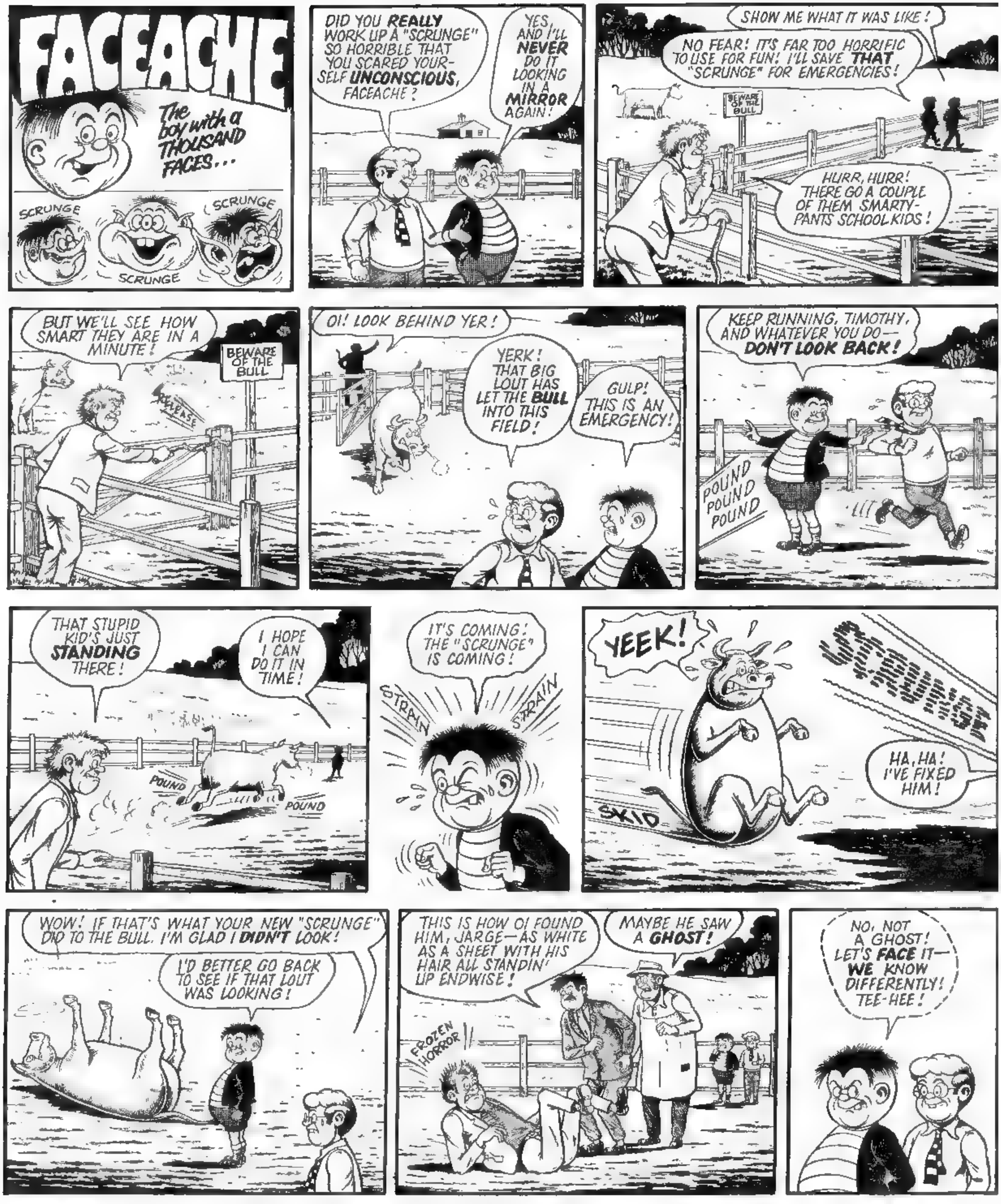

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
AS FACEACHE COULDN'T "SCRUNGE" BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF IN LAST WEEK'S EPISODE, HE TRIED A PIGGY "SCRUNGE"! BUT NOW...
GULP! I COULD BE HEADING FOR THE SAUSAGE FACTORY IN THIS VAN!
OI 'EAR YOU'VE GOT SOME REAL PRIZE PORKERS, JARGE!
AR-R! A HANDSOME LOT THEY BE! TAKE A LOOK!
PIG SALES
I THINK I'D BETTER "SCRUNGE" INTO SOMETHING ELSE!
SCRUNGE
OO-ER! BE THAT YOUR IDEA OF AN 'ANDSOME PIG, JARGE?
SQUEAK!
OINK!
OINK!
PIGGY PANIC
AGH-H!
MAYBE I CAN SLIP AWAY IN THE CONFUSION!
BUT...
LOOK! A MONSTER!
BY GOLLY! OI BET THERE BE A REWARD FOR CAPTURING THAT!
EH?
P'RAPS I CAN GET LOST AMONG THE FAIRGROUND TENTS!
AFTER HIM!
OI SAW HIM FIRST!
GRAND FAIR ← OPENING SOON!
PS-S-ST! STEP INSIDE, MATE!
CAN THAT BE A FRIENDLY, HELPING HAND?
YARGH! A MONSTER!
WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER! HURRY— THIS WAY!
CLANG
ER... WILL I BE SAFE IN HERE?
SAFE AS HOUSES, LAD!
SEE THE AMAZING MAN-EATING MONSTER!
HEY, CECIL, I WON'T HAVE TO WEAR THIS ROTTEN MONSTER COSTUME ANY MORE! I'VE CAPTURED A REAL MONSTER!
WILL FACEACHE END HIS DAYS IN A FAIRGROUND SIDESHOW? SEE NEXT WEEK!

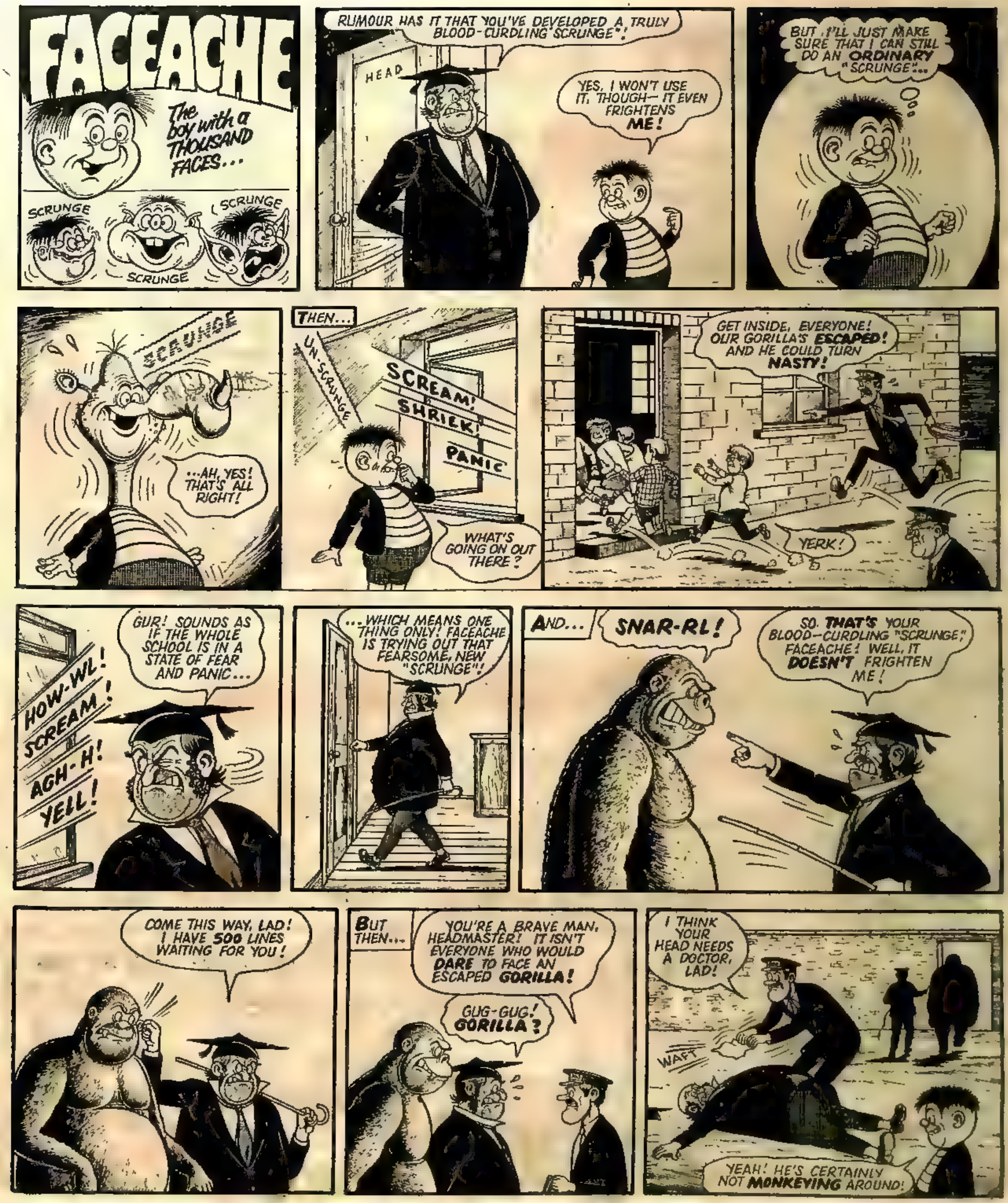

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE HAD GOT HIMSELF STUCK IN THE "SCRUNGE" OF A MONSTER. THEN HE WAS CAPTURED AND PUT ON EXHIBITION IN A FAIRGROUND SIDESHOW...
STEP THIS WAY, FOLKS, AND SEE THE AMAZING, MAN-EATING MONSTER!
ADMISSION 50P
AND, AT THE END OF THE DAY...
HEH-HEH! THAT MONSTER IS GOING TO MAKE US A FORTUNE!
GUR! NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
CHINK
CHINK
TAKINGS
NOW THEY'VE LEFT ME ALONE, I'LL "SCRUNGE" MY ARM OUT TO REACH THE KEY TO THE PADLOCK!
SCRUNGE
HEH-HEH! ANOTHER COUPLE OF TICKS, AND I'LL BE FREE!
CLICK
MAN-EATING MONSTER
ERK! BUT NOW MY ARMS ARE STUCK. — I CAN'T GET THEM BACK TO NORMAL!
HEY! THERE GOES OUR MONSTER!
YERK! THEY'VE SPOTTED ME!
QUICK! FOLLOW THAT MONSTER!
ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU DO REALISE THAT THIS IS A CLOWN CAR FROM THE FAIRGROUND MINI-CIRCUS!
FASTER! FASTER!
YERK! THEY'RE GAINING ON ME!
HONK PEEP PARP
SPUTTER
I'LL "SCRUNGE" LONG LEGS TO HELP ME ESCAPE, BUT I BET THEY'LL GET STUCK, TOO!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SOON...
WHEW! I'VE SHAKEN THEM OFF, BUT NOW I LOOK MORE LIKE A SPIDER!
GASP!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I CAN GO— BACK TO BELMONTE SCHOOL!
BELMONTE SCHOOL
WILL FACEACHE GET A 'MONSTROUS' RECEPTION WHEN HE TURNS UP THERE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

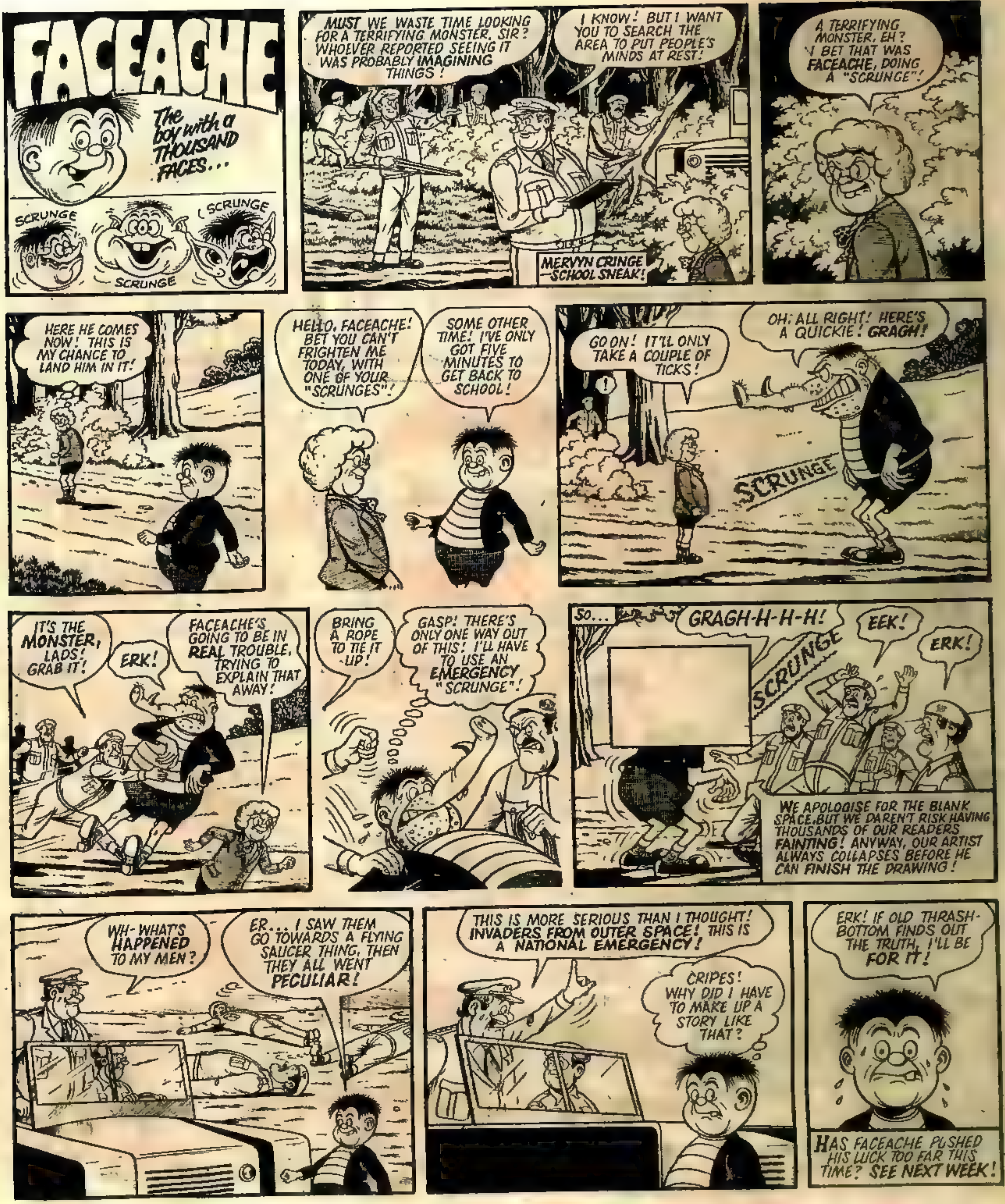

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE COULDN'T "SCRUNGE" HIMSELF BACK TO NORMAL. AND, AS HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO BELMONTE SCHOOL, A PARENTS' DAY WAS IN PROGRESS...
IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL DAY, MR SNIPE!
THANKS TO THE ABSENCE OF THAT PEST --- FACEACHE!
SUDDENLY...
HELLO, SIR! I'M BACK!
BAH! FACEACHE!
EEEK!
AGH!
HOW DARE YOU RETURN IN THAT MONSTROUS GUISE! "UNSCRUNGE" IMMEDIATELY!
I CAN'T, SIR!
NONSENSE! YOU'LL GET A WHACKING FOR DEFYING ME!
HMM... LAST TIME SNIPE CANED ME, HE SAID I'D GET STUCK LIKE THIS!
HEY! THAT EXPLAINS IT! HE WAS WHACKING ME WHILE HE WAS TELLING ME I'D GET STUCK! SNIPE PUT THE IDEA INTO MY MIND!
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT RIDICULOUS SHAPE WILL MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO CANE YOU!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL CO-OPERATE, WITH PLEASURE!
READY, SIR!
RIGHT!
BIKE SHED
YOU'RE NOT REALLY STUCK IN THAT MONSTROUS FORM...
WHACK
...YOU CAN "UNSCRUNGE" YOURSELF AT ANY TIME...
WHACK
...AND YOU WILL DO SO, RIGHT NOW!
WHACK
OUCH! OW! OWCH! OO! COR!
IT'S WORKING! I'M "SCRUNGING" BACK TO NORMAL!
SCRUNGE
THANK YOU, SIR! THAT WAS THE BEST WHACKING I'VE EVER HAD!
EH?
GAH! THAT BOY! I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND HIM!
TRA-LA-LA TRA-DA-DEE
THE END

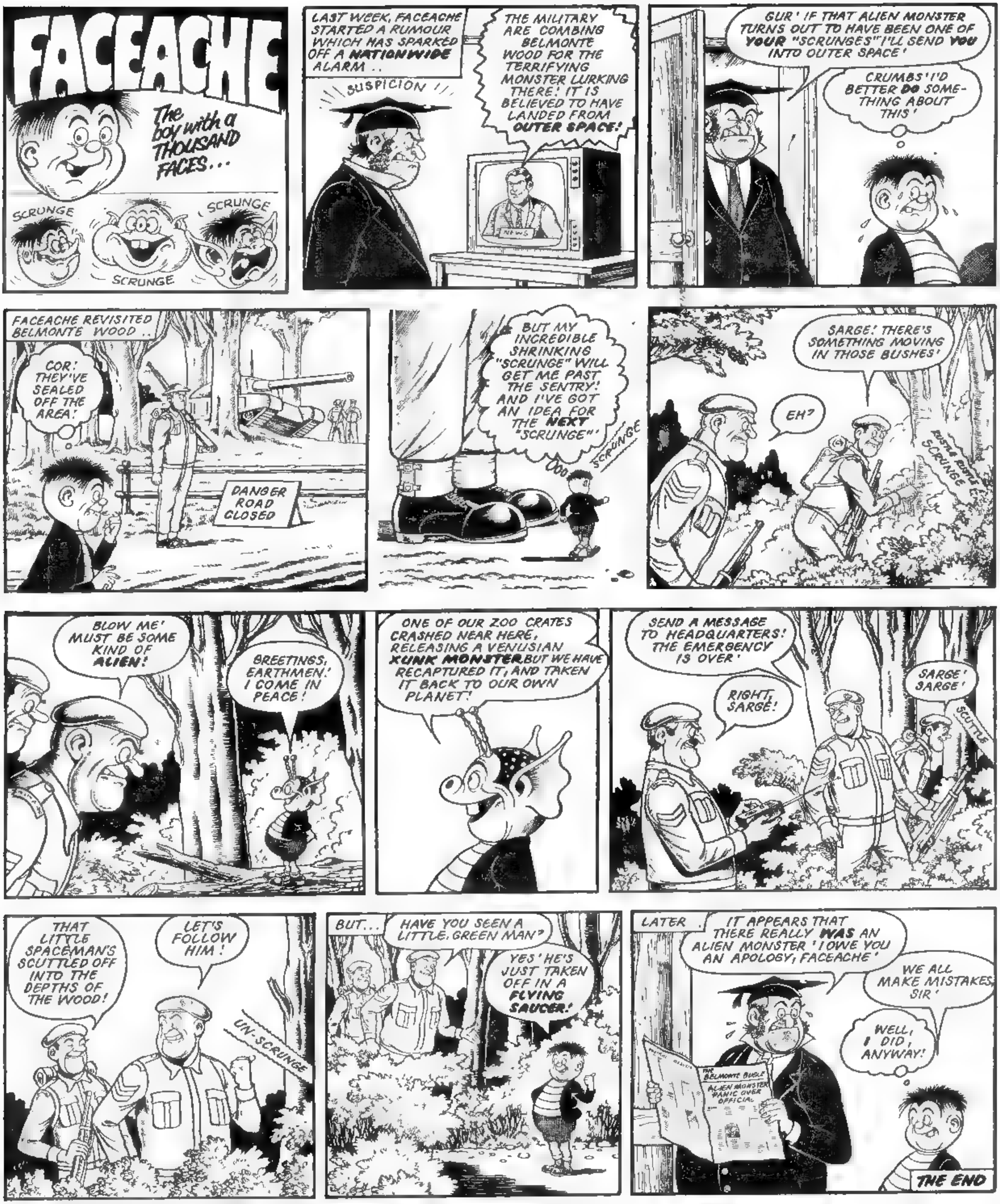

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
YOU HAVEN'T "SCRUNGED" FOR A WEEK, FACEACHE! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
HUH!
THE TROUBLE IS, IF I DON'T "SCRUNGE" EVERY NOW AND THEN, I'M LIABLE TO BREAK OUT INTO ONE WHEN I DON'T EXPECT IT!
PAH! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
I MUST GO TO A QUIET PLACE AND SATISFY THIS URGE TO "SCRUNGE"!
TRUMBLEIGH WOODS
SNIPE'S SNEAKY NEPHEW COULDN'T WAIT TO TELL TALES...
FACEACHE'S GONE TO TRUMBLEIGH WOODS, UNCLE! I BET HE'S GOING TO HAVE A "SCRUNGE"!
OH, HE IS, IS HE?
GUR! I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON FOR THIS!
HUR, HUR!
GOTCHA! 'AND OVER YER WATCH AN' YER WALLET—OR ELSE!
ERK!
GUR-R! THERE'S ONE OF YOUR SCHOOL-KIDS COMING! PUT ON A BIG SMILE AND ACT FRIENDLY!
Y-YES! GASP! YES!
TWIST
THERE'S SNIPE WITH A FRIEND—BUT I CAN'T RESIST THIS TERRIBLE URGE TO "SCRUNGE" ANY LONGER!
SCRUNGE
!
AGH-H!
I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOUR FRIEND, SIR! I JUST COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!
UNSCRUNGE
ER... I'LL OVERLOOK IT THIS TIME, FACEACHE!
HUH?... TEACHERS! I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THEM!

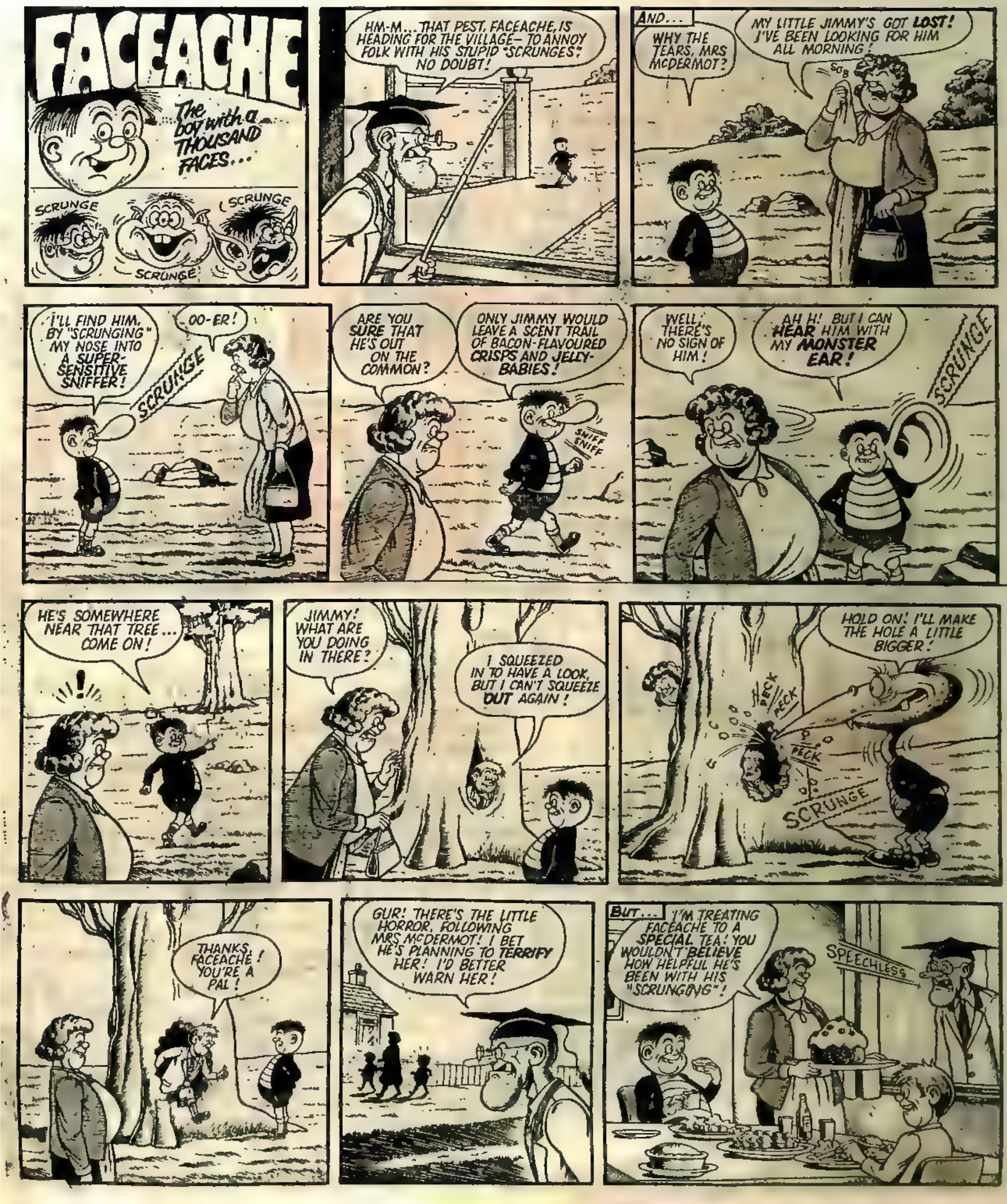

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCHOOL LIBRARY
I'LL SNEAK UP ON 'SWOTTER' POTTS AND GIVE HIM A SCARE!
QUIET
CREEP CREEP
SCRUNGE
NYA-A-ARGH-H!
HELLO, FACEACHE! DO YOU KNOW THE CAPITAL OF PATAGONIA?
HUH! I MUST BE LOSING MY TOUCH! THAT SHOULD HAVE SCARED THE DAY-LIGHTS OUT OF HIM!
LATER...
HERE COMES GINGER! I'LL REALLY CONCENTRATE THIS TIME!
GRUNT STRAIN GASP
SCRUNGE
GRA-A-A-GHH!
AH! THERE YOU ARE, FACEACHE! CAN I HAVE THAT MONEY YOU OWE ME?
THANKS... BY THE WAY, THAT'S A VERY AMUSING "SCRUNGE"!
AMUSING?
HMMPH! I'LL PRACTISE IN FRONT OF A MIRROR UNTIL I COME UP WITH SOMETHING REALLY FRIGHTENING!
WASH ROOM
SOON...
COO! I CAN FEEL A HORRENDOUS "SCRUNGE" COMING UP!
STRAIN
STRAIN
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
A-A-AGH-HH!
ASH OOM
SHATTER
TINKLE
THUD
LAUNDRY
GASP!
SHATTERED
EVERY MIRROR WAS SHATTERED, AND THE POOR LAD WAS SPARK OUT AS IF HE'D SEEN SOMETHING REALLY SHOCKING!
HUMPH! WHEN FACEACHE COMES ROUND, HE'S GOING TO FEEL SOMETHING SHOCKING, TOO!

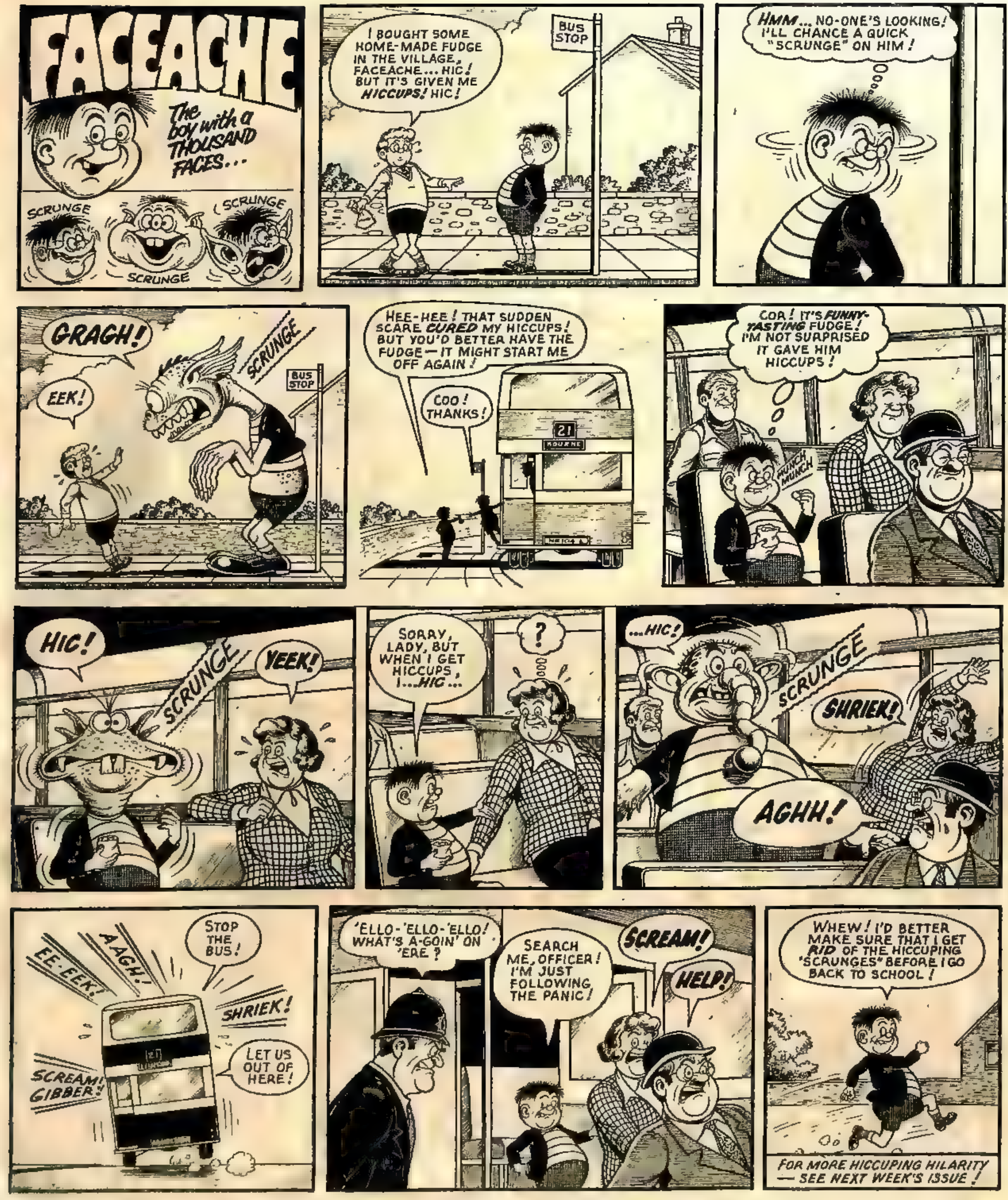

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
DID YOU REALLY WORK UP A "SCRUNGE" SO HORRIBLE THAT YOU SCARED YOURSELF UNCONSCIOUS, FACEACHE?
YES, AND I'LL NEVER DO IT LOOKING IN A MIRROR AGAIN!
SHOW ME WHAT IT WAS LIKE!
NO FEAR! IT'S FAR TOO HORRIFIC TO USE FOR FUN! I'LL SAVE THAT "SCRUNGE" FOR EMERGENCIES!
BEWARE OF THE BULL
HURR, HURR! THERE GO A COUPLE OF THEM SMARTY-PANTS SCHOOLKIDS!
BUT WE'LL SEE HOW SMART THEY ARE IN A MINUTE!
BEWARE OF THE BULL
RELEASE
OI! LOOK BEHIND YER!
YERK! THAT BIG LOUT HAS LET THE BULL INTO THIS FIELD!
GULP! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
KEEP RUNNING, TIMOTHY, AND WHATEVER YOU DO—DON'T LOOK BACK!
POUND POUND POUND
THAT STUPID KID'S JUST STANDING THERE!
I HOPE I CAN DO IT IN TIME!
POUND
POUND
IT'S COMING! THE "SCRUNGE" IS COMING!
STRAIN
STRAIN
YEEK!
SCRUNGE
HA, HA! I'VE FIXED HIM!
SKID
WOW! IF THAT'S WHAT YOUR NEW "SCRUNGE" DID TO THE BULL, I'M GLAD I DIDN'T LOOK!
I'D BETTER GO BACK TO SEE IF THAT LOUT WAS LOOKING!
THIS IS HOW OI FOUND HIM, JARGE—AS WHITE AS A SHEET WITH HIS HAIR ALL STANDIN' UP ENDWISE!
MAYBE HE SAW A GHOST!
FROZEN HORROR
NO, NOT A GHOST! LET'S FACE IT—WE KNOW DIFFERENTLY! TEE-HEE!

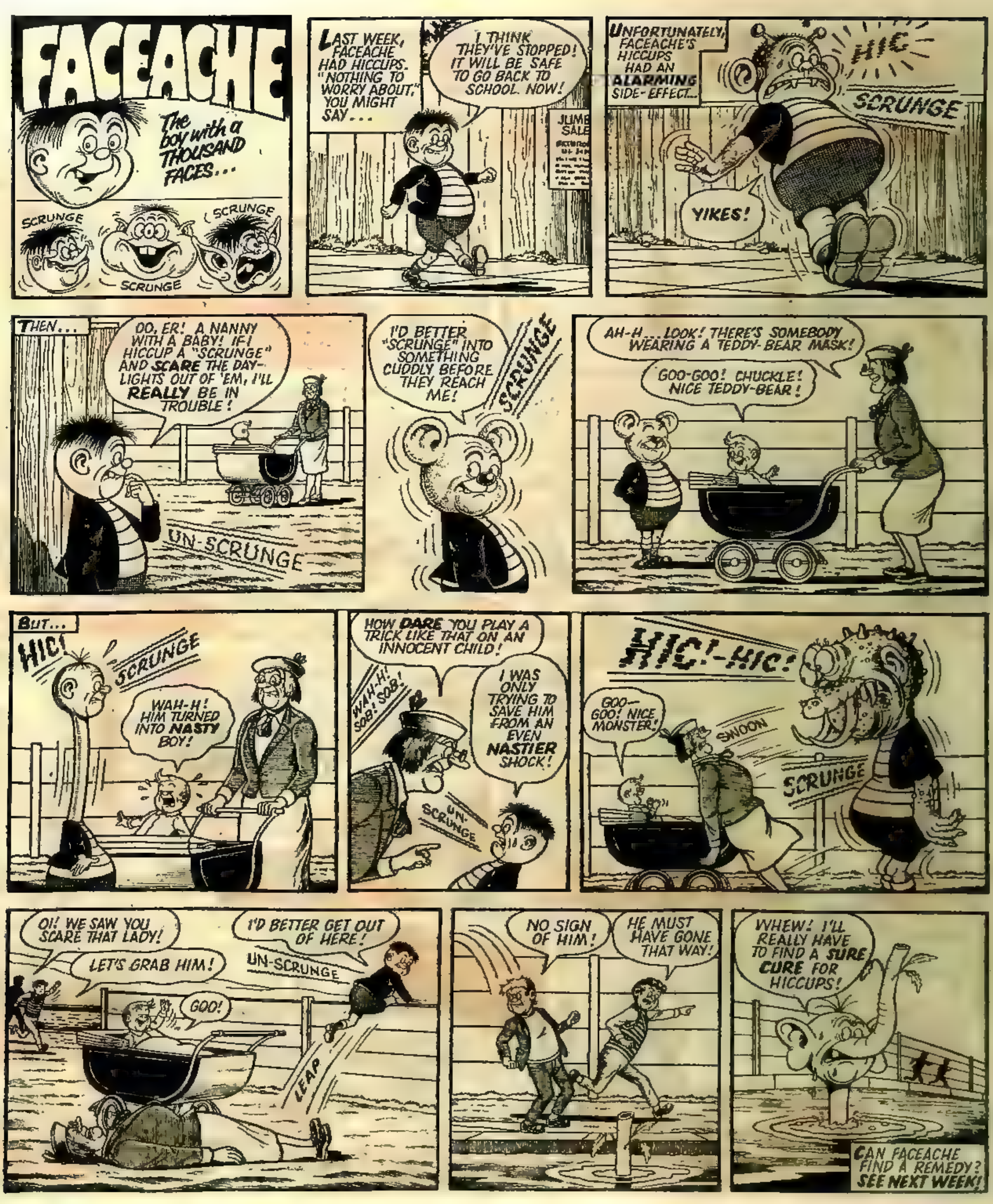

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
RUMOUR HAS IT THAT YOU'VE DEVELOPED A TRULY BLOOD-CURDLING "SCRUNGE"!
HEAD
YES, I WON'T USE IT, THOUGH— IT EVEN FRIGHTENS ME!
BUT, I'LL JUST MAKE SURE THAT I CAN STILL DO AN ORDINARY "SCRUNGE"...
SCRUNGE
...AH, YES! THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
THEN...
UN-SCRUNGE
SCREAM!
SHRIEK!
PANIC
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
GET INSIDE, EVERYONE! OUR GORILLA'S ESCAPED! AND HE COULD TURN NASTY!
YERK!
GUR! SOUNDS AS IF THE WHOLE SCHOOL IS IN A STATE OF FEAR AND PANIC...
HOW-WL!
SCREAM!
AGH-H!
YELL!
...WHICH MEANS ONE THING ONLY! FACEACHE IS TRYING OUT THAT FEARSOME, NEW "SCRUNGE"!
AND...
SNAR-RL!
SO, THAT'S YOUR BLOOD-CURDLING "SCRUNGE," FACEACHE! WELL, IT DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME!
COME THIS WAY, LAD! I HAVE 500 LINES WAITING FOR YOU!
BUT THEN...
YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, HEADMASTER! IT ISN'T EVERYONE WHO WOULD DARE TO FACE AN ESCAPED GORILLA!
GUG-GUG! GORILLA?
I THINK YOUR HEAD NEEDS A DOCTOR, LAD!
WAFT
YEAH! HE'S CERTAINLY NOT MONKEYING AROUND!

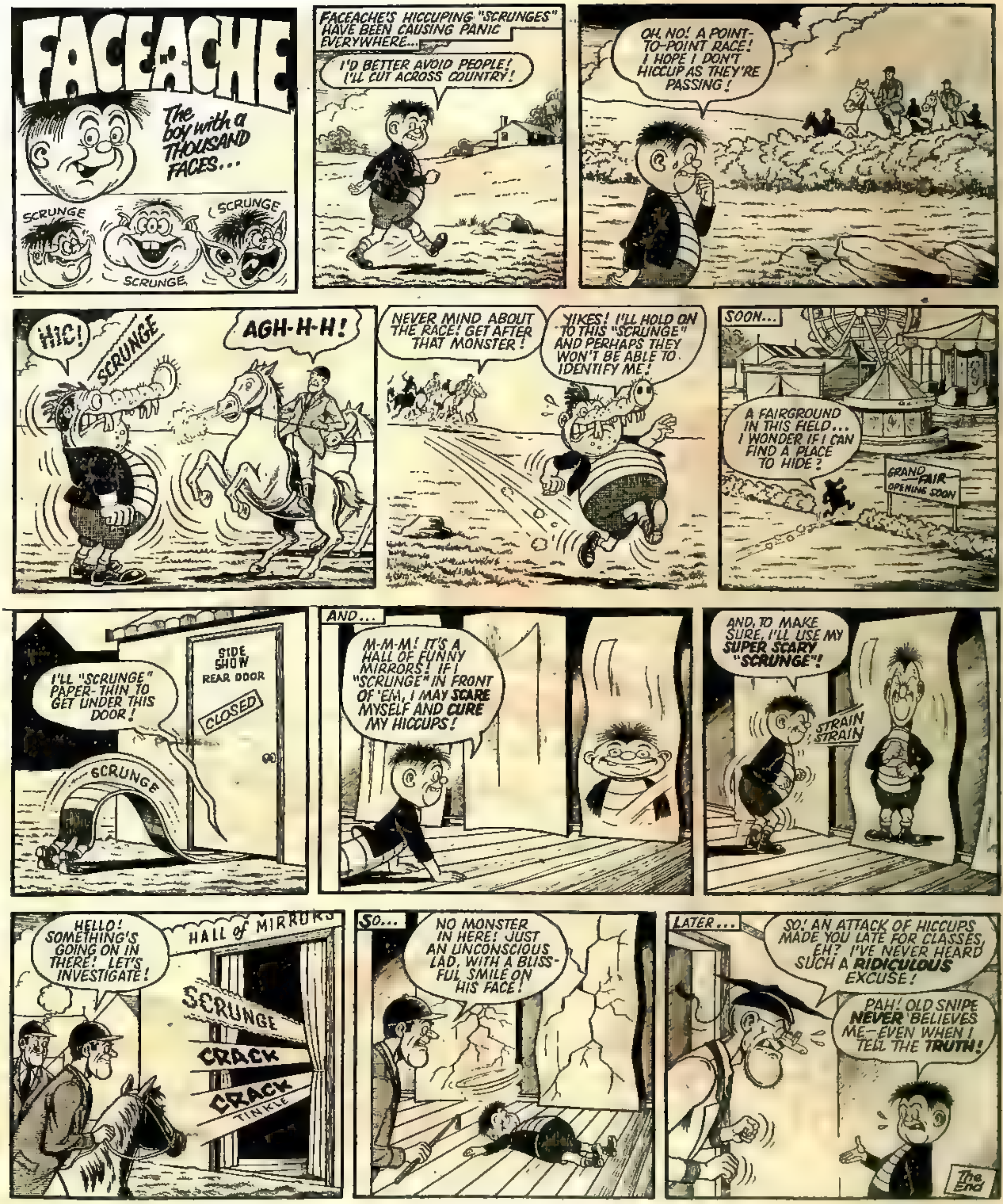

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
MUST WE WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR A TERRIFYING MONSTER, SIR? WHOEVER REPORTED SEEING IT WAS PROBABLY IMAGINING THINGS!
I KNOW! BUT I WANT YOU TO SEARCH THE AREA TO PUT PEOPLE'S MINDS AT REST!
MERVYN CRINGE —SCHOOL SNEAK!
A TERRIFYING MONSTER, EH? I BET THAT WAS FACEACHE, DOING A "SCRUNGE"!
HERE HE COMES NOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO LAND HIM IN IT!
HELLO, FACEACHE! BET YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME TODAY, WITH ONE OF YOUR "SCRUNGES"!
SOME OTHER TIME! I'VE ONLY GOT FIVE MINUTES TO GET BACK TO SCHOOL!
GO ON! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A COUPLE OF TICKS!
OH, ALL RIGHT! HERE'S A QUICKIE! GRAGH!
!
SCRUNGE
IT'S THE MONSTER, LADS! GRAB IT!
ERK!
FACEACHE'S GOING TO BE IN REAL TROUBLE, TRYING TO EXPLAIN THAT AWAY!
BRING A ROPE TO TIE IT UP!
GASP! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS! I'LL HAVE TO USE AN EMERGENCY "SCRUNGE"!
SO...
GRAGH-H-H-H!
EEK!
ERK!
SCRUNGE
WE APOLOGISE FOR THE BLANK SPACE, BUT WE DAREN'T RISK HAVING THOUSANDS OF OUR READERS FAINTING! ANYWAY, OUR ARTIST ALWAYS COLLAPSES BEFORE HE CAN FINISH THE DRAWING!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY MEN?
ER... I SAW THEM GO TOWARDS A FLYING SAUCER THING, THEN THEY ALL WENT PECULIAR!
THIS IS MORE SERIOUS THAN I THOUGHT! INVADERS FROM OUTER SPACE! THIS IS A NATIONAL EMERGENCY!
CRIPES! WHY DID I HAVE TO MAKE UP A STORY LIKE THAT?
ERK! IF OLD THRASHBOTTOM FINDS OUT THE TRUTH, I'LL BE FOR IT!
HAS FACEACHE PUSHED HIS LUCK TOO FAR THIS TIME? SEE NEXT WEEK!

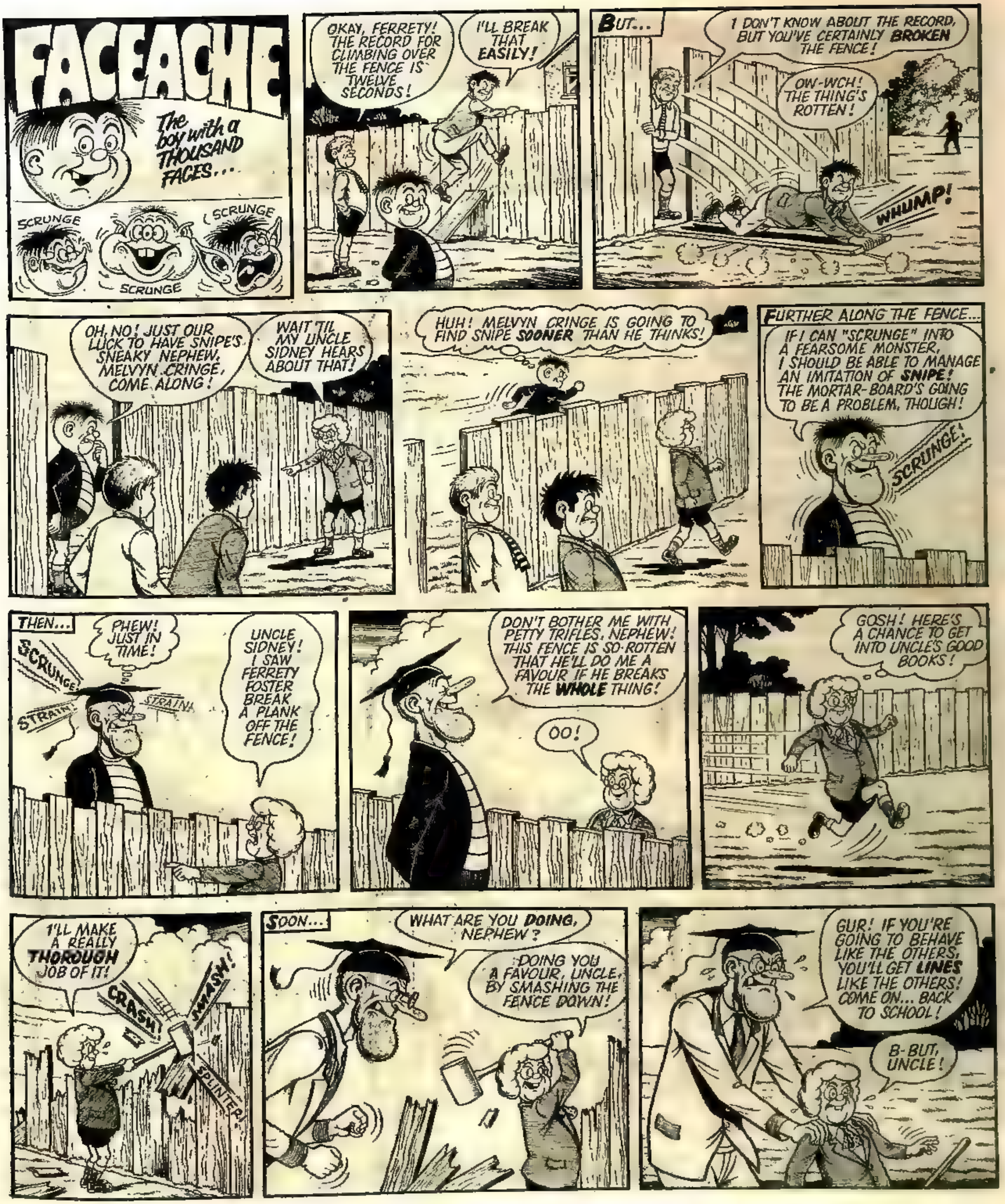

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LAST WEEK, FACEACHE STARTED A RUMOUR WHICH HAS SPARKED OFF A NATIONWIDE ALARM ..
THE MILITARY ARE COMBING BELMONTE WOOD FOR THE TERRIFYING MONSTER LURKING THERE! IT IS BELIEVED TO HAVE LANDED FROM OUTER SPACE!
SUSPICION
NEWS
GUR' IF THAT ALIEN MONSTER TURNS OUT TO HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOUR "SCRUNGES" I'LL SEND YOU INTO OUTER SPACE'
CRUMBS' I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS'
FACEACHE REVISITED BELMONTE WOOD ..
COR! THEY'VE SEALED OFF THE AREA!
DANGER ROAD CLOSED
BUT MY INCREDIBLE SHRINKING "SCRUNGE" WILL GET ME PAST THE SENTRY! AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR THE NEXT "SCRUNGE"'
SCRUNGE
SARGE! THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING IN THOSE BUSHES'
EH?
RUSTLE RUSTLE
SCRUNGE
BLOW ME' MUST BE SOME KIND OF ALIEN!
GREETINGS, EARTHMEN! I COME IN PEACE!
ONE OF OUR ZOO CRATES CRASHED NEAR HERE, RELEASING A VENUSIAN XUNK MONSTER, BUT WE HAVE RECAPTURED IT, AND TAKEN IT BACK TO OUR OWN PLANET!
SEND A MESSAGE TO HEADQUARTERS! THE EMERGENCY IS OVER'
RIGHT, SARGE!
SARGE' SARGE'
SCUTTLE
THAT LITTLE SPACEMAN'S SCUTTLED OFF INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE WOOD!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
UN-SCRUNGE
BUT...
HAVE YOU SEEN A LITTLE GREEN MAN?
YES' HE'S JUST TAKEN OFF IN A FLYING SAUCER!
LATER ..
IT APPEARS THAT THERE REALLY WAS AN ALIEN MONSTER' I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, FACEACHE'
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, SIR'
WELL, I DID, ANYWAY!
THE BELMONTE BUGLE
ALIEN MONSTER PANIC OVER OFFICIAL
THE END

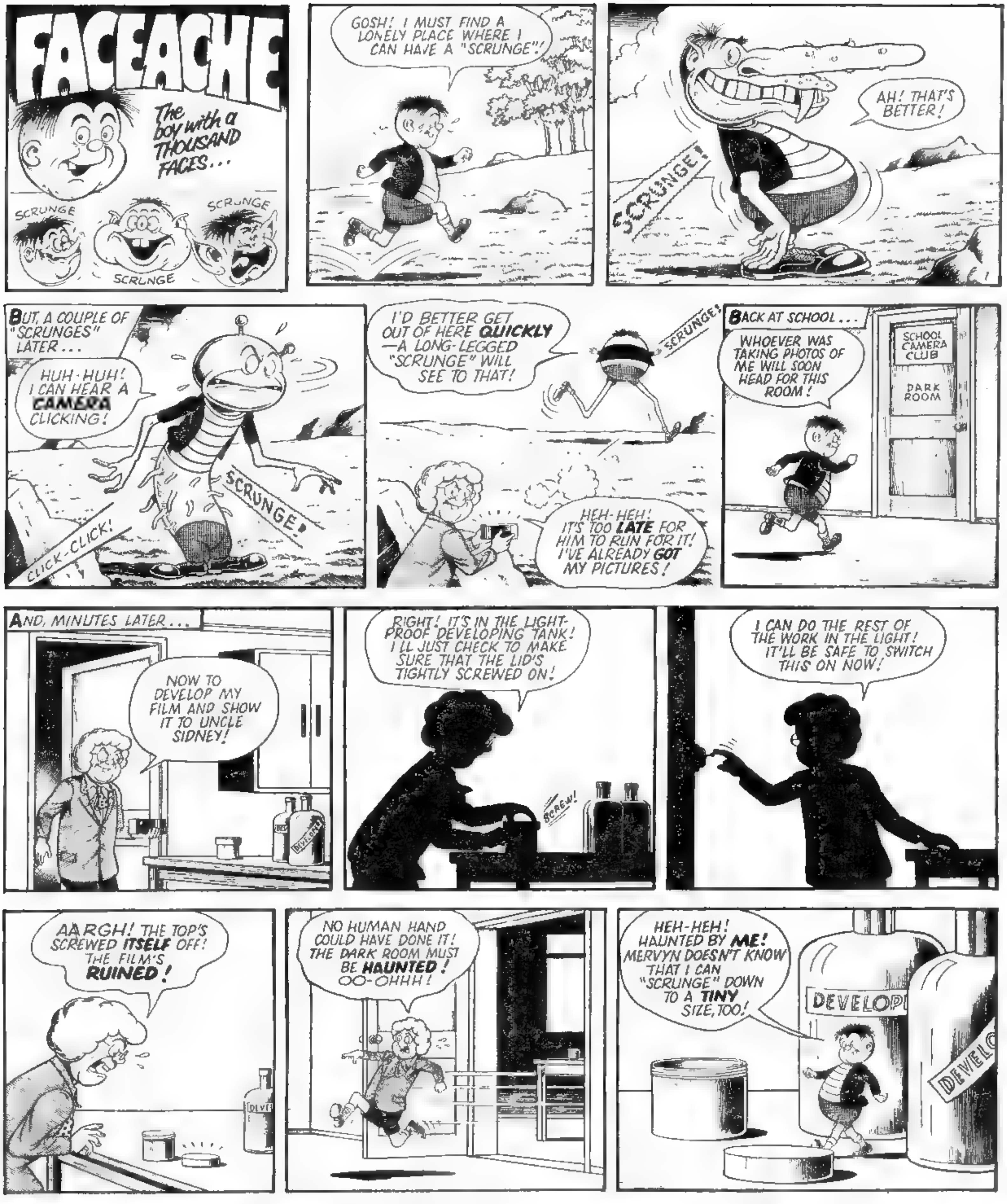

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
HM-M... THAT PEST, FACEACHE, IS HEADING FOR THE VILLAGE— TO ANNOY FOLK WITH HIS STUPID "SCRUNGES", NO DOUBT!
AND...
WHY THE TEARS, MRS MCDERMOT?
MY LITTLE JIMMY'S GOT LOST! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM ALL MORNING!
SOB
I'LL FIND HIM, BY "SCRUNGING" MY NOSE INTO A SUPER-SENSITIVE SNIFFER!
SCRUNGE
OO-ER!
ARE YOU SURE THAT HE'S OUT ON THE COMMON?
ONLY JIMMY WOULD LEAVE A SCENT TRAIL OF BACON-FLAVOURED CRISPS AND JELLY-BABIES!
SNIFF SNIFF
WELL, THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM!
AH H! BUT I CAN HEAR HIM WITH MY MONSTER EAR!
SCRUNGE
HE'S SOMEWHERE NEAR THAT TREE... COME ON!
!
JIMMY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
I SQUEEZED IN TO HAVE A LOOK, BUT I CAN'T SQUEEZE OUT AGAIN!
HOLD ON! I'LL MAKE THE HOLE A LITTLE BIGGER!
PECK
PECK
PECK
SCRUNGE
THANKS, FACEACHE! YOU'RE A PAL!
GUR! THERE'S THE LITTLE HORROR, FOLLOWING MRS McDERMOT! I BET HE'S PLANNING TO TERRIFY HER! I'D BETTER WARN HER!
BUT...
I'M TREATING FACEACHE TO A SPECIAL TEA! YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW HELPFUL HE'S BEEN WITH HIS "SCRUNGING"!
SPEECHLESS

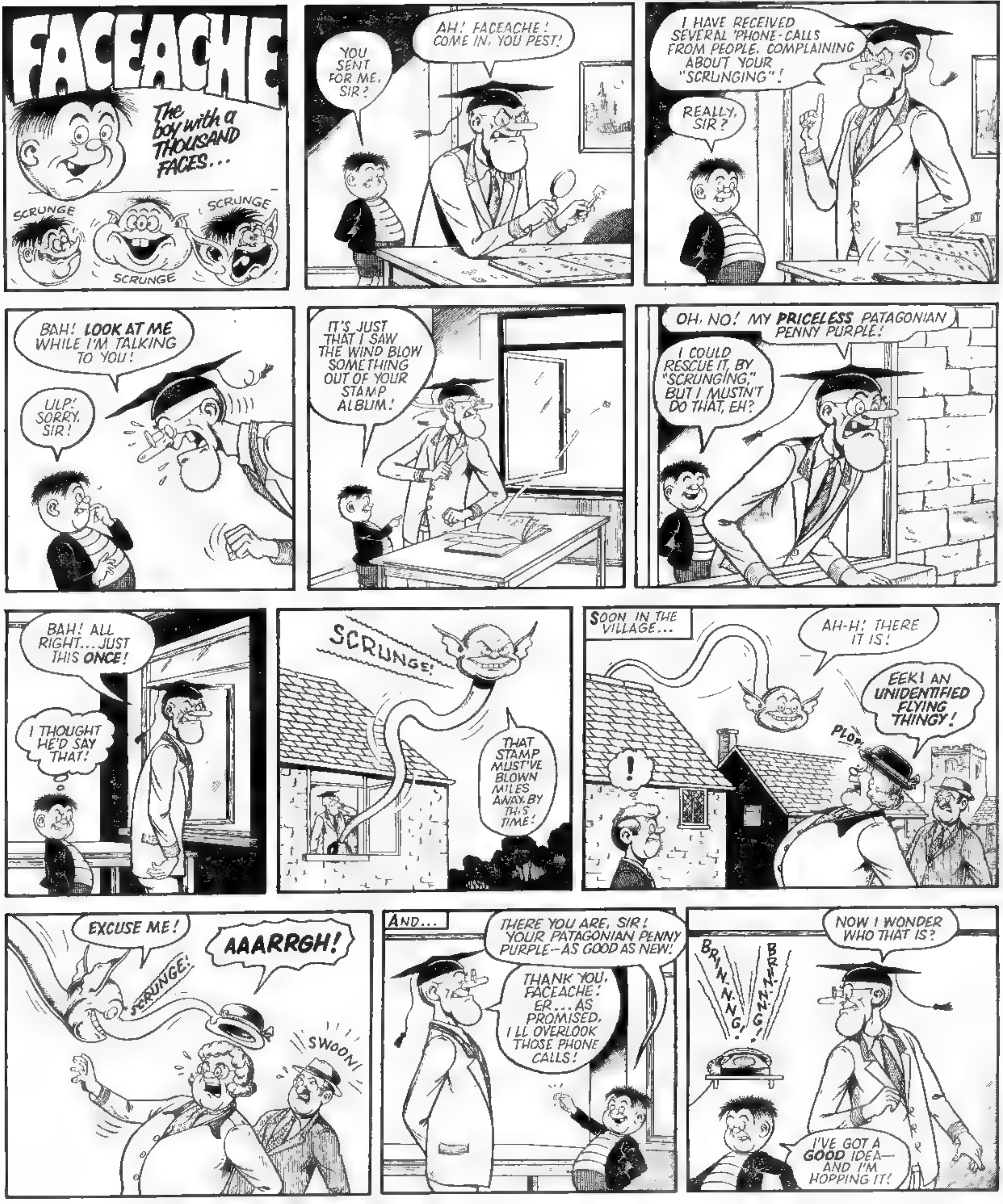

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
I BOUGHT SOME HOME-MADE FUDGE IN THE VILLAGE, FACEACHE... HIC! BUT IT'S GIVEN ME HICCUPS! HIC!
BUS STOP
HMM... NO-ONE'S LOOKING! I'LL CHANCE A QUICK "SCRUNGE" ON HIM!
GRAGH!
SCRUNGE
EEK!
BUS STOP
HEE-HEE! THAT SUDDEN SCARE CURED MY HICCUPS! BUT YOU'D BETTER HAVE THE FUDGE — IT MIGHT START ME OFF AGAIN!
COO! THANKS!
21
COR! IT'S FUNNY-TASTING FUDGE! I'M NOT SURPRISED IT GAVE HIM HICCUPS!
MUNCH MUNCH
HIC!
SCRUNGE
YEEK!
SORRY, LADY, BUT WHEN I GET HICCUPS, I...HIC...
?
...HIC!
SCRUNGE
SHRIEK!
AGHH!
EE-EEK!
AAGH!
STOP THE BUS!
SHRIEK!
LET US OUT OF HERE!
SCREAM! GIBBER!
'ELLO-'ELLO-'ELLO! WHAT'S A-GOIN' ON 'ERE?
SEARCH ME, OFFICER! I'M JUST FOLLOWING THE PANIC!
SCREAM!
HELP!
WHEW! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE THAT I GET RID OF THE HICCUPING "SCRUNGES" BEFORE I GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
FOR MORE HICCUPING HILARITY — SEE NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

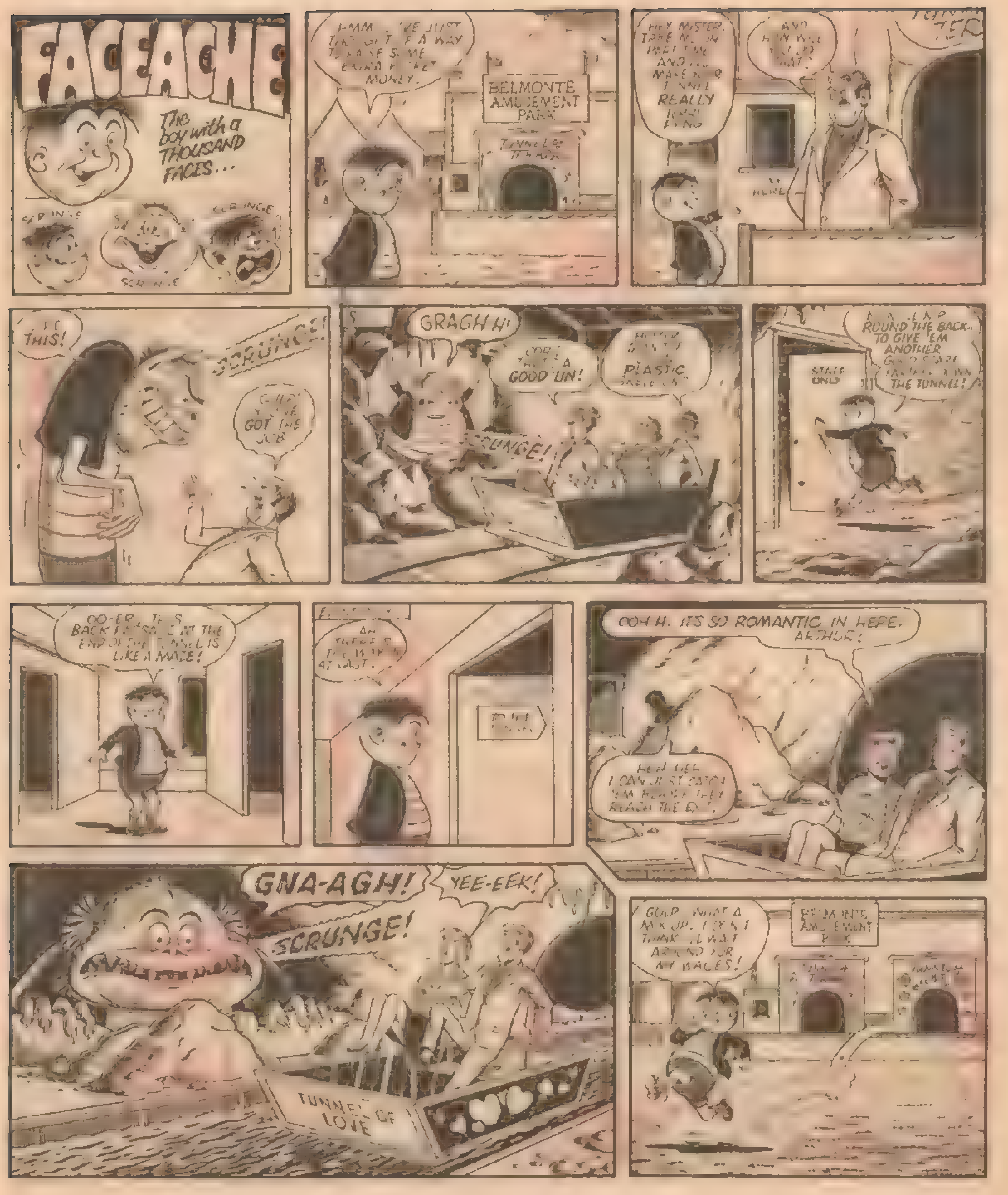

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LAST WEEK, FACEACHE HAD HICCUPS. "NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT," YOU MIGHT SAY...
I THINK THEY'VE STOPPED! IT WILL BE SAFE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL NOW!
JUMB SALE
UNFORTUNATELY, FACEACHE'S HICCUPS HAD AN ALARMING SIDE-EFFECT...
HIC
SCRUNGE
YIKES!
THEN...
OO, ER! A NANNY WITH A BABY! IF I HICCUP A "SCRUNGE" AND SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF 'EM, I'LL REALLY BE IN TROUBLE!
UN-SCRUNGE
I'D BETTER "SCRUNGE" INTO SOMETHING CUDDLY BEFORE THEY REACH ME!
SCRUNGE
AH-H... LOOK! THERE'S SOMEBODY WEARING A TEDDY-BEAR MASK!
GOO-GOO! CHUCKLE! NICE TEDDY-BEAR!
BUT...
HIC!
SCRUNGE
WAH-H! HIM TURNED INTO NASTY BOY!
HOW DARE YOU PLAY A TRICK LIKE THAT ON AN INNOCENT CHILD!
WAH-H! SOB! SOB!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE HIM FROM AN EVEN NASTIER SHOCK!
UN-SCRUNGE
HIC!-HIC!
GOO-GOO! NICE MONSTER!
SWOON
SCRUNGE
OI! WE SAW YOU SCARE THAT LADY!
LET'S GRAB HIM!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
UN-SCRUNGE
GOO!
LEAP
NO SIGN OF HIM!
HE MUST HAVE GONE THAT WAY!
WHEW! I'LL REALLY HAVE TO FIND A SURE CURE FOR HICCUPS!
CAN FACEACHE FIND A REMEDY? SEE NEXT WEEK!

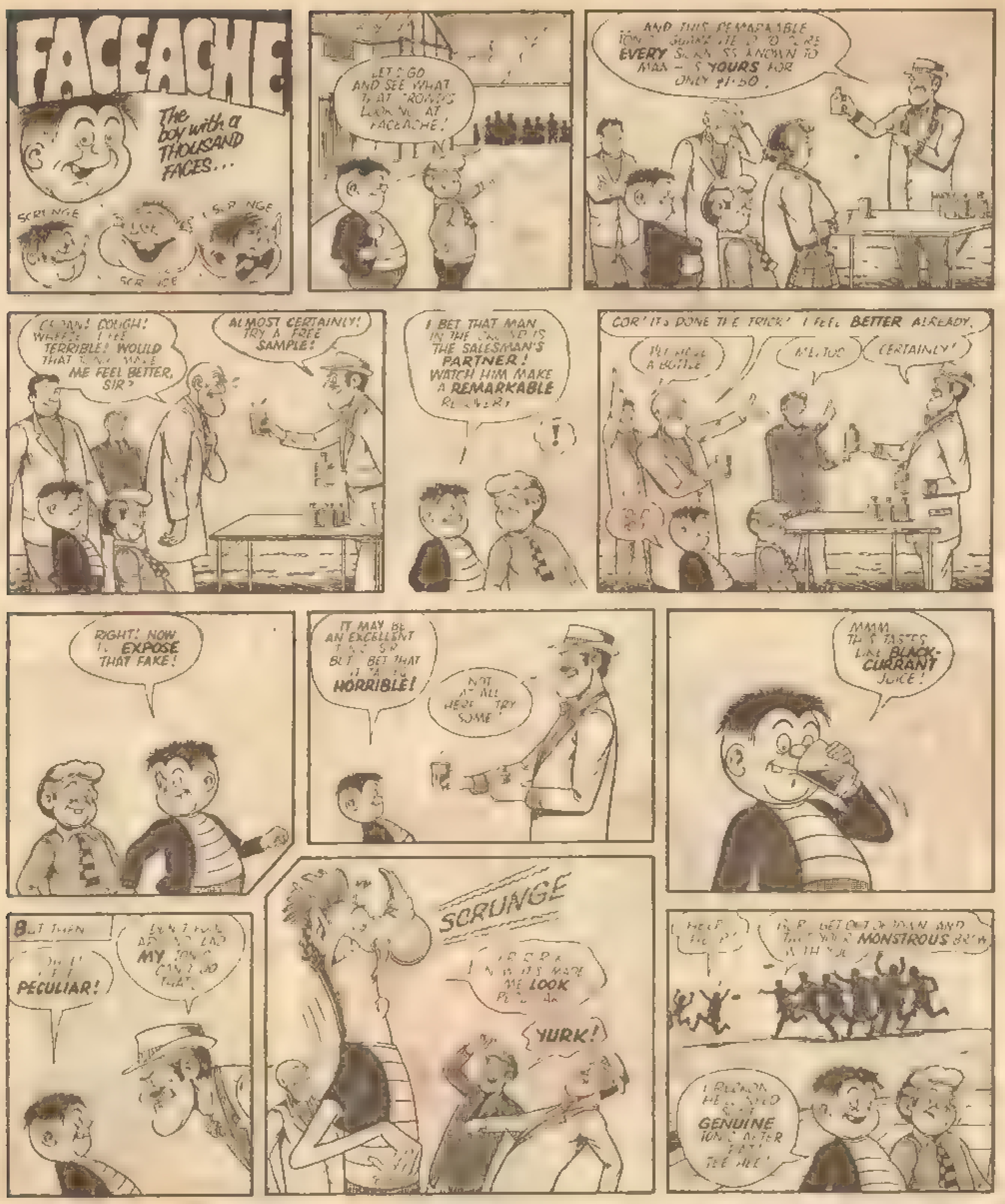

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
FACEACHE'S HICCUPING "SCRUNGES" HAVE BEEN CAUSING PANIC EVERYWHERE...
I'D BETTER AVOID PEOPLE! I'LL CUT ACROSS COUNTRY!
OH, NO! A POINT-TO-POINT RACE! I HOPE I DON'T HICCUP AS THEY'RE PASSING!
HIC!
SCRUNGE
AGH-H-H!
NEVER MIND ABOUT THE RACE! GET AFTER THAT MONSTER!
YIKES! I'LL HOLD ON TO THIS "SCRUNGE" AND PERHAPS THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY ME!
SOON...
A FAIRGROUND IN THIS FIELD... I WONDER IF I CAN FIND A PLACE TO HIDE?
GRAND FAIR OPENING SOON
I'LL "SCRUNGE" PAPER-THIN TO GET UNDER THIS DOOR!
SIDE SHOW REAR DOOR
CLOSED
SCRUNGE
AND...
M-M-M! IT'S A HALL OF FUNNY MIRRORS! IF I "SCRUNGE" IN FRONT OF 'EM, I MAY SCARE MYSELF AND CURE MY HICCUPS!
AND, TO MAKE SURE, I'LL USE MY SUPER SCARY "SCRUNGE"!
STRAIN STRAIN
HELLO! SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN THERE! LET'S INVESTIGATE!
HALL of MIRRORS
SCRUNGE
CRACK
CRACK
TINKLE
SO...
NO MONSTER IN HERE! JUST AN UNCONSCIOUS LAD, WITH A BLISSFUL SMILE ON HIS FACE!
LATER...
SO! AN ATTACK OF HICCUPS MADE YOU LATE FOR CLASSES, EH? I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH A RIDICULOUS EXCUSE!
PAH! OLD SNIPE NEVER BELIEVES ME—EVEN WHEN I TELL THE TRUTH!
The End

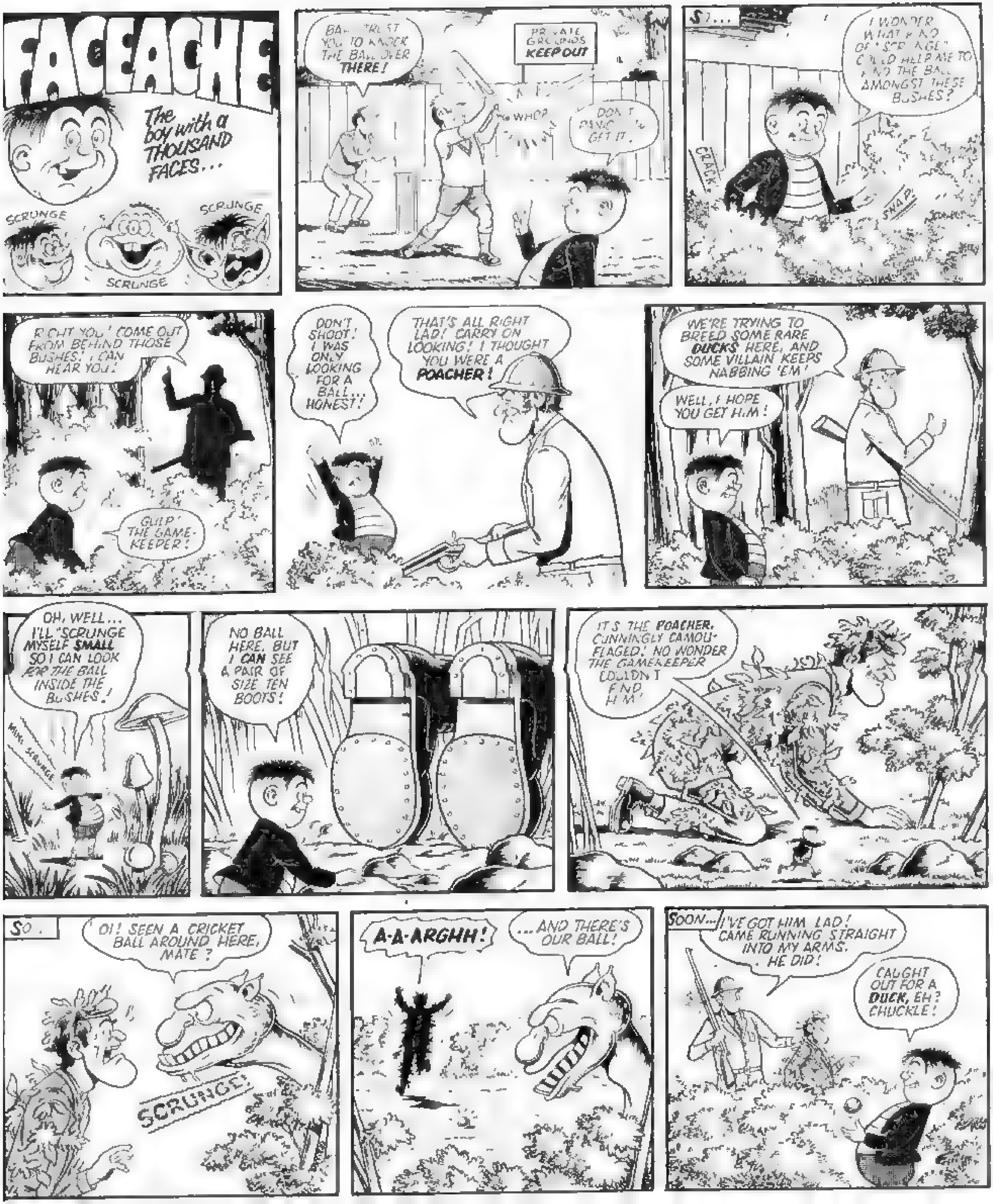

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
OKAY, FERRETY! THE RECORD FOR CLIMBING OVER THE FENCE IS TWELVE SECONDS!
I'LL BREAK THAT EASILY!
BUT...
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE RECORD, BUT YOU'VE CERTAINLY BROKEN THE FENCE!
OW-WCH! THE THING'S ROTTEN!
WHUMP!
OH, NO! JUST OUR LUCK TO HAVE SNIPE'S SNEAKY NEPHEW, MELVYN CRINGE, COME ALONG!
WAIT 'TIL MY UNCLE SIDNEY HEARS ABOUT THAT!
HUH! MELVYN CRINGE IS GOING TO FIND SNIPE SOONER THAN HE THINKS!
FURTHER ALONG THE FENCE...
IF I CAN "SCRUNGE" INTO A FEARSOME MONSTER, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MANAGE AN IMITATION OF SNIPE! THE MORTAR-BOARD'S GOING TO BE A PROBLEM, THOUGH!
SCRUNGE!
THEN...
PHEW! JUST IN TIME!
SCRUNGE!
STRAIN!
STRAIN!
UNCLE SIDNEY! I SAW FERRETY FOSTER BREAK A PLANK OFF THE FENCE!
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH PETTY TRIFLES, NEPHEW! THIS FENCE IS SO ROTTEN THAT HE'LL DO ME A FAVOUR IF HE BREAKS THE WHOLE THING!
OO!
GOSH! HERE'S A CHANCE TO GET INTO UNCLE'S GOOD BOOKS!
I'LL MAKE A REALLY THOROUGH JOB OF IT!
CRASH!
SMASH!
SPLINTER!
SOON...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, NEPHEW?
DOING YOU A FAVOUR, UNCLE, BY SMASHING THE FENCE DOWN!
GUR! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BEHAVE LIKE THE OTHERS, YOU'LL GET LINES LIKE THE OTHERS! COME ON... BACK TO SCHOOL!
B-BUT, UNCLE!

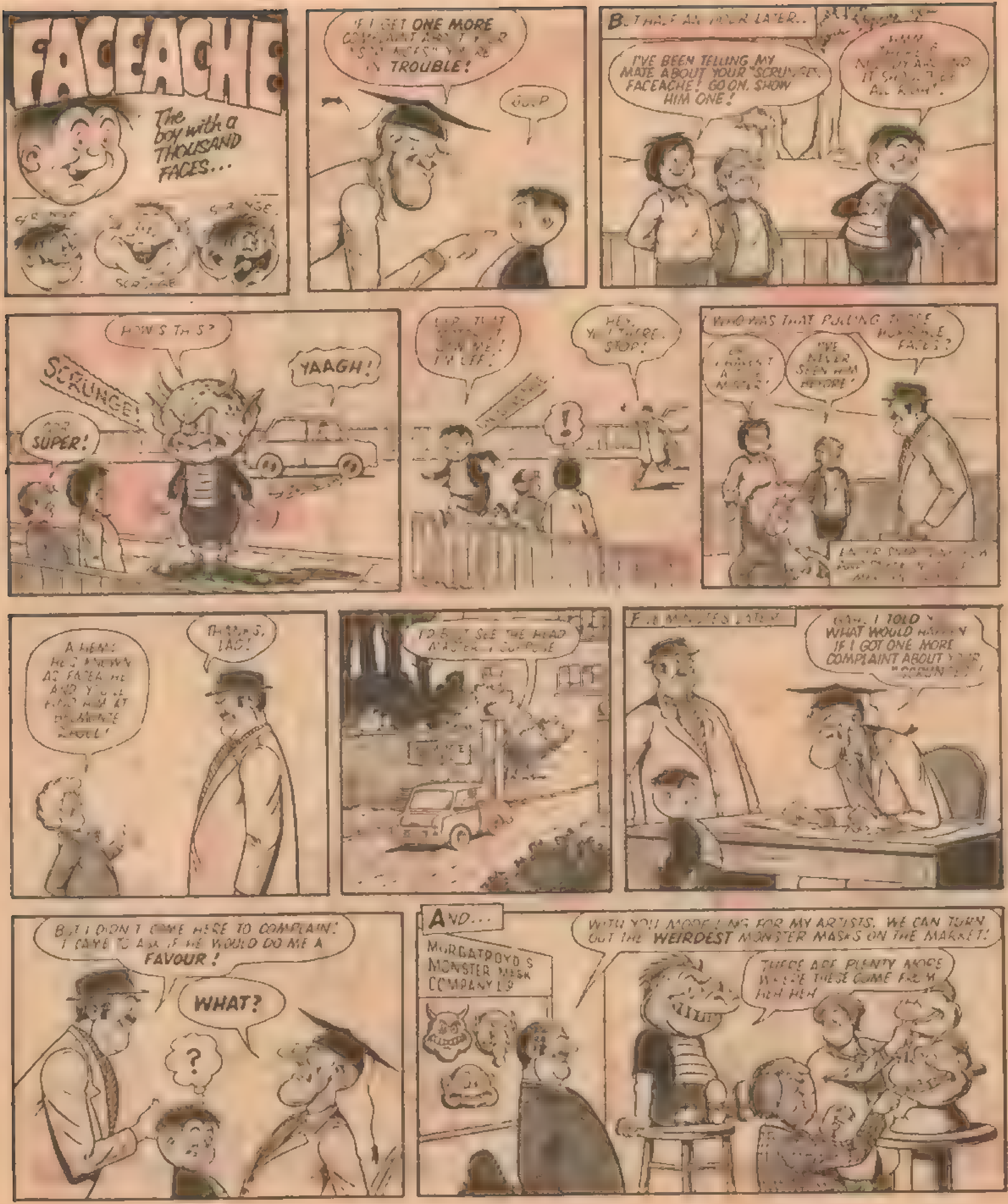

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
GOSH! I MUST FIND A LONELY PLACE WHERE I CAN HAVE A "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE!
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
BUT, A COUPLE OF "SCRUNGES" LATER...
HUH-HUH! I CAN HEAR A CAMERA CLICKING!
SCRUNGE!
CLICK-CLICK!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE QUICKLY —A LONG-LEGGED "SCRUNGE" WILL SEE TO THAT!
SCRUNGE!
HEH-HEH! IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM TO RUN FOR IT! I'VE ALREADY GOT MY PICTURES!
BACK AT SCHOOL...
WHOEVER WAS TAKING PHOTOS OF ME WILL SOON HEAD FOR THIS ROOM!
SCHOOL CAMERA CLUB
DARK ROOM
AND, MINUTES LATER...
NOW TO DEVELOP MY FILM AND SHOW IT TO UNCLE SIDNEY!
DEVELOPER
RIGHT! IT'S IN THE LIGHT-PROOF DEVELOPING TANK! I'LL JUST CHECK TO MAKE SURE THAT THE LID'S TIGHTLY SCREWED ON!
SCREW!
I CAN DO THE REST OF THE WORK IN THE LIGHT! IT'LL BE SAFE TO SWITCH THIS ON NOW!
AARGH! THE TOP'S SCREWED ITSELF OFF! THE FILM'S RUINED!
DEVE
NO HUMAN HAND COULD HAVE DONE IT! THE DARK ROOM MUST BE HAUNTED! OO-OHHH!
HEH-HEH! HAUNTED BY ME! MERVYN DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN "SCRUNGE" DOWN TO A TINY SIZE, TOO!
DEVELOP
DEVELO

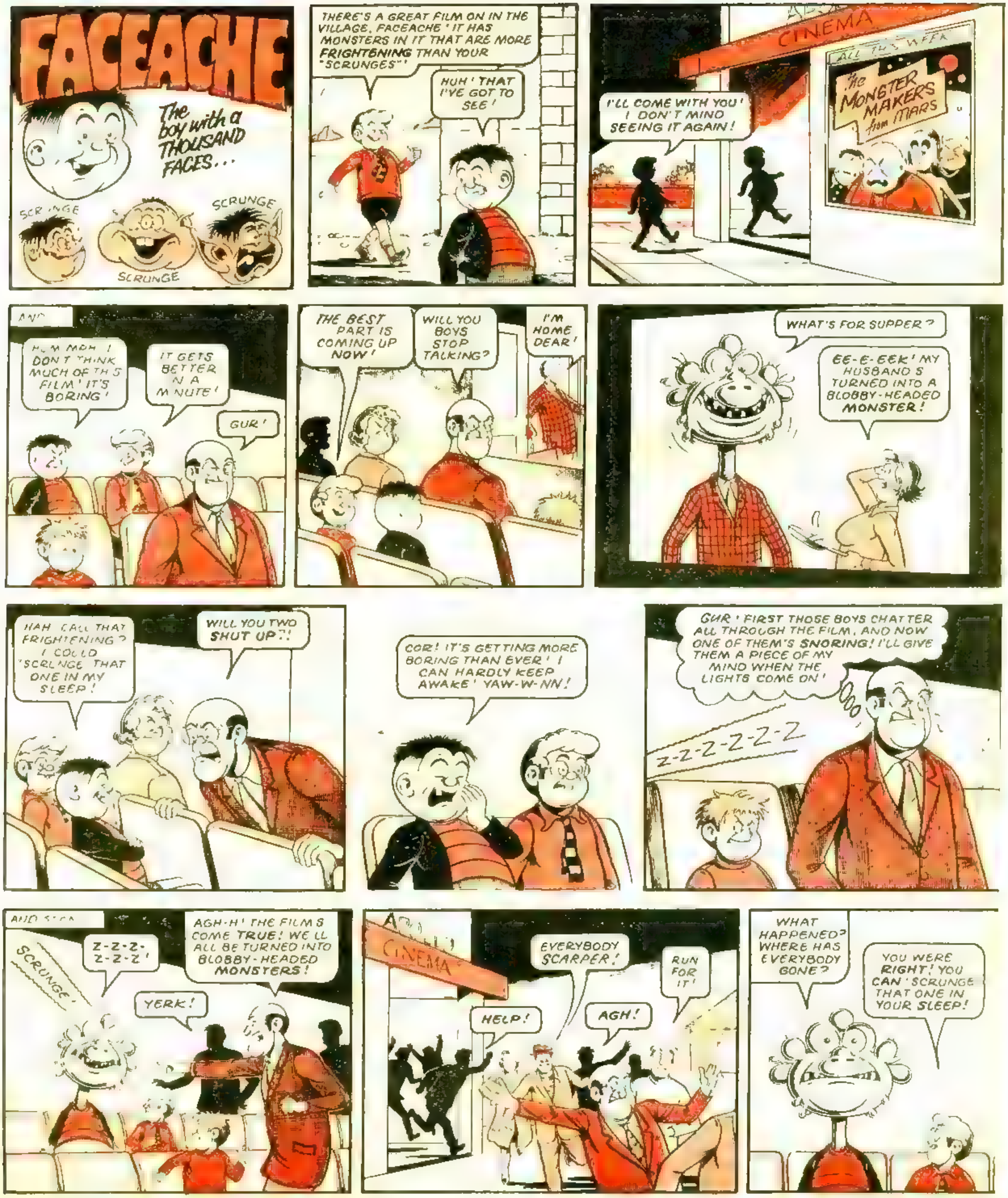

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
AH! FACEACHE! COME IN, YOU PEST!
I HAVE RECEIVED SEVERAL 'PHONE-CALLS FROM PEOPLE, COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR "SCRUNGING"!
REALLY, SIR?
BAH! LOOK AT ME WHILE I'M TALKING TO YOU!
ULP! SORRY, SIR!
IT'S JUST THAT I SAW THE WIND BLOW SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR STAMP ALBUM!
OH, NO! MY PRICELESS PATAGONIAN PENNY PURPLE!
I COULD RESCUE IT, BY "SCRUNGING," BUT I MUSTN'T DO THAT, EH?
BAH! ALL RIGHT... JUST THIS ONCE!
I THOUGHT HE'D SAY THAT!
SCRUNGE!
THAT STAMP MUST'VE BLOWN MILES AWAY BY THIS TIME!
SOON IN THE VILLAGE...
AH-H! THERE IT IS!
EEK! AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYING THINGY!
PLOP!
!
EXCUSE ME!
AAARRGH!
SCRUNGE!
SWOON!
AND...
THERE YOU ARE, SIR! YOUR PATAGONIAN PENNY PURPLE—AS GOOD AS NEW!
THANK YOU, FACEACHE! ER... AS PROMISED, I'LL OVERLOOK THOSE PHONE CALLS!
NOW I WONDER WHO THAT IS?
BRINNNG!
BRINNNG!
I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA—AND I'M HOPPING IT!

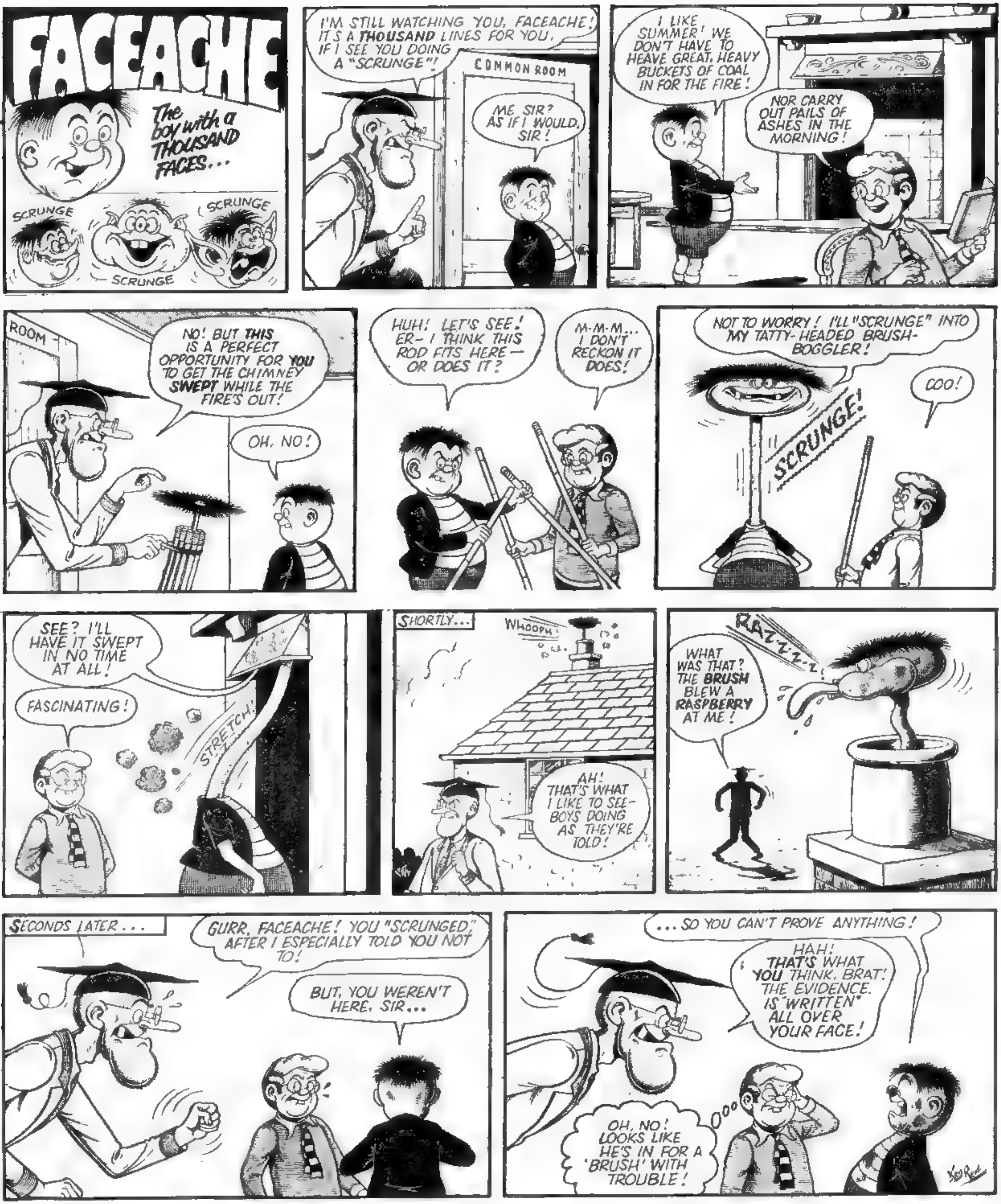

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
HMM... I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO RAISE SOME EXTRA POCKET MONEY.
BELMONTE AMUSEMENT PARK
TUNNEL OF TERROR
HEY MISTER, TAKE ME ON PART TIME AND I'LL MAKE YOUR TUNNEL REALLY TERRIFYING
AND HOW WILL YOU DO THAT?
HERE
THIS!
SCRUNGE!
GULP! YOU'VE GOT THE JOB
GRAGHH!
SCRUNGE!
COR! THAT'S A GOOD 'UN!
PLASTIC
ROUND THE BACK TO GIVE 'EM ANOTHER
THE TUNNEL!
STAFF ONLY
OO-ER. THIS BACK PASSAGE AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS LIKE A MAZE!
AH THERE'S THE WAY IN AT LAST.
OOHH. ITS SO ROMANTIC IN HERE, ARTHUR!
HEH HEH I CAN JUST CATCH 'EM BEFORE THEY REACH THE EXIT.
GNA-AGH!
YEE-EEK!
SCRUNGE!
TUNNEL OF LOVE
GULP. WHAT A MIX UP. I DON'T THINK I'LL WAIT AROUND FOR MY WAGES!
BELMONTE AMUSEMENT PARK

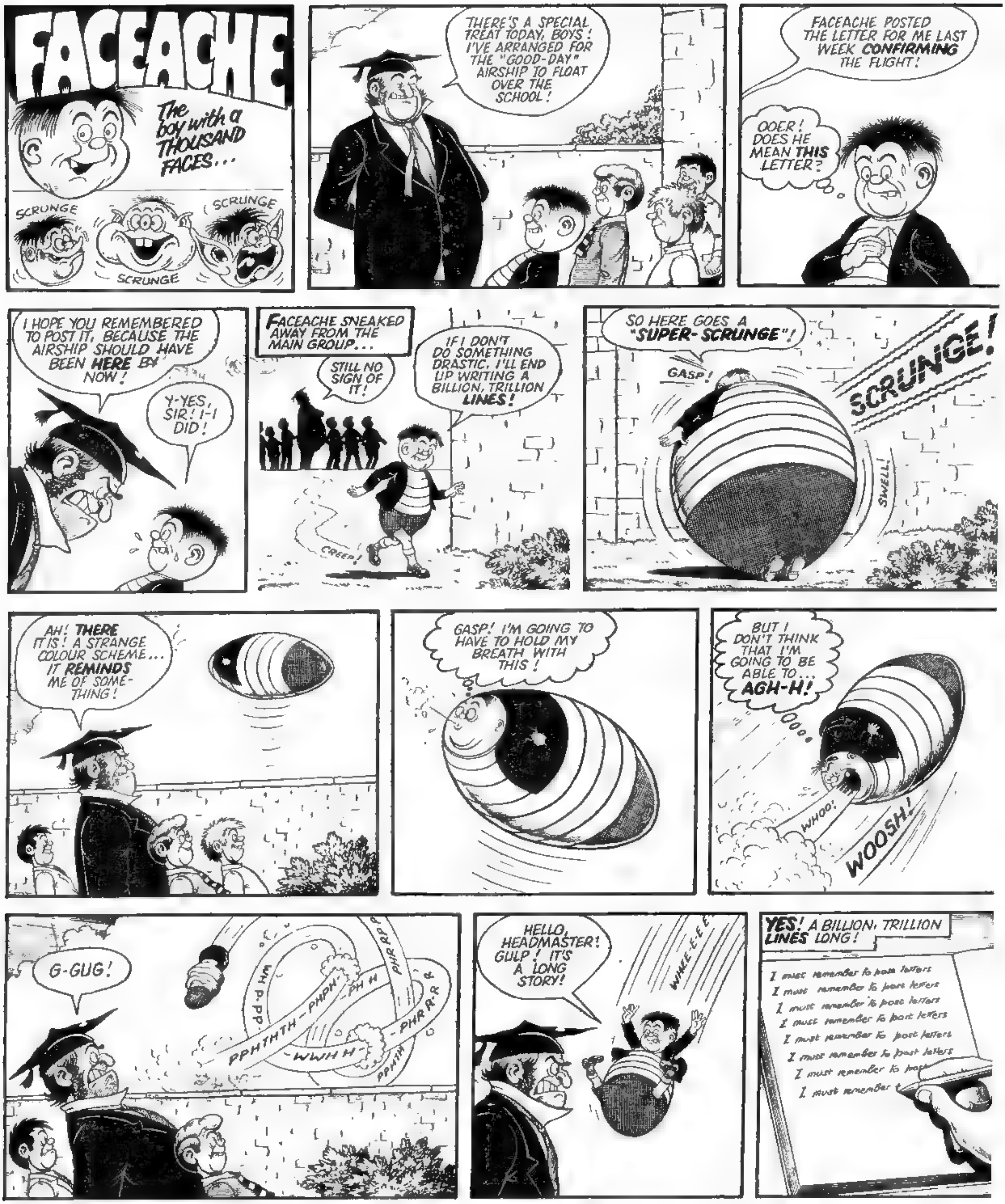

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LET'S GO AND SEE WHAT THAT CROWD'S LOOKING AT, FACEACHE!
AND THIS REMARKABLE TONIC IS GUARANTEED TO CURE EVERY SICKNESS KNOWN TO MAN — IT'S YOURS FOR ONLY £1·50.
COUGH! COUGH! WHEEZE! I FEEL TERRIBLE! WOULD THAT TONIC MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, SIR?
ALMOST CERTAINLY! TRY A FREE SAMPLE!
I BET THAT MAN IN THE CROWD IS THE SALESMAN'S PARTNER! WATCH HIM MAKE A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.
!
COR! IT'S DONE THE TRICK! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY.
I'LL HAVE A BOTTLE
ME, TOO
CERTAINLY!
RIGHT! NOW TO EXPOSE THAT FAKE!
IT MAY BE AN EXCELLENT TONIC, SIR, BUT I BET THAT IT TASTES HORRIBLE!
NOT AT ALL. HERE — TRY SOME!
MMM. THIS TASTES LIKE BLACK-CURRANT JUICE!
BUT THEN...
OH! I FEEL PECULIAR!
DON'T BE ABSURD, LAD! MY TONIC CAN'T DO THAT.
SCRUNGE
ER-ER-R... I THINK IT'S MADE ME LOOK PECULIAR.
YURK!
HELP! HELP!
AFTER HIM! GET OUT OF TOWN AND TAKE YOUR MONSTROUS BREW WITH YOU!
I RECKON HE'S SOLD SOME GENUINE TONIC AFTER ALL! TEE HEE!

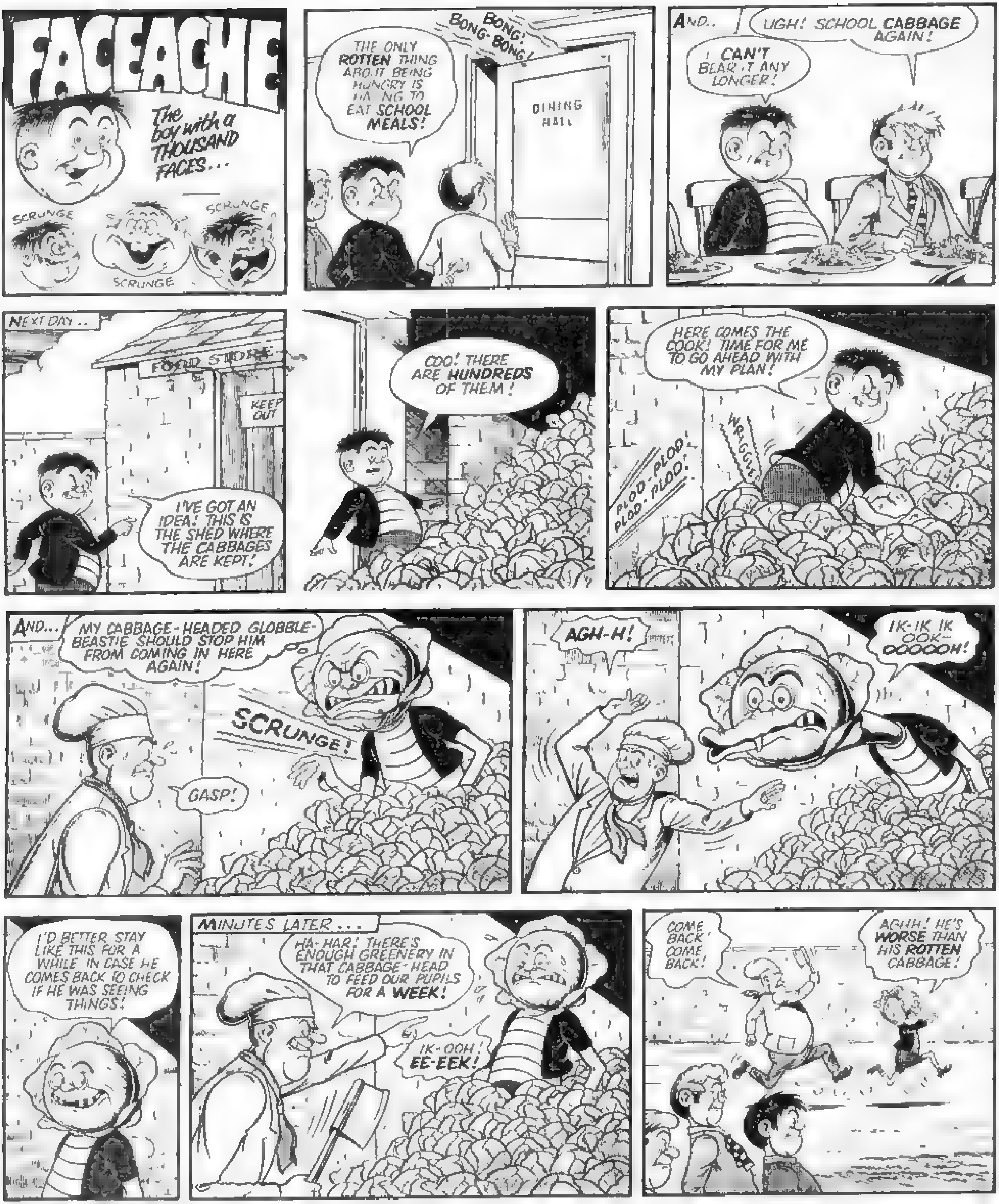
FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BAH! TRUST YOU TO KNOCK THE BALL OVER THERE!
PRIVATE GROUNDS KEEP OUT
WHOP
DON'T PANIC! I'LL GET IT!
SO...
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF "SCRUNGE" COULD HELP ME TO FIND THE BALL AMONGST THESE BUSHES?
CRACK
SNAP
RIGHT YOU! COME OUT FROM BEHIND THOSE BUSHES! I CAN HEAR YOU!
GULP! THE GAME-KEEPER!
DON'T SHOOT! I WAS ONLY LOOKING FOR A BALL... HONEST!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT LAD! CARRY ON LOOKING! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A POACHER!
WE'RE TRYING TO BREED SOME RARE DUCKS HERE, AND SOME VILLAIN KEEPS NABBING 'EM!
WELL, I HOPE YOU GET HIM!
OH, WELL... I'LL 'SCRUNGE MYSELF SMALL SO I CAN LOOK FOR THE BALL INSIDE THE BUSHES!
MINI SCRUNGE
NO BALL HERE. BUT I CAN SEE A PAIR OF SIZE TEN BOOTS!
IT'S THE POACHER, CUNNINGLY CAMOUFLAGED! NO WONDER THE GAMEKEEPER COULDN'T FIND HIM!
SO...
OI! SEEN A CRICKET BALL AROUND HERE, MATE?
SCRUNGE!
A-A-ARGHH!
...AND THERE'S OUR BALL!
SOON...
I'VE GOT HIM LAD! CAME RUNNING STRAIGHT INTO MY ARMS, HE DID!
CAUGHT OUT FOR A DUCK, EH? CHUCKLE!

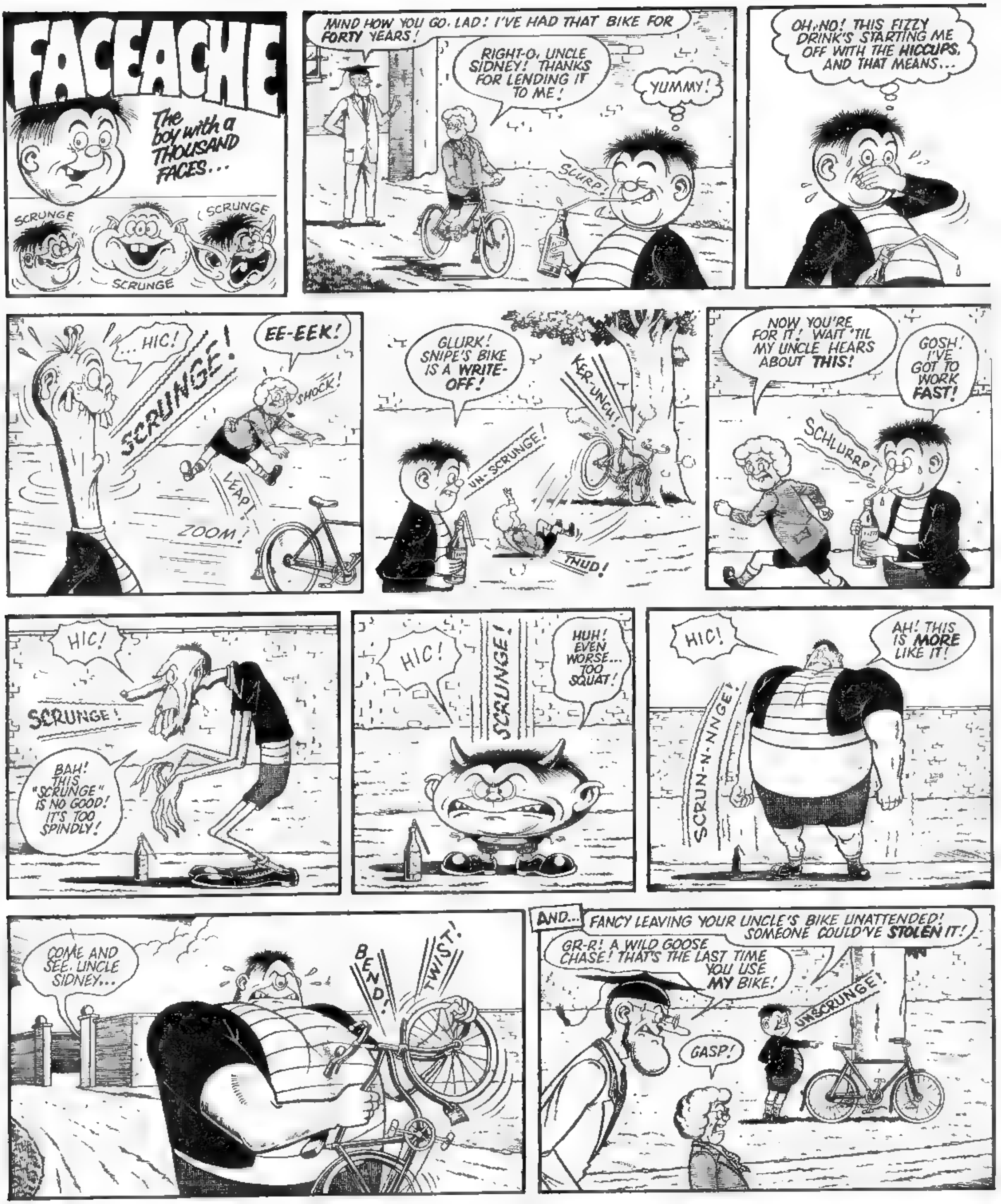

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
IF I GET ONE MORE COMPLAINT ABOUT YOUR "SCRUNGES" YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
GULP
BUT HALF AN HOUR LATER..
I'VE BEEN TELLING MY MATE ABOUT YOUR "SCRUNGES", FACEACHE! GO ON, SHOW HIM ONE!
WELL, THERE'S NOBODY ABOUT, SO IT SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT!
HOW'S THIS?
SCRUNGE!
YAAGH!
OOO! SUPER!
I'M OFF!
HEY, YOU THERE, STOP!
!
WHO WAS THAT PULLING THOSE HORRIBLE FACES?
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!
A HEM! HE'S KNOWN AS FACEACHE AND YOU'LL FIND HIM AT SCHOOL!
THANKS, LAD!
I'D BETTER SEE THE HEAD MASTER, I SUPPOSE
FIVE MINUTES LATER
GAH! I TOLD YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I GOT ONE MORE COMPLAINT ABOUT YOUR "SCRUNGES"!
BUT I DIDN'T COME HERE TO COMPLAIN! I CAME TO ASK IF HE WOULD DO ME A FAVOUR!
WHAT?
?
AND...
MORGATROYD'S MONSTER MASK COMPANY LTD
WITH YOU MODELLING FOR MY ARTISTS, WE CAN TURN OUT THE WEIRDEST MONSTER MASKS ON THE MARKET!
THERE ARE PLENTY MORE WHERE THESE COME FROM! HEH HEH

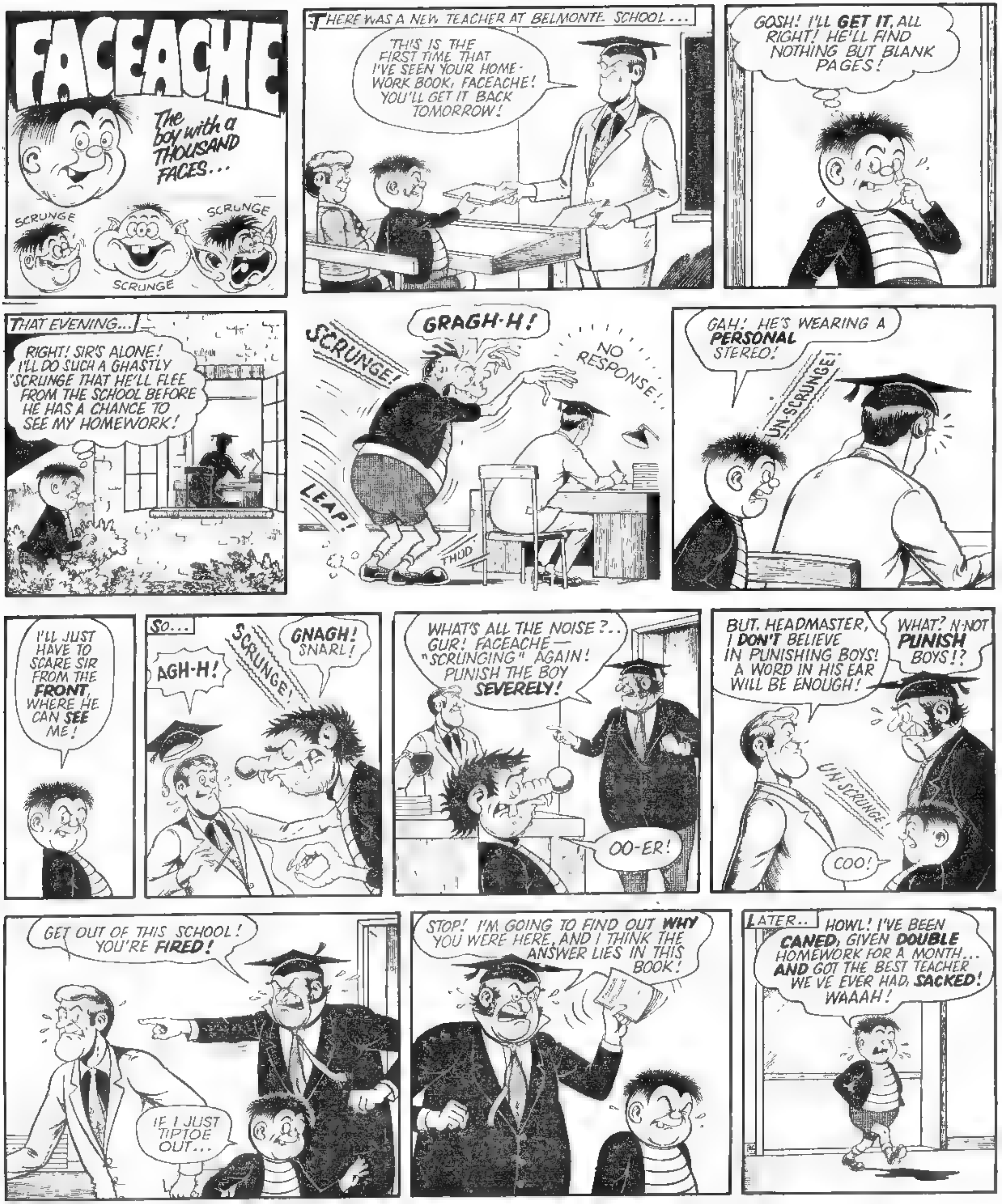

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THERE'S A GREAT FILM ON IN THE VILLAGE, FACEACHE! IT HAS MONSTERS IN IT THAT ARE MORE FRIGHTENING THAN YOUR "SCRUNGES"!
HUH! THAT I'VE GOT TO SEE!
CINEMA
ALL THIS WEEK
The MONSTER MAKERS from MARS
I'LL COME WITH YOU! I DON'T MIND SEEING IT AGAIN!
AND
HUMMPH! I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THIS FILM! IT'S BORING!
IT GETS BETTER IN A MINUTE!
GUR!
THE BEST PART IS COMING UP NOW!
WILL YOU BOYS STOP TALKING?
I'M HOME DEAR!
WHAT'S FOR SUPPER?
EE-E-EEK! MY HUSBAND'S TURNED INTO A BLOBBY-HEADED MONSTER!
HAH! CALL THAT FRIGHTENING? I COULD 'SCRUNGE' THAT ONE IN MY SLEEP!
WILL YOU TWO SHUT UP?!
COR! IT'S GETTING MORE BORING THAN EVER! I CAN HARDLY KEEP AWAKE! YAW-W-NN!
GUR! FIRST THOSE BOYS CHATTER ALL THROUGH THE FILM, AND NOW ONE OF THEM'S SNORING! I'LL GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND WHEN THE LIGHTS COME ON!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
AND SOON
SCRUNGE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
YERK!
AGH-H! THE FILM'S COME TRUE! WE'LL ALL BE TURNED INTO BLOBBY-HEADED MONSTERS!
CINEMA
EVERYBODY SCARPER!
RUN FOR IT!
HELP!
AGH!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE HAS EVERYBODY GONE?
YOU WERE RIGHT! YOU CAN 'SCRUNGE' THAT ONE IN YOUR SLEEP!

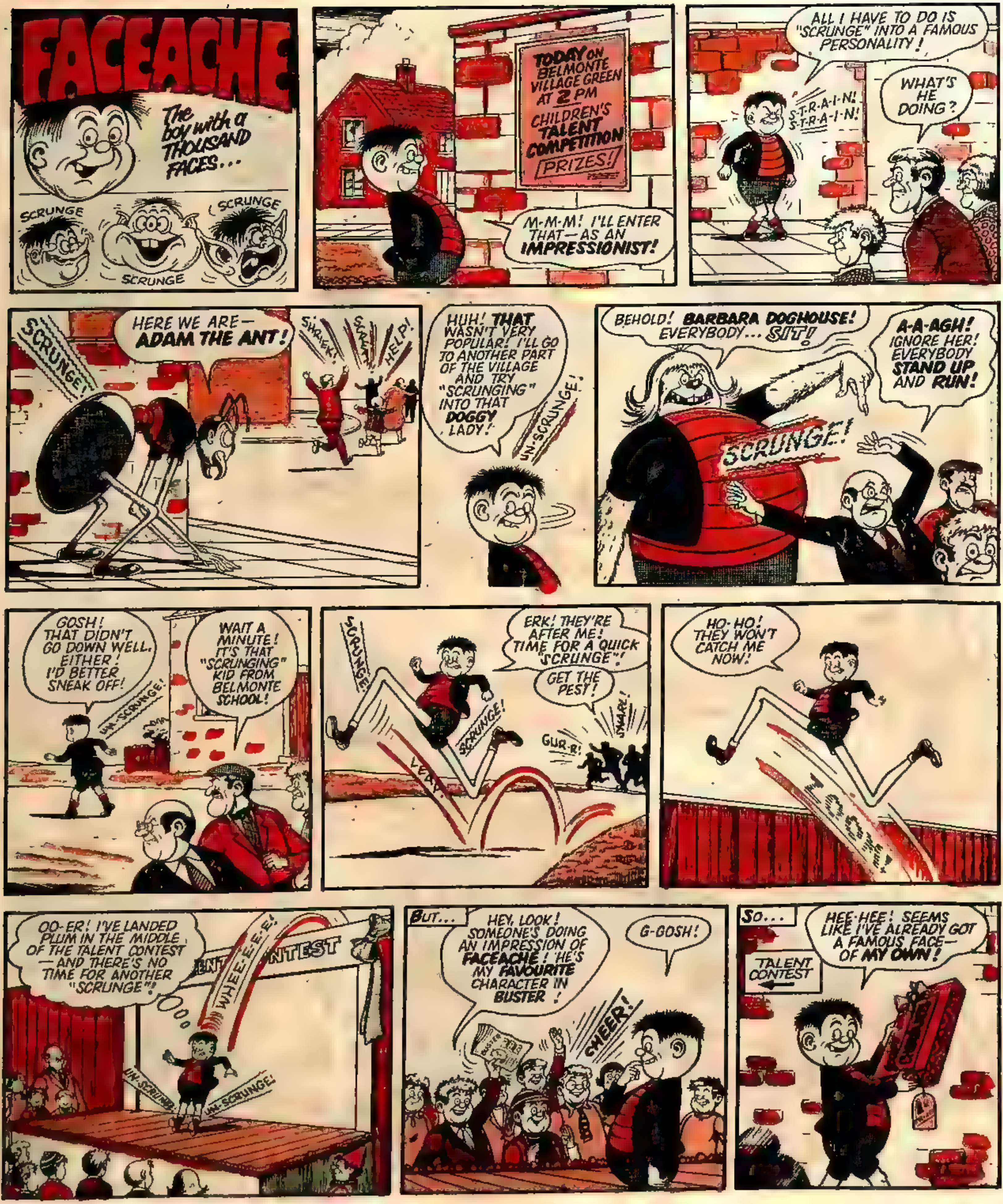

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
I'M STILL WATCHING YOU, FACEACHE! IT'S A THOUSAND LINES FOR YOU, IF I SEE YOU DOING A "SCRUNGE"!
COMMON ROOM
ME SIR? AS IF I WOULD, SIR!
I LIKE SUMMER! WE DON'T HAVE TO HEAVE GREAT, HEAVY BUCKETS OF COAL IN FOR THE FIRE!
NOR CARRY OUT PAILS OF ASHES IN THE MORNING!
ROOM
NO! BUT THIS IS A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO GET THE CHIMNEY SWEPT WHILE THE FIRE'S OUT!
OH, NO!
HUH! LET'S SEE! ER– I THINK THIS ROD FITS HERE— OR DOES IT?
M-M-M... I DON'T RECKON IT DOES!
NOT TO WORRY! I'LL "SCRUNGE" INTO MY TATTY-HEADED BRUSH-BOGGLER!
COO!
SCRUNGE!
SEE? I'LL HAVE IT SWEPT IN NO TIME AT ALL!
FASCINATING!
STRETCH!
SHORTLY...
WHOOPH!
AH! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO SEE- BOYS DOING AS THEY'RE TOLD!
WHAT WAS THAT? THE BRUSH BLEW A RASPBERRY AT ME!
RAZZ-Z-Z-Z
SECONDS LATER...
GURR, FACEACHE! YOU "SCRUNGED" AFTER I ESPECIALLY TOLD YOU NOT TO!
BUT, YOU WEREN'T HERE, SIR...
...SO YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!
HAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BRAT! THE EVIDENCE IS 'WRITTEN' ALL OVER YOUR FACE!
OH, NO! LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN FOR A 'BRUSH' WITH TROUBLE!
OOO
KEN REID

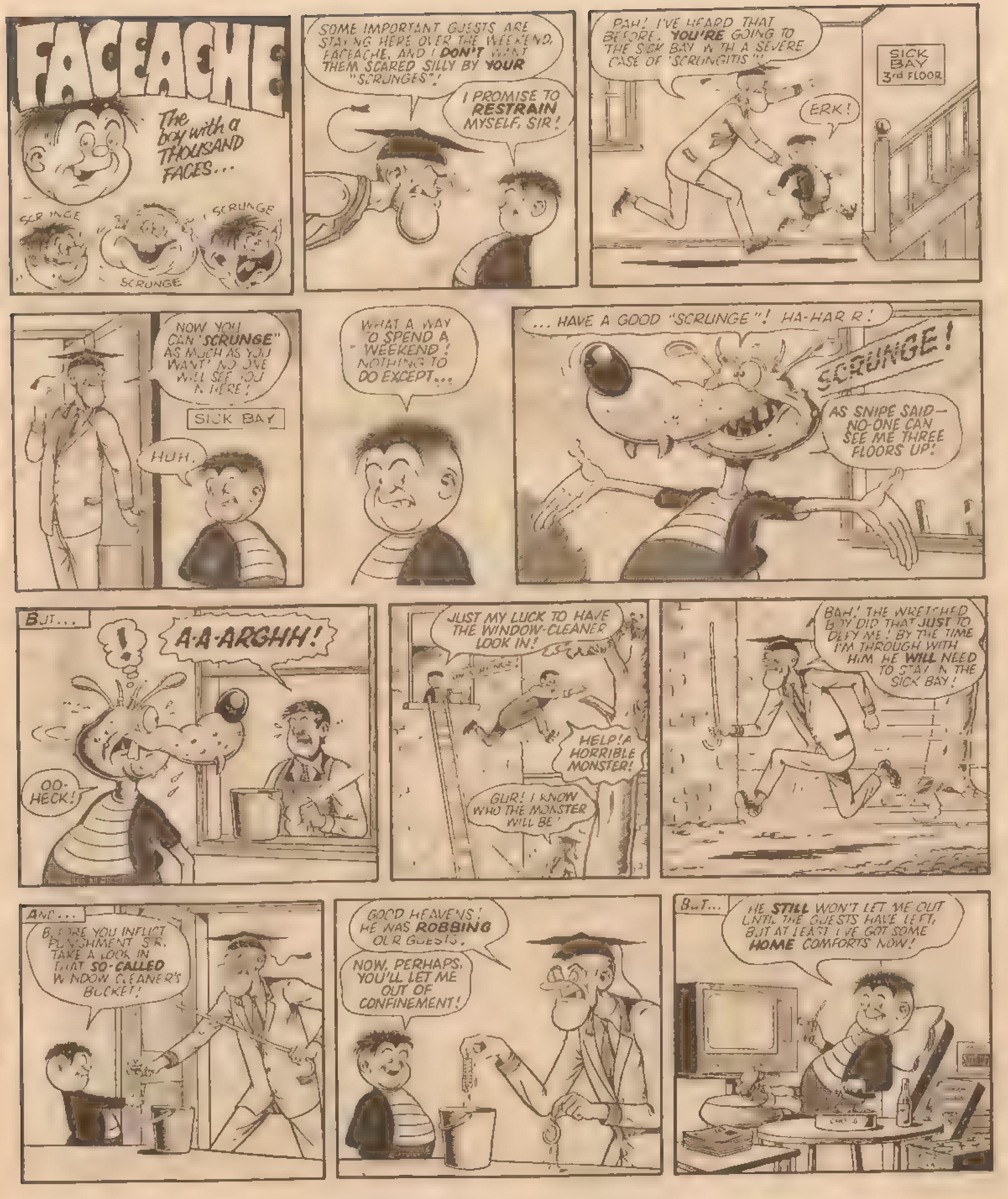

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THERE'S A SPECIAL TREAT TODAY, BOYS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR THE "GOOD-DAY" AIRSHIP TO FLOAT OVER THE SCHOOL!
FACEACHE POSTED THE LETTER FOR ME LAST WEEK **CONFIRMING** THE FLIGHT!
OOER! DOES HE MEAN **THIS** LETTER?
I HOPE YOU REMEMBERED TO POST IT, BECAUSE THE AIRSHIP SHOULD HAVE BEEN **HERE** BY NOW!
Y-YES, SIR! I-I DID!
FACEACHE SNEAKED AWAY FROM THE MAIN GROUP...
STILL NO SIGN OF IT!
IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING DRASTIC, I'LL END UP WRITING A BILLION, TRILLION **LINES!**
CREEP!
SO HERE GOES A **"SUPER-SCRUNGE"!**
GASP!
SCRUNGE!
SWELL!
AH! **THERE** IT IS! A STRANGE COLOUR SCHEME... IT **REMINDS** ME OF SOMETHING!
GASP! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HOLD MY BREATH WITH THIS!
BUT I DON'T THINK THAT I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO... **AGH-H!**
WHOO!
WOOSH!
G-GUG!
WH P-PP
PPHTHTH-PHPH-PH H
PHR RP P
-WWH H-
PPHTH
-PHR R-R-R
HELLO, HEADMASTER! GULP! IT'S A LONG STORY!
WHEE-E-E
YES! A BILLION, TRILLION **LINES** LONG!
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post letters
I must remember to post
I must remember t

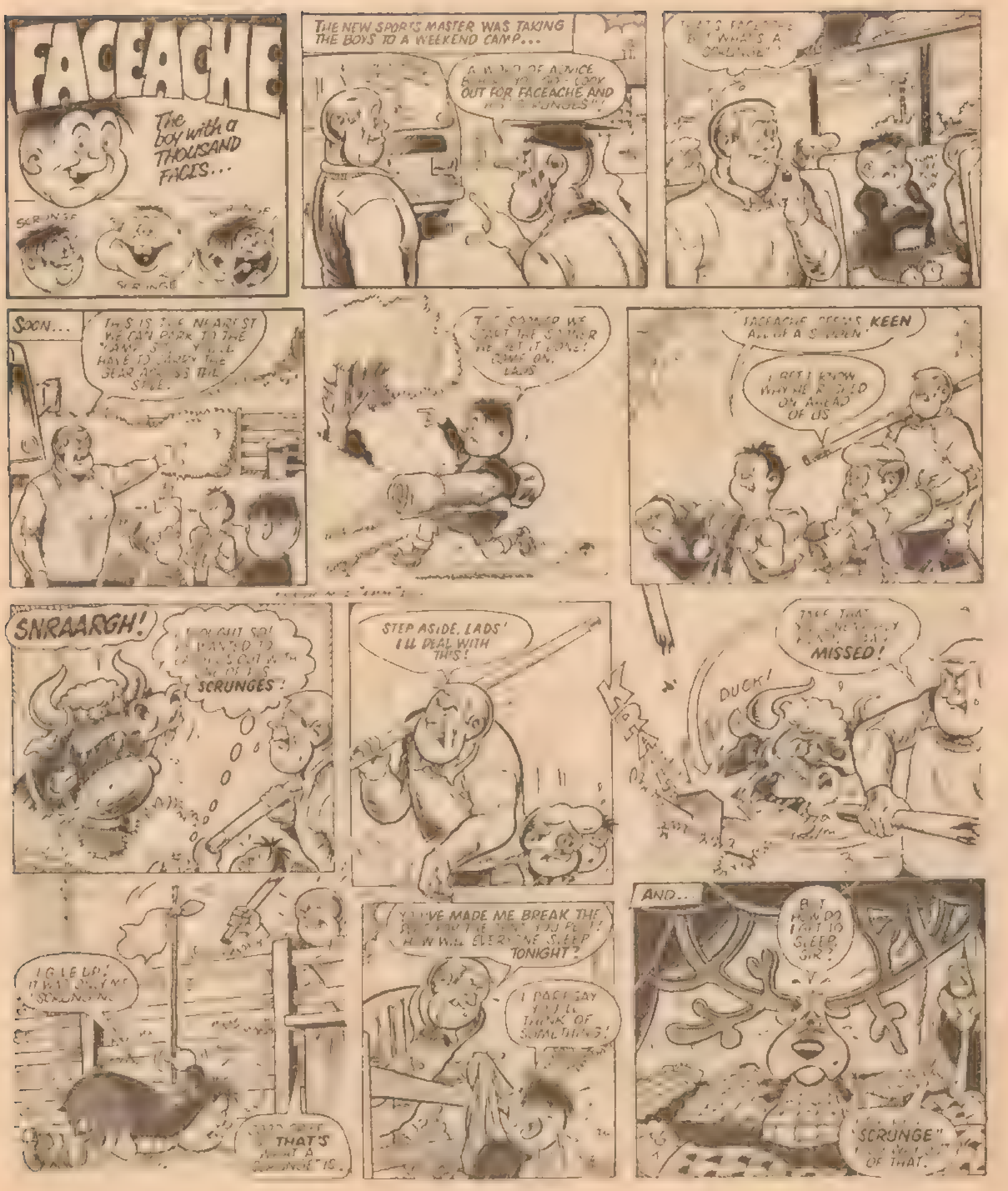

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BONG! BONG-BONG!
THE ONLY ROTTEN THING ABOUT BEING HUNGRY IS HAVING TO EAT SCHOOL MEALS!
DINING HALL
AND..
UGH! SCHOOL CABBAGE AGAIN!
I CAN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER!
NEXT DAY..
FOOD STORE
KEEP OUT
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! THIS IS THE SHED WHERE THE CABBAGES ARE KEPT!
COO! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM!
HERE COMES THE COOK! TIME FOR ME TO GO AHEAD WITH MY PLAN!
PLOD-PLOD! PLOD-PLOD!
WRIGGLE
AND...
MY CABBAGE-HEADED GLOBBLE-BEASTIE SHOULD STOP HIM FROM COMING IN HERE AGAIN!
SCRUNGE!
GASP!
AGH-H!
IK-IK IK OOK-OOOOOH!
I'D BETTER STAY LIKE THIS FOR A WHILE IN CASE HE COMES BACK TO CHECK IF HE WAS SEEING THINGS!
MINUTES LATER...
HA-HAR! THERE'S ENOUGH GREENERY IN THAT CABBAGE-HEAD TO FEED OUR PUPILS FOR A WEEK!
IK-OOH! EE-EEK!
COME BACK! COME BACK!
AGHH! HE'S WORSE THAN HIS ROTTEN CABBAGE!

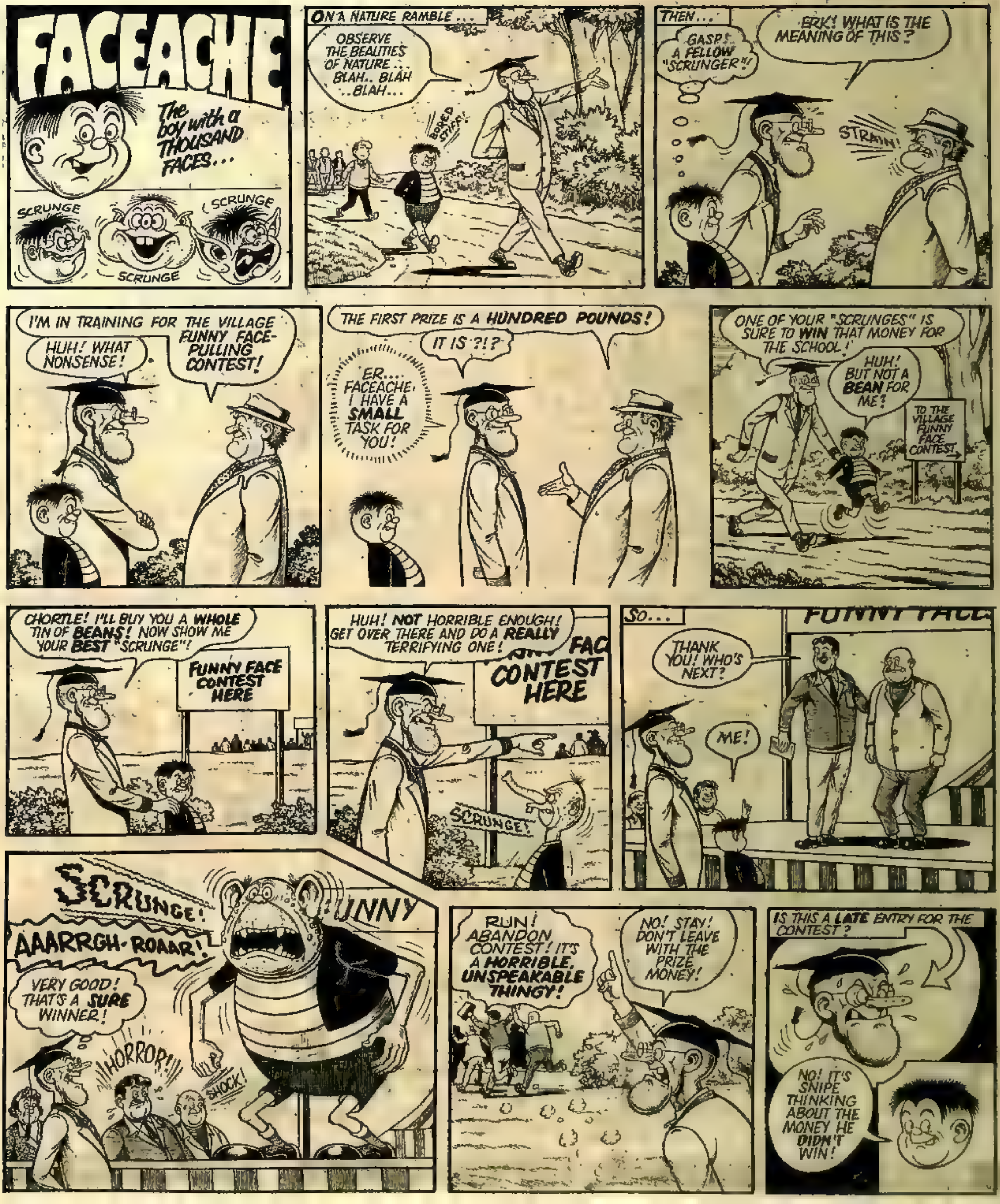

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
MIND HOW YOU GO, LAD! I'VE HAD THAT BIKE FOR FORTY YEARS!
RIGHT-O, UNCLE SIDNEY! THANKS FOR LENDING IT TO ME!
YUMMY!
SCURP!
OH, NO! THIS FIZZY DRINK'S STARTING ME OFF WITH THE HICCUPS, AND THAT MEANS...
...HIC!
EE-EEK!
SCRUNGE!
SHOCK!
LEAP!
ZOOM!
GLURK! SNIPE'S BIKE IS A WRITE-OFF!
KER-UNCH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THUD!
NOW YOU'RE FOR IT! WAIT 'TIL MY UNCLE HEARS ABOUT THIS!
GOSH! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
SCHLURRP!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
BAH! THIS "SCRUNGE" IS NO GOOD! IT'S TOO SPINDLY!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HUH! EVEN WORSE... TOO SQUAT!
HIC!
AH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
SCRUN-N-NNGE!
COME AND SEE, UNCLE SIDNEY...
BEND!
TWIST!
AND...
FANCY LEAVING YOUR UNCLE'S BIKE UNATTENDED! SOMEONE COULD'VE STOLEN IT!
GR-R! A WILD GOOSE CHASE! THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU USE MY BIKE!
GASP!
UNSCRUNGE!

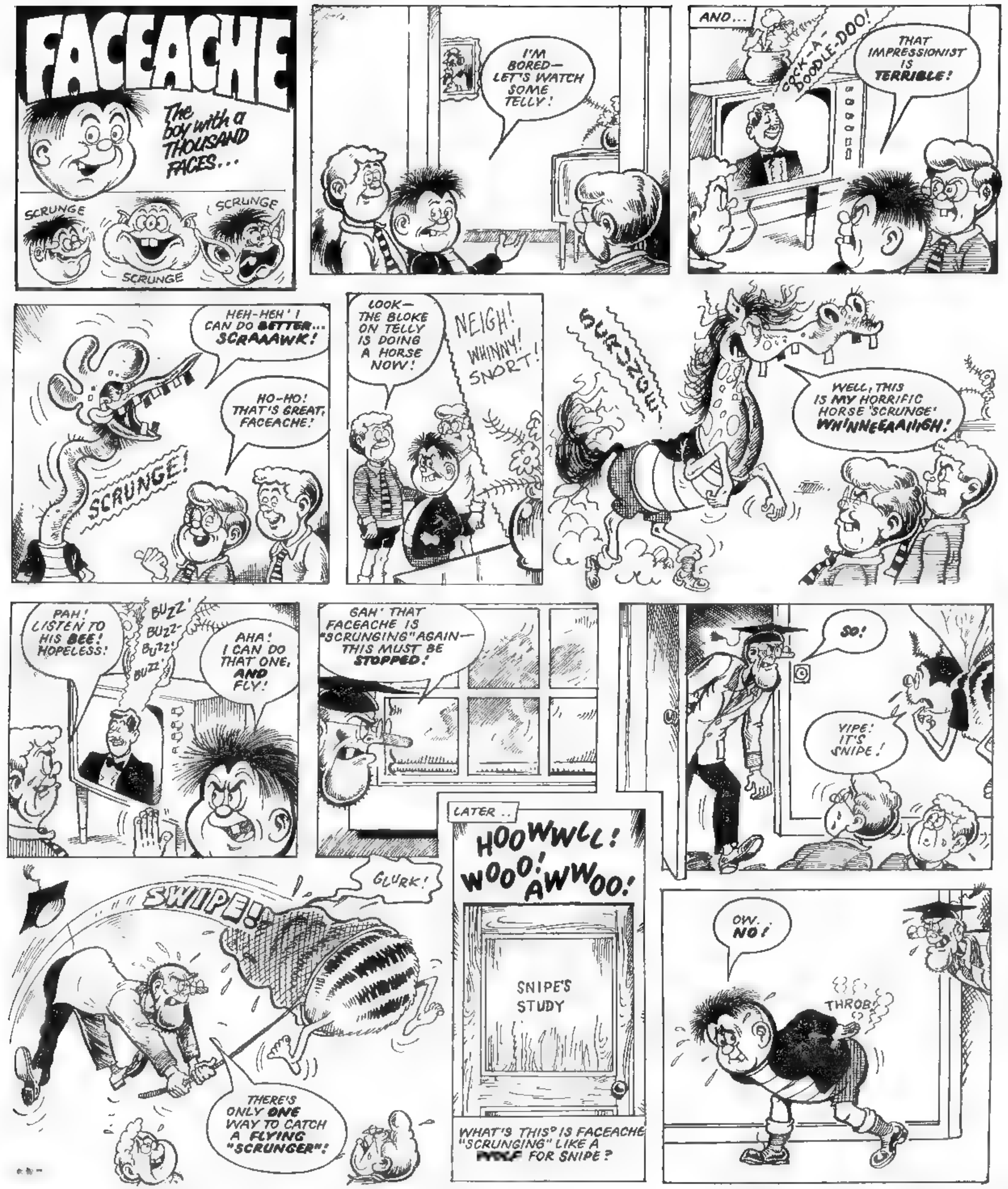

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THERE WAS A NEW TEACHER AT BELMONTE SCHOOL...
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT I'VE SEEN YOUR HOME-WORK BOOK, FACEACHE! YOU'LL GET IT BACK TOMORROW!
GOSH! I'LL GET IT, ALL RIGHT! HE'LL FIND NOTHING BUT BLANK PAGES!
THAT EVENING...
RIGHT! SIR'S ALONE! I'LL DO SUCH A GHASTLY 'SCRUNGE THAT HE'LL FLEE FROM THE SCHOOL BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO SEE MY HOMEWORK!
GRAGH-H!
SCRUNGE!
NO RESPONSE!
LEAP!
THUD
GAH! HE'S WEARING A PERSONAL STEREO!
UN-SCRUNGE!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO SCARE SIR FROM THE FRONT, WHERE HE CAN SEE ME!
SO...
SCRUNGE!
GNAGH! SNARL!
AGH-H!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE?.. GUR! FACEACHE— "SCRUNGING" AGAIN! PUNISH THE BOY SEVERELY!
OO-ER!
BUT, HEADMASTER, I DON'T BELIEVE IN PUNISHING BOYS! A WORD IN HIS EAR WILL BE ENOUGH!
WHAT? N-NOT PUNISH BOYS!?
UN-SCRUNGE!
COO!
GET OUT OF THIS SCHOOL! YOU'RE FIRED!
IF I JUST TIPTOE OUT...
STOP! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY YOU WERE HERE, AND I THINK THE ANSWER LIES IN THIS BOOK!
LATER..
HOWL! I'VE BEEN CANED, GIVEN DOUBLE HOMEWORK FOR A MONTH... AND GOT THE BEST TEACHER WE'VE EVER HAD, SACKED! WAAAH!

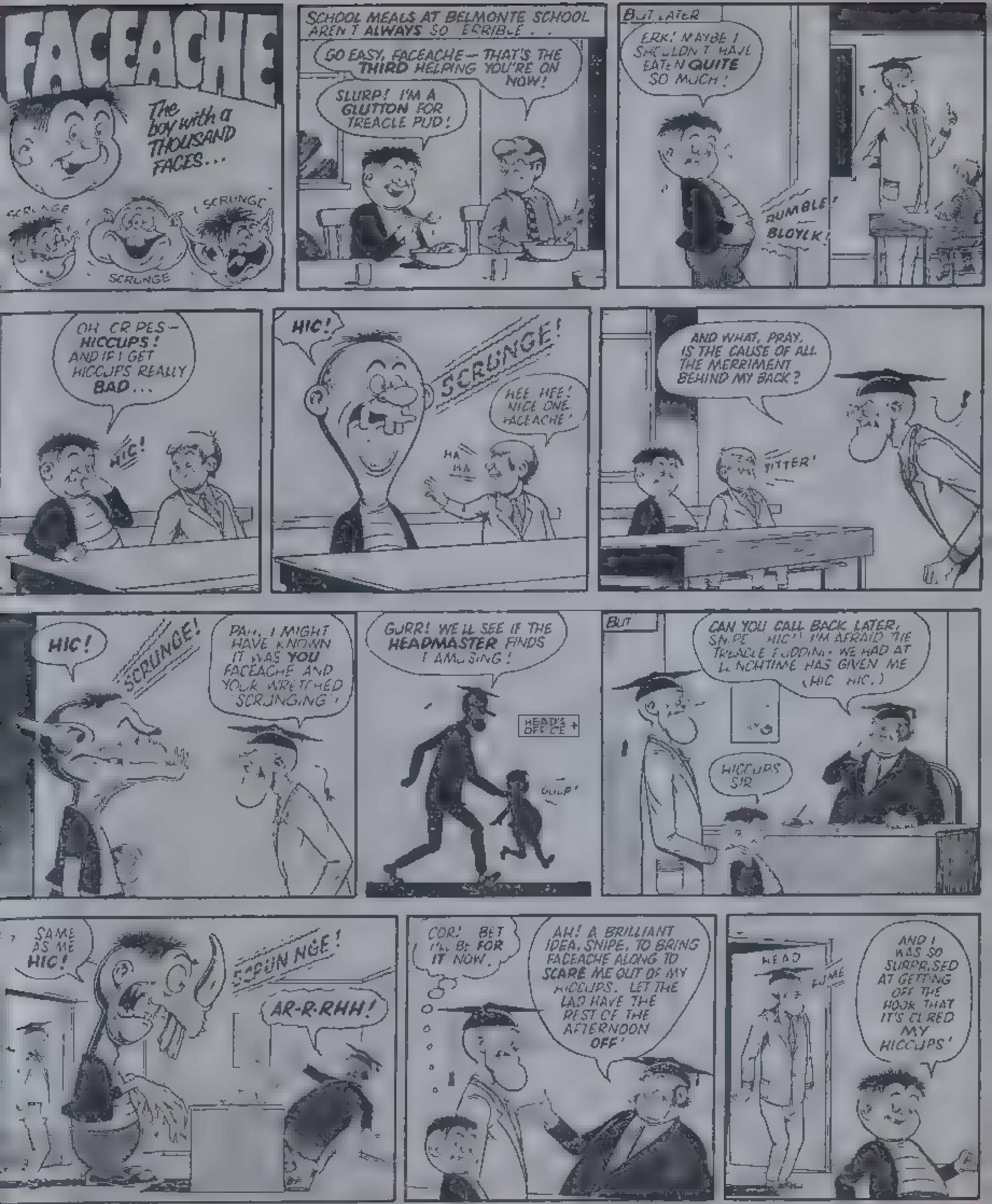

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
TODAY ON BELMONTE VILLAGE GREEN AT 2 PM CHILDREN'S TALENT COMPETITION PRIZES!
M-M-M! I'LL ENTER THAT—AS AN IMPRESSIONIST!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS "SCRUNGE" INTO A FAMOUS PERSONALITY!
S-T-R-A-I-N! S-T-R-A-I-N!
WHAT'S HE DOING?
SCRUNGE!
HERE WE ARE— ADAM THE ANT!
SHRIEK!
SCREAM!
HELP!
HUH! THAT WASN'T VERY POPULAR! I'LL GO TO ANOTHER PART OF THE VILLAGE AND TRY "SCRUNGING" INTO THAT DOGGY LADY!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BEHOLD! BARBARA DOGHOUSE! EVERYBODY... SIT!
SCRUNGE!
A-A-AGH! IGNORE HER! EVERYBODY STAND UP AND RUN!
GOSH! THAT DIDN'T GO DOWN WELL, EITHER! I'D BETTER SNEAK OFF!
UN-SCRUNGE!
WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S THAT "SCRUNGING" KID FROM BELMONTE SCHOOL!
SCRUNGE!
ERK! THEY'RE AFTER ME! TIME FOR A QUICK "SCRUNGE"!
GET THE PEST!
SNARL!
GRR-R!
SCRUNGE!
LEAP!
HO-HO! THEY WON'T CATCH ME NOW!
ZOOM!
OO-ER! I'VE LANDED PLUM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TALENT CONTEST —AND THERE'S NO TIME FOR ANOTHER "SCRUNGE"!
ENT NTEST
WHEE-E-E-E!
UN-SCRUNGE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BUT...
HEY, LOOK! SOMEONE'S DOING AN IMPRESSION OF FACEACHE! HE'S MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER IN BUSTER!
G-GOSH!
CHEER!
SO...
TALENT CONTEST
HEE-HEE! SEEMS LIKE I'VE ALREADY GOT A FAMOUS FACE—OF MY OWN!

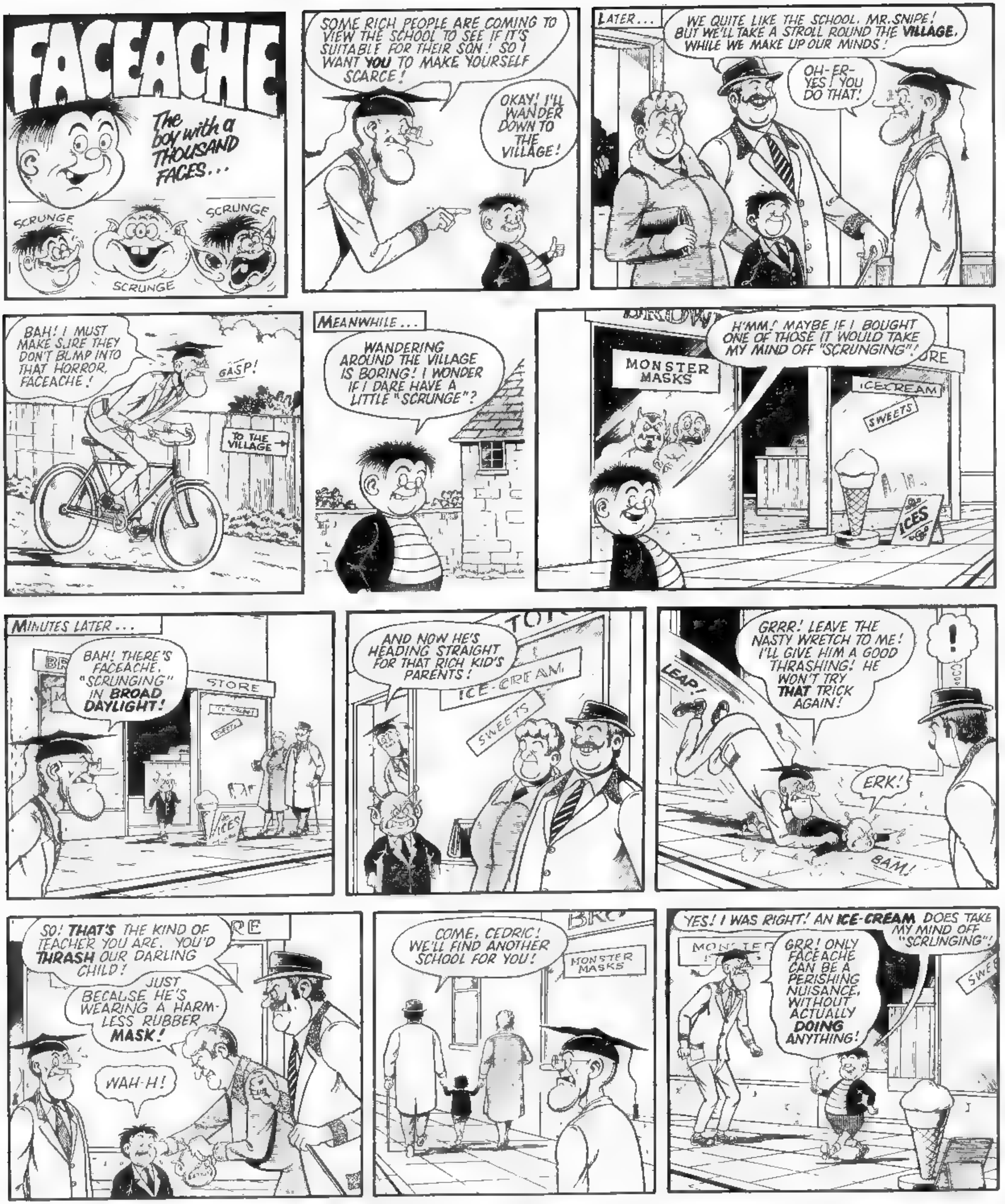

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SOME IMPORTANT GUESTS ARE STAYING HERE OVER THE WEEKEND, FACEACHE, AND I **DON'T** WANT THEM SCARED SILLY BY **YOUR** "SCRUNGES"!
I PROMISE TO **RESTRAIN** MYSELF, SIR!
BAH! I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE. **YOU'RE** GOING TO THE SICK BAY WITH A SEVERE CASE OF "SCRUNGITIS"!
SICK BAY 3rd FLOOR
ERK!
NOW YOU CAN "**SCRUNGE**" AS MUCH AS YOU WANT! NO-ONE WILL SEE YOU IN HERE!
SICK BAY
HUH.
WHAT A WAY TO SPEND A WEEKEND! NOTHING TO DO EXCEPT...
... HAVE A GOOD "SCRUNGE"! HA-HARR!
SCRUNGE!
AS SNIPE SAID— NO-ONE CAN SEE ME THREE FLOORS UP!
BUT...
A-A-ARGHH!
OO-HECK!
JUST MY LUCK TO HAVE THE WINDOW-CLEANER LOOK IN!
HELP! A HORRIBLE MONSTER!
GUR! I KNOW WHO THE MONSTER WILL BE!
BAH! THE WRETCHED BOY DID THAT **JUST** TO DEFY ME! BY THE TIME I'M THROUGH WITH HIM HE **WILL** NEED TO STAY IN THE SICK BAY!
AND...
BEFORE YOU INFLICT PUNISHMENT, SIR, TAKE A LOOK IN THAT **SO-CALLED** WINDOW CLEANER'S BUCKET!
GOOD HEAVENS! HE WAS **ROBBING** OUR GUESTS.
NOW, PERHAPS, YOU'LL LET ME OUT OF CONFINEMENT!
BUT...
HE **STILL** WON'T LET ME OUT UNTIL THE GUESTS HAVE LEFT, BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT SOME **HOME** COMFORTS NOW!

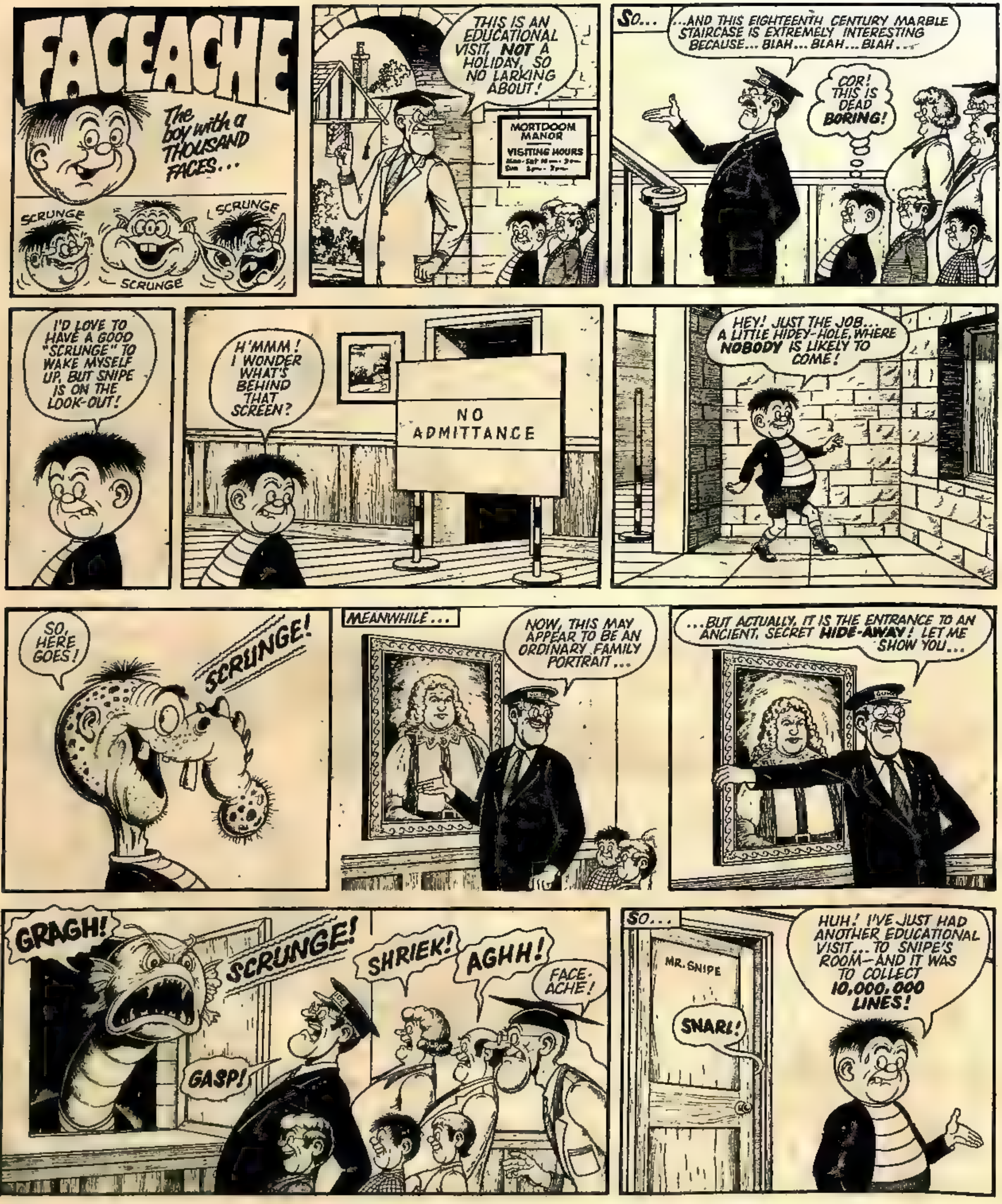

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THE NEW SPORTS MASTER WAS TAKING THE BOYS TO A WEEKEND CAMP...
A WORD OF ADVICE BEFORE YOU GO - LOOK OUT FOR FACEACHE AND HIS SCRUNGES!
THAT'S FACEACHE BUT WHAT'S A SCRUNGE?
SOON...
THIS IS THE NEAREST WE CAN PARK TO THE CAMP SITE. YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY THE GEAR ACROSS THE STILE.
THE SOONER WE START THE SOONER WE GET IT DONE! COME ON, LADS
FACEACHE SEEMS KEEN ALL OF A SUDDEN
I BET I KNOW WHY HE RUSHED ON AHEAD OF US
SNRAARGH!
I THOUGHT SO! HE WANTED TO GET US OUT WITH ONE OF HIS SCRUNGES!
STEP ASIDE, LADS! I'LL DEAL WITH THIS!
TAKE THAT, YOU... MISSED!
DUCK!
YOU'VE MADE ME BREAK THE TENT POLE! HOW WILL EVERYONE SLEEP TONIGHT?
I DARE SAY YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
I GIVE UP! IT WAS ONLY ONE SCRUNGE
THAT'S WHAT A SCRUNGE IS.
AND...
BUT HOW DO I GET TO SLEEP, SIR?
SCRUNGE OF THAT.

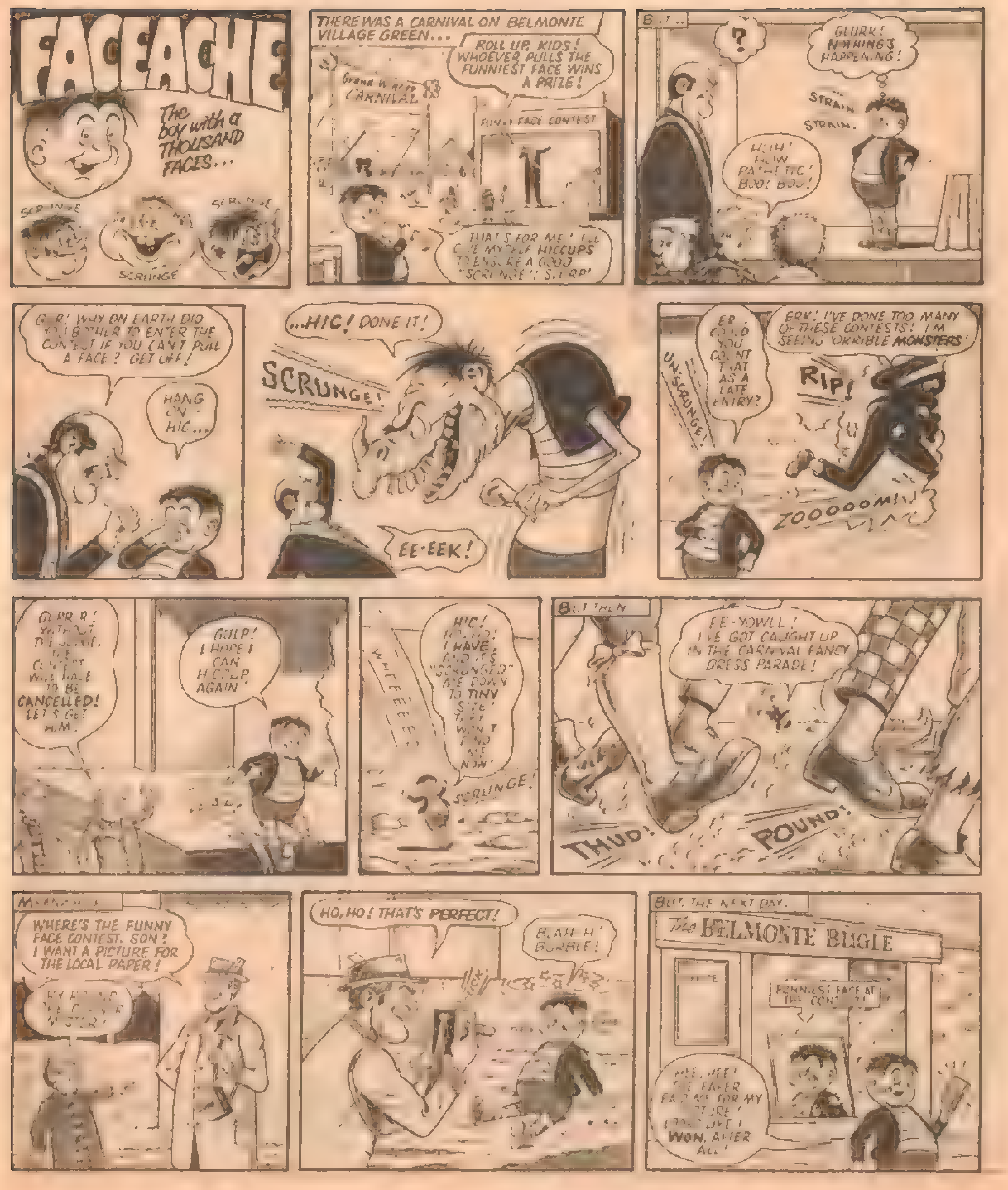

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ON A NATURE RAMBLE...
OBSERVE THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE... BLAH.. BLAH ..BLAH...
BORED STIFF!
THEN...
GASP!.. A FELLOW "SCRUNGER"!
ERK! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
STRAIN!
I'M IN TRAINING FOR THE VILLAGE FUNNY FACE-PULLING CONTEST!
HUH! WHAT NONSENSE!
THE FIRST PRIZE IS A HUNDRED POUNDS!
IT IS ?!?
ER... FACEACHE, I HAVE A SMALL TASK FOR YOU!
ONE OF YOUR "SCRUNGES" IS SURE TO WIN THAT MONEY FOR THE SCHOOL!
HUH! BUT NOT A BEAN FOR ME!
TO THE VILLAGE FUNNY FACE CONTEST
CHORTLE! I'LL BUY YOU A WHOLE TIN OF BEANS! NOW SHOW ME YOUR BEST "SCRUNGE"!
FUNNY FACE CONTEST HERE
HUH! NOT HORRIBLE ENOUGH! GET OVER THERE AND DO A REALLY TERRIFYING ONE!
FAC CONTEST HERE
SCRUNGE!
SO...
FUNNY FACE
THANK YOU! WHO'S NEXT?
ME!
SCRUNGE!
AAARRGH-ROAAR!
UNNY
VERY GOOD! THAT'S A SURE WINNER!
HORROR!
SHOCK!
RUN! ABANDON CONTEST! IT'S A HORRIBLE, UNSPEAKABLE THINGY!
NO! STAY! DON'T LEAVE WITH THE PRIZE MONEY!
IS THIS A LATE ENTRY FOR THE CONTEST?
NO! IT'S SNIPE THINKING ABOUT THE MONEY HE DIDN'T WIN!

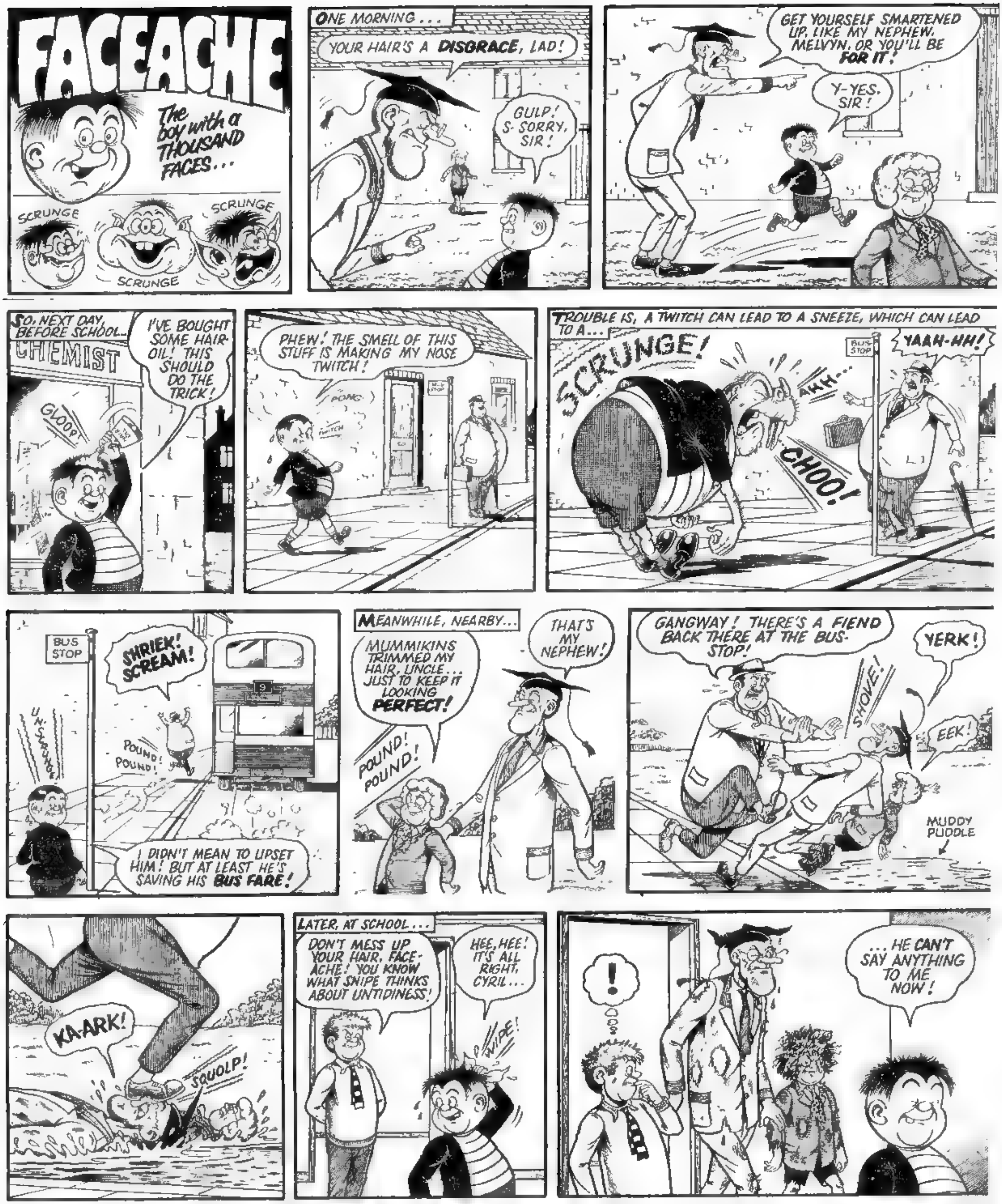

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
I'M BORED— LET'S WATCH SOME TELLY!
AND...
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
THAT IMPRESSIONIST IS TERRIBLE!
HEH-HEH! I CAN DO BETTER... SCRAAAWK!
HO-HO! THAT'S GREAT, FACEACHE!
SCRUNGE!
LOOK— THE BLOKE ON TELLY IS DOING A HORSE NOW!
NEIGH! WHINNY! SNORT!
SCRUNGE!
WELL, THIS IS MY HORRIFIC HORSE 'SCRUNGE' WHINNEEAAIIGH!
PAH! LISTEN TO HIS BEE! HOPELESS!
BUZZ! BUZZ-BUZZ! BUZZ!
AHA! I CAN DO THAT ONE, AND FLY!
GAH! THAT FACEACHE IS "SCRUNGING" AGAIN— THIS MUST BE STOPPED!
SO!
YIPE! IT'S SNIPE!
SWIPE!
GLURK!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CATCH A FLYING "SCRUNGER"!
LATER..
HOOWWLL! WOOO! AWWOO!
SNIPE'S STUDY
WHAT'S THIS? IS FACEACHE "SCRUNGING" LIKE A [redacted] FOR SNIPE?
OW.. NO!
THROB!

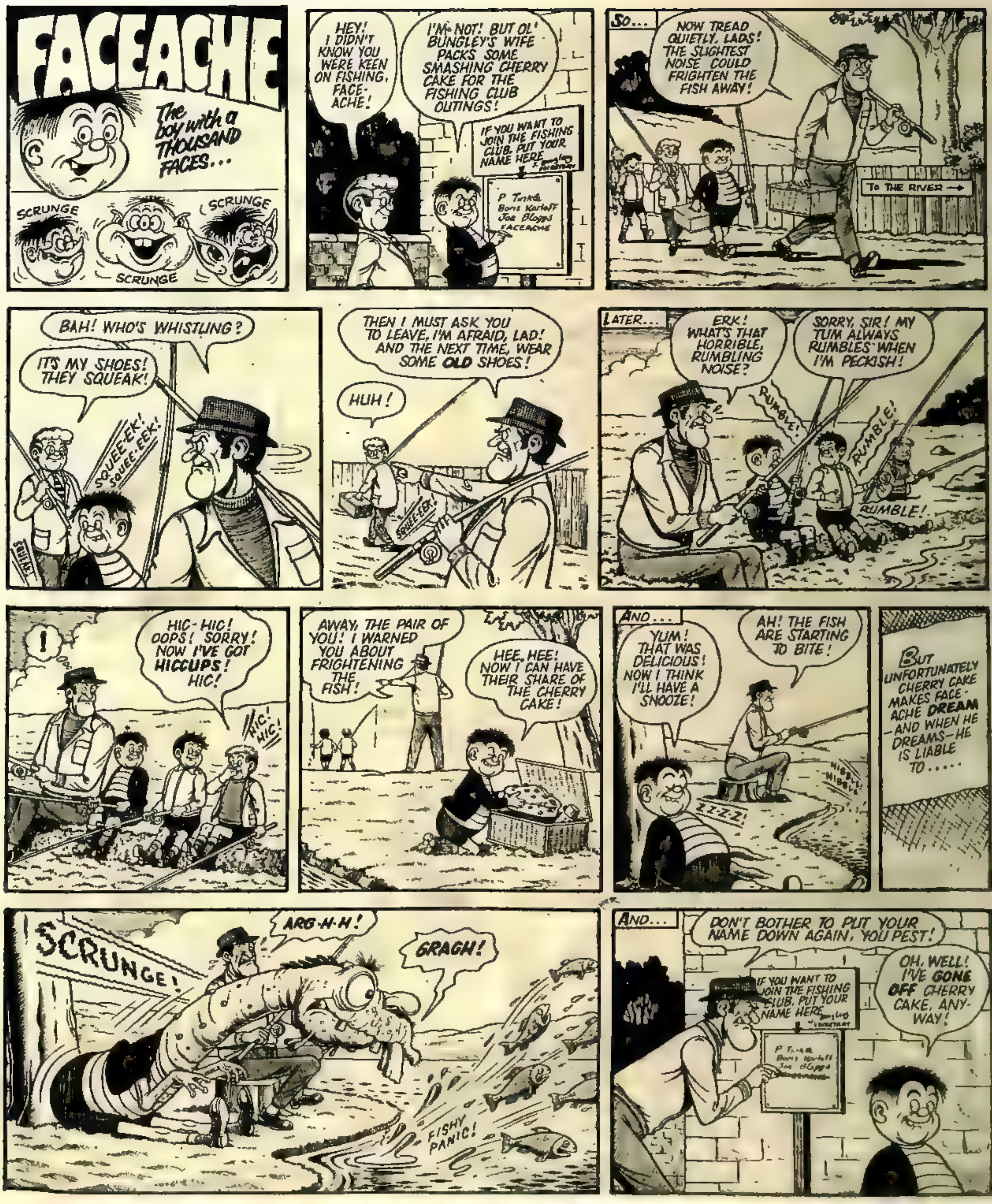

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCHOOL MEALS AT BELMONTE SCHOOL AREN'T ALWAYS SO TERRIBLE...
GO EASY, FACEACHE — THAT'S THE THIRD HELPING YOU'RE ON NOW!
SLURP! I'M A GLUTTON FOR TREACLE PUD!
BUT LATER
ERK! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN QUITE SO MUCH!
RUMBLE!
BLOYLK!
OH CRIPES — HICCUPS! AND IF I GET HICCUPS REALLY BAD...
HIC!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HEE HEE! NICE ONE, FACEACHE!
HA HA
AND WHAT, PRAY, IS THE CAUSE OF ALL THE MERRIMENT BEHIND MY BACK?
TITTER!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
PAH, I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU FACEACHE AND YOUR WRETCHED SCRUNGING!
GURR! WE'LL SEE IF THE HEADMASTER FINDS IT AMUSING!
HEAD'S OFFICE
GULP!
BUT
CAN YOU CALL BACK LATER, SNIPE — HIC! I'M AFRAID THE TREACLE PUDDING WE HAD AT LUNCHTIME HAS GIVEN ME (HIC HIC.)
HICCUPS SIR
SAME AS ME HIC!
SCRUNNNGE!
AR-R-RHH!
COR! BET I'LL BE FOR IT NOW.
AH! A BRILLIANT IDEA, SNIPE, TO BRING FACEACHE ALONG TO SCARE ME OUT OF MY HICCUPS. LET THE LAD HAVE THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON OFF!
HEAD
FUME
AND I WAS SO SURPRISED AT GETTING OFF THE HOOK THAT IT'S CURED MY HICCUPS!

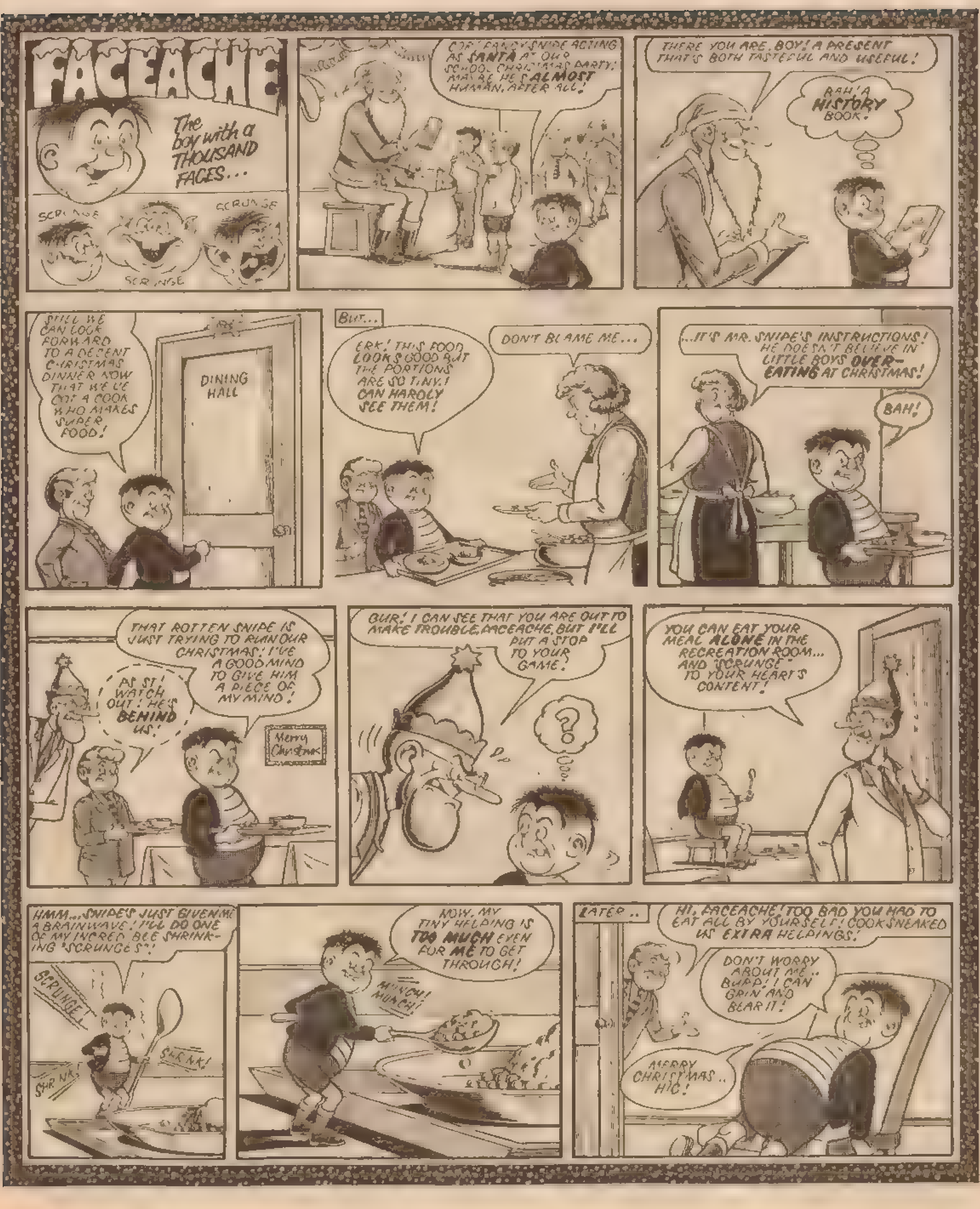

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SOME RICH PEOPLE ARE COMING TO VIEW THE SCHOOL TO SEE IF IT'S SUITABLE FOR THEIR SON! SO I WANT YOU TO MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE!
OKAY! I'LL WANDER DOWN TO THE VILLAGE!
LATER...
WE QUITE LIKE THE SCHOOL, MR. SNIPE! BUT WE'LL TAKE A STROLL ROUND THE VILLAGE, WHILE WE MAKE UP OUR MINDS!
OH-ER-YES! YOU DO THAT!
BAH! I MUST MAKE SURE THEY DON'T BUMP INTO THAT HORROR, FACEACHE!
GASP!
TO THE VILLAGE
MEANWHILE...
WANDERING AROUND THE VILLAGE IS BORING! I WONDER IF I DARE HAVE A LITTLE "SCRUNGE"?
H'MM! MAYBE IF I BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE IT WOULD TAKE MY MIND OFF "SCRUNGING"!
MONSTER MASKS
STORE
ICE-CREAM
SWEETS
ICES
MINUTES LATER...
BAH! THERE'S FACEACHE, "SCRUNGING" IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
STORE
ICES
AND NOW HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT RICH KID'S PARENTS!
ICE-CREAM
SWEETS
GRRR! LEAVE THE NASTY WRETCH TO ME! I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD THRASHING! HE WON'T TRY THAT TRICK AGAIN!
!
LEAP!
ERK!
BAM!
SO! THAT'S THE KIND OF TEACHER YOU ARE. YOU'D THRASH OUR DARLING CHILD!
JUST BECAUSE HE'S WEARING A HARMLESS RUBBER MASK!
WAH-H!
COME, CEDRIC! WE'LL FIND ANOTHER SCHOOL FOR YOU!
MONSTER MASKS
YES! I WAS RIGHT! AN ICE-CREAM DOES TAKE MY MIND OFF "SCRUNGING"!
GRR! ONLY FACEACHE CAN BE A PERISHING NUISANCE, WITHOUT ACTUALLY DOING ANYTHING!

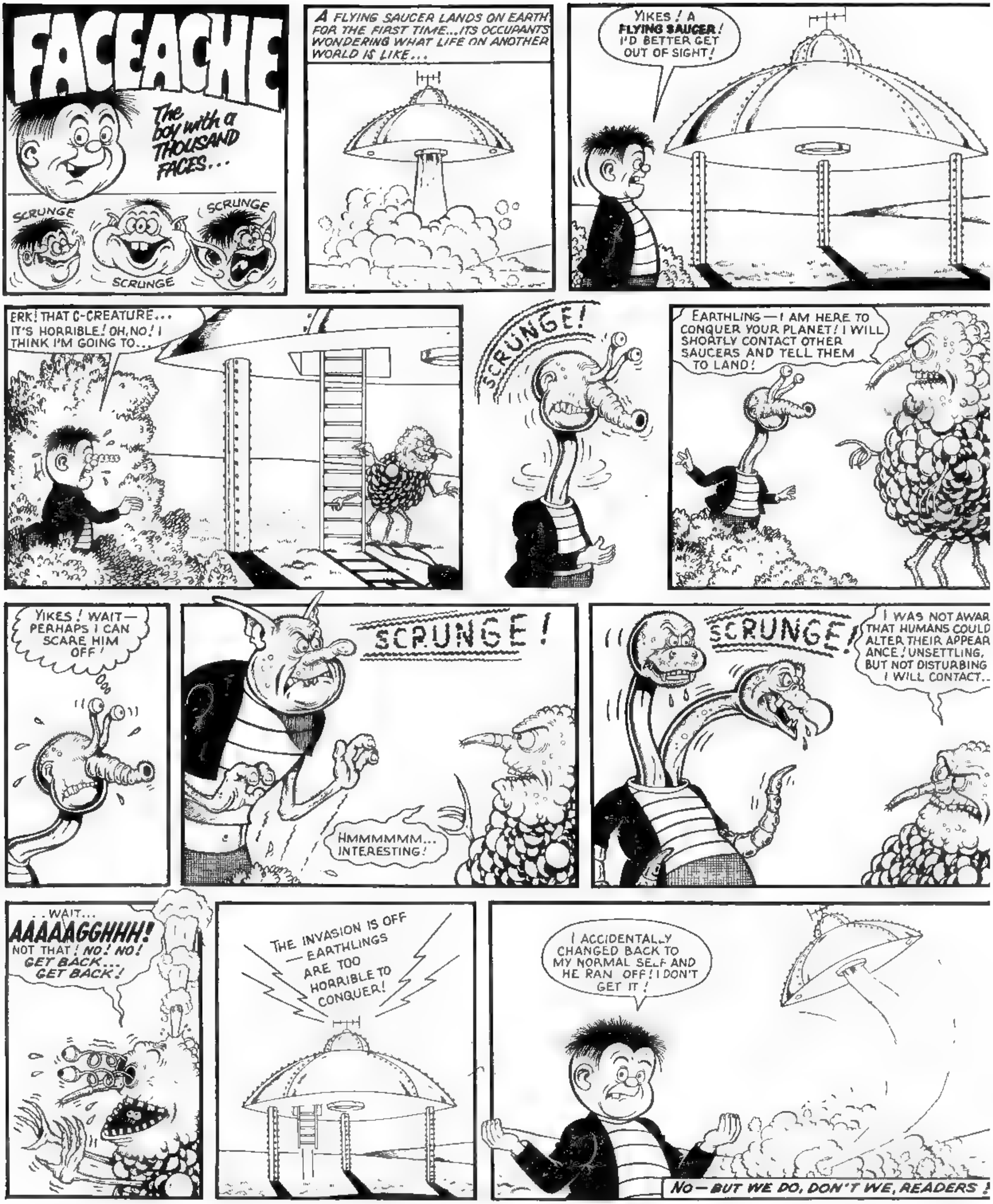

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THIS IS AN EDUCATIONAL VISIT, NOT A HOLIDAY, SO NO LARKING ABOUT!
MORTDOOM MANOR
VISITING HOURS
SO...
...AND THIS EIGHTEENTH CENTURY MARBLE STAIRCASE IS EXTREMELY INTERESTING BECAUSE... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
COR! THIS IS DEAD BORING!
I'D LOVE TO HAVE A GOOD "SCRUNGE" TO WAKE MYSELF UP, BUT SNIPE IS ON THE LOOK-OUT!
H'MMM! I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND THAT SCREEN?
NO ADMITTANCE
HEY! JUST THE JOB... A LITTLE HIDEY-HOLE, WHERE NOBODY IS LIKELY TO COME!
SO, HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
MEANWHILE...
NOW, THIS MAY APPEAR TO BE AN ORDINARY FAMILY PORTRAIT...
...BUT ACTUALLY, IT IS THE ENTRANCE TO AN ANCIENT, SECRET HIDE-AWAY! LET ME SHOW YOU...
GRAGH!
SCRUNGE!
SHRIEK!
AGHH!
FACE-ACHE!
GASP!
SO...
MR. SNIPE
SNARL!
HUH! I'VE JUST HAD ANOTHER EDUCATIONAL VISIT... TO SNIPE'S ROOM—AND IT WAS TO COLLECT 10,000,000 LINES!

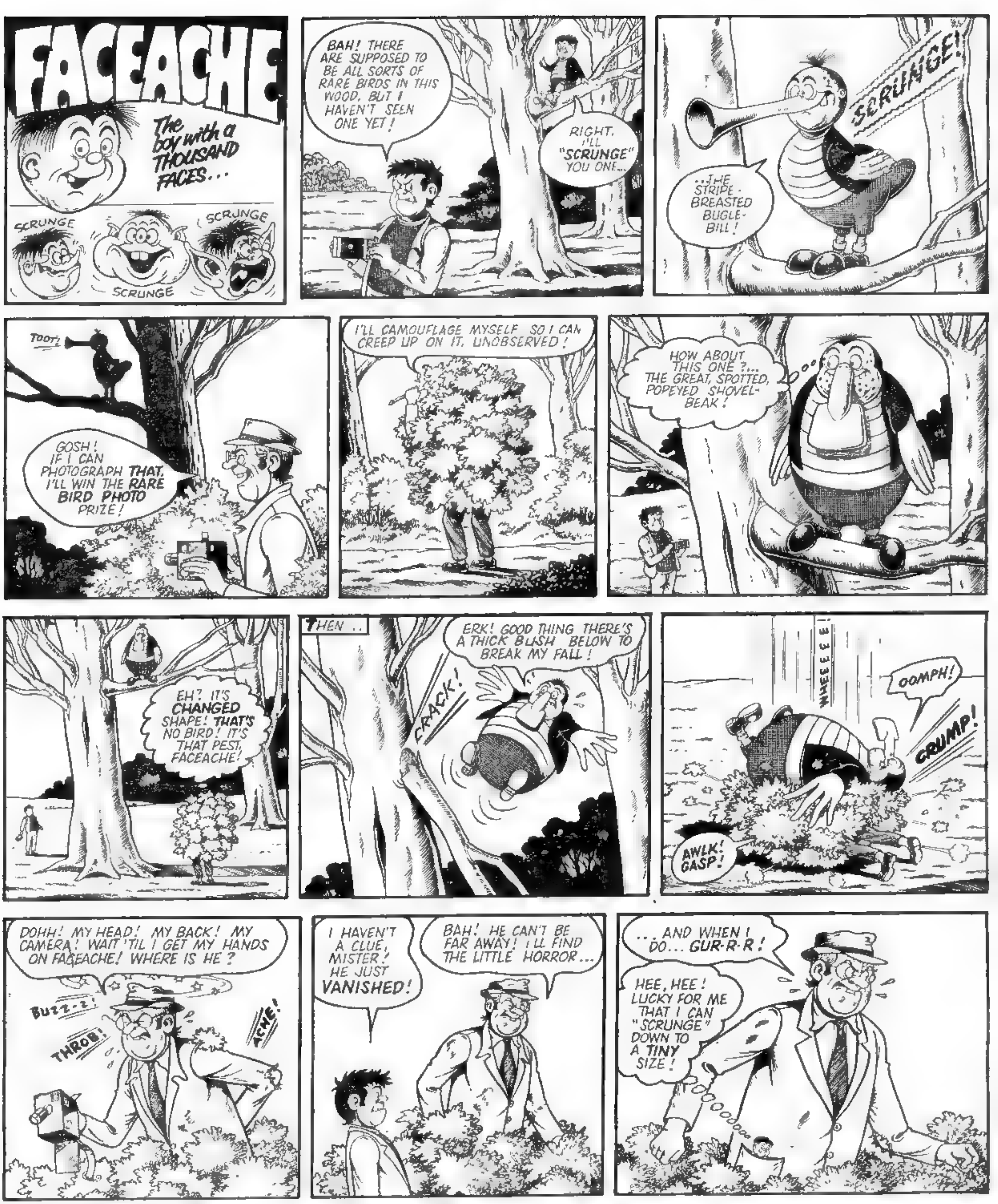

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THERE WAS A CARNIVAL ON BELMONTE VILLAGE GREEN...
ROLL UP, KIDS! WHOEVER PULLS THE FUNNIEST FACE WINS A PRIZE!
Grand CARNIVAL
FUNNY FACE CONTEST
THAT'S FOR ME! I'LL GIVE MYSELF HICCUPS TO ENSURE A GOOD "SCRUNGE"! SLURP!
BUT...
?
GLURK! NOTHING'S HAPPENING!
STRAIN
STRAIN.
HUH! HOW PATHETIC! BOO! BOO!
GRR! WHY ON EARTH DID YOU BOTHER TO ENTER THE CONTEST IF YOU CAN'T PULL A FACE? GET OFF!
HANG ON - HIC...
...HIC! DONE IT!
SCRUNGE!
EE-EEK!
ER... COULD YOU COUNT THAT AS A LATE ENTRY?
ERK! I'VE DONE TOO MANY OF THESE CONTESTS! I'M SEEING 'ORRIBLE MONSTERS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
RIP!
ZOOOOOM!
GRRR! WITHOUT THE JUDGE, THE CONTEST WILL HAVE TO BE CANCELLED! LET'S GET HIM.
GULP! I HOPE I CAN HICCUP AGAIN!
WHEEEEE!
HIC! HO, HO! I HAVE, AND IT'S "SCRUNGED" ME DOWN TO TINY SIZE! THEY WON'T FIND ME NOW!
SCRUNGE!
BUT THEN
EE-YOWLL! I'VE GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE CARNIVAL FANCY DRESS PARADE!
THUD!
POUND!
MEANWHILE
WHERE'S THE FUNNY FACE CONTEST, SON? I WANT A PICTURE FOR THE LOCAL PAPER!
JUST ROUND THE CORNER, MISTER!
HO, HO! THAT'S PERFECT!
BLAH-H! BURBLE!
BUT, THE NEXT DAY.
The BELMONTE BUGLE
FUNNIEST FACE AT THE CONTEST!
HEE, HEE! THE PAPER PAID ME FOR MY PICTURE! LOOKS LIKE I WON, AFTER ALL!

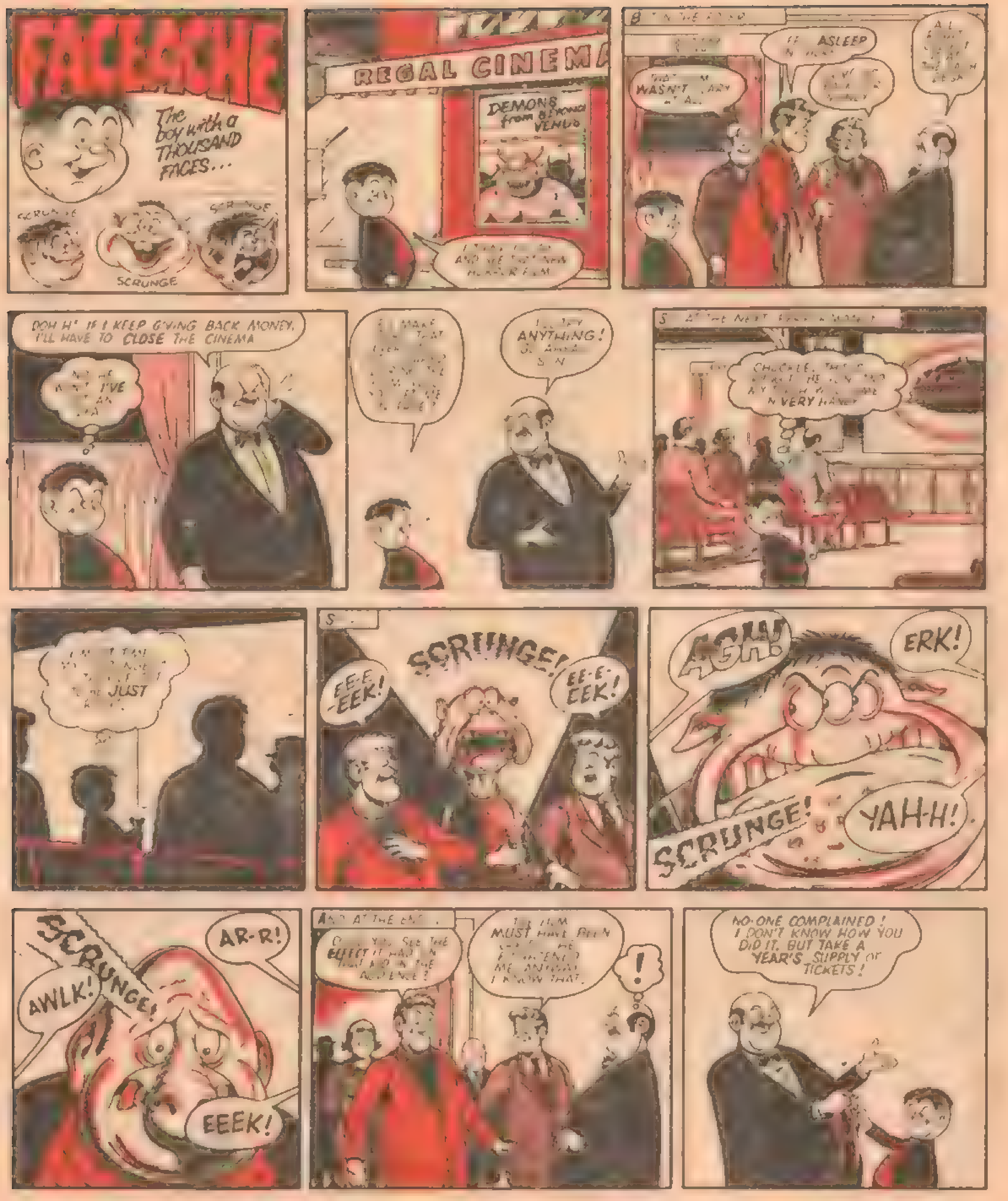

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
ONE MORNING...
YOUR HAIR'S A DISGRACE, LAD!
GULP! S-SORRY, SIR!
GET YOURSELF SMARTENED UP, LIKE MY NEPHEW, MELVYN, OR YOU'LL BE FOR IT!
Y-YES, SIR!
SO, NEXT DAY, BEFORE SCHOOL...
CHEMIST
I'VE BOUGHT SOME HAIR-OIL! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
GLOOP
PHEW! THE SMELL OF THIS STUFF IS MAKING MY NOSE TWITCH!
PONG
TWITCH
BUS STOP
TROUBLE IS, A TWITCH CAN LEAD TO A SNEEZE, WHICH CAN LEAD TO A...
SCRUNGE!
AHH...
CHOO!
BUS STOP
YAAH-HH!
BUS STOP
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
9
POUND! POUND!
UNSCRUNGE
I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET HIM! BUT AT LEAST HE'S SAVING HIS BUS FARE!
MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
MUMMIKINS TRIMMED MY HAIR, UNCLE... JUST TO KEEP IT LOOKING PERFECT!
THAT'S MY NEPHEW!
POUND! POUND!
GANGWAY! THERE'S A FIEND BACK THERE AT THE BUS-STOP!
SHOVE!
YERK!
EEK!
MUDDY PUDDLE
KA-ARK!
SQUOLP!
LATER, AT SCHOOL...
DON'T MESS UP YOUR HAIR, FACE-ACHE! YOU KNOW WHAT SNIPE THINKS ABOUT UNTIDINESS!
HEE, HEE! IT'S ALL RIGHT, CYRIL...
WIPE!
!
...HE CAN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME NOW!

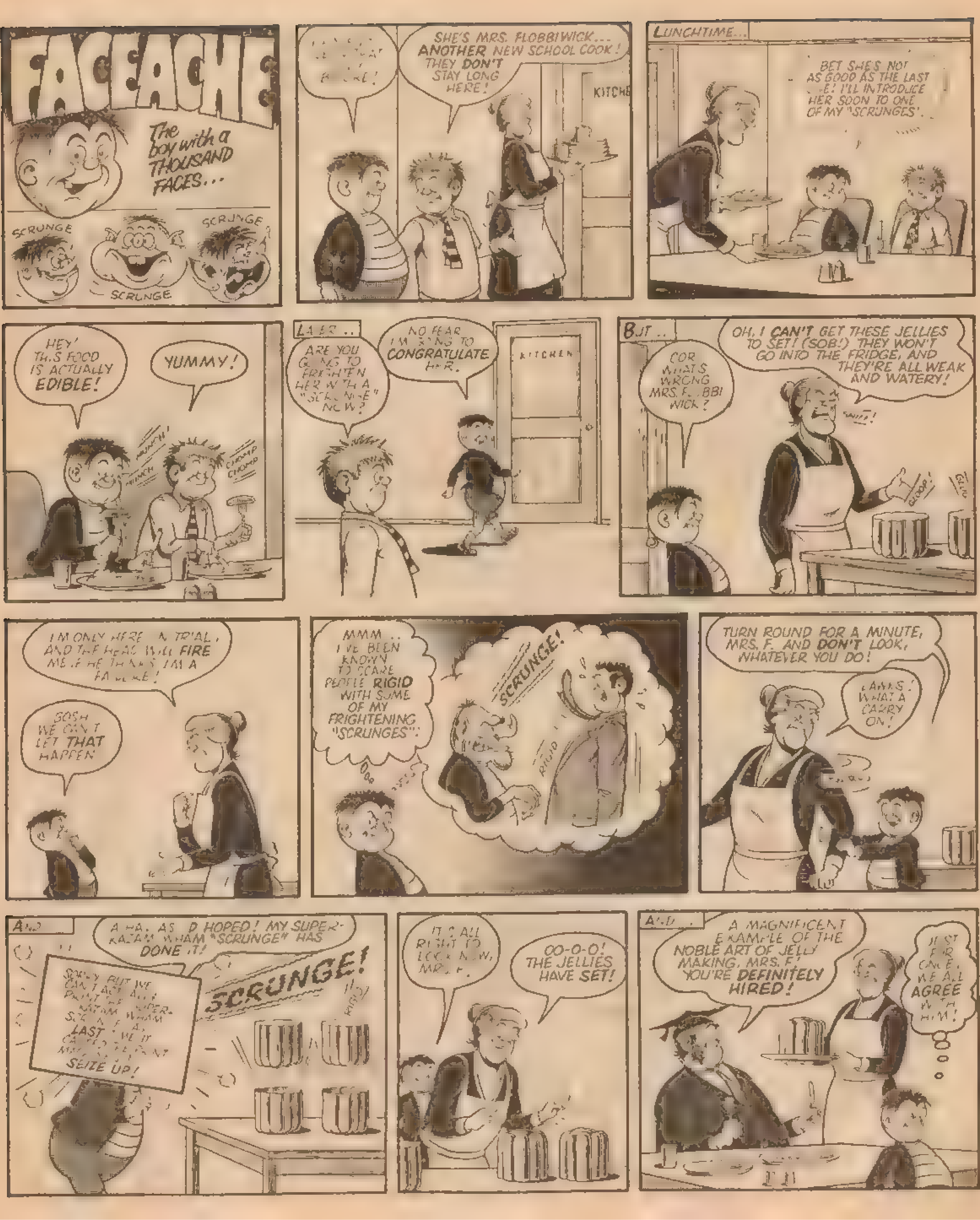

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
HEY! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE KEEN ON FISHING, FACEACHE!
I'M NOT! BUT OL' BUNGLEY'S WIFE PACKS SOME SMASHING CHERRY CAKE FOR THE FISHING CLUB OUTINGS!
IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THE FISHING CLUB, PUT YOUR NAME HERE
P Tinkle
Boris Karloff
Joe Bloggs
FACEACHE
SO...
NOW TREAD QUIETLY, LADS! THE SLIGHTEST NOISE COULD FRIGHTEN THE FISH AWAY!
TO THE RIVER →
BAH! WHO'S WHISTLING?
IT'S MY SHOES! THEY SQUEAK!
SQUEE-EEK! SQUEE-EEK!
SQUEAK
THEN I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE, I'M AFRAID, LAD! AND THE NEXT TIME, WEAR SOME OLD SHOES!
HUH!
SQUEE-EEK!
LATER...
ERK! WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE, RUMBLING NOISE?
SORRY, SIR! MY TUM ALWAYS RUMBLES WHEN I'M PECKISH!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
!
HIC-HIC! OOPS! SORRY! NOW I'VE GOT HICCUPS! HIC!
HIC! HIC!
AWAY, THE PAIR OF YOU! I WARNED YOU ABOUT FRIGHTENING THE FISH!
HEE, HEE! NOW I CAN HAVE THEIR SHARE OF THE CHERRY CAKE!
AND...
YUM! THAT WAS DELICIOUS! NOW I THINK I'LL HAVE A SNOOZE!
AH! THE FISH ARE STARTING TO BITE!
Z-Z-Z-Z!
NIBBLE! NIBBLE!
BUT UNFORTUNATELY CHERRY CAKE MAKES FACEACHE DREAM — AND WHEN HE DREAMS — HE IS LIABLE TO.....
SCRUNGE!
ARG-H-H!
GRAGH!
FISHY PANIC!
AND...
DON'T BOTHER TO PUT YOUR NAME DOWN AGAIN, YOU PEST!
OH, WELL! I'VE GONE OFF CHERRY CAKE, ANYWAY!
IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THE FISHING CLUB, PUT YOUR NAME HERE
P Tinkle
Boris Karloff
Joe Bloggs

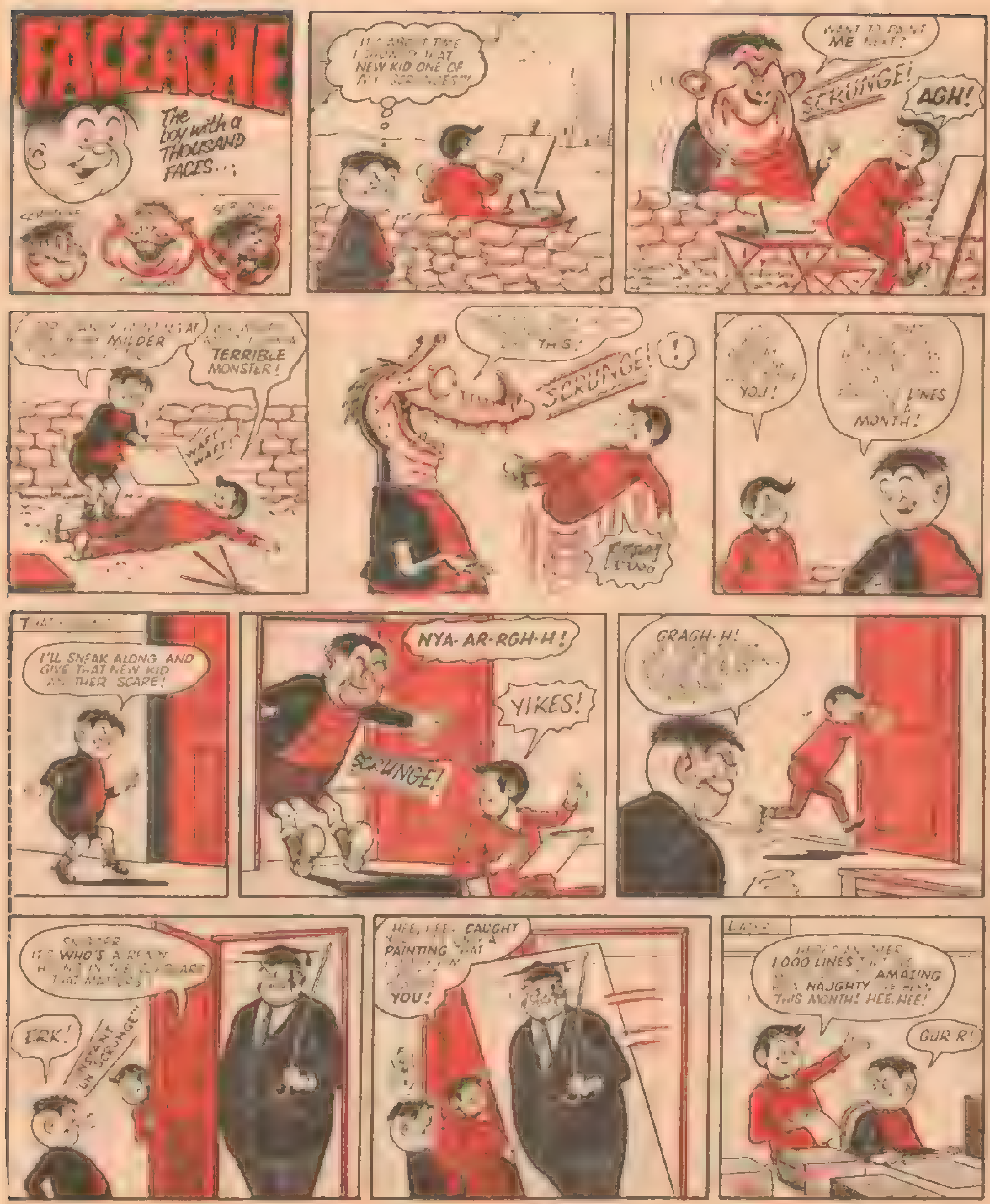
FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
COR! FANCY SNIPE ACTING AS SANTA AT OUR SCHOOL CHRISTMAS PARTY! MAYBE HE'S ALMOST HUMAN, AFTER ALL!
THERE YOU ARE, BOY! A PRESENT THAT'S BOTH TASTEFUL AND USEFUL!
BAH! A HISTORY BOOK!
STILL WE CAN LOOK FORWARD TO A DECENT CHRISTMAS DINNER NOW THAT WE'VE GOT A COOK WHO MAKES SUPER FOOD!
DINING HALL
BUT...
ERK! THIS FOOD LOOKS GOOD BUT THE PORTIONS ARE SO TINY! I CAN HARDLY SEE THEM!
DON'T BLAME ME...
...IT'S MR. SNIPE'S INSTRUCTIONS! HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN LITTLE BOYS OVER-EATING AT CHRISTMAS!
BAH!
THAT ROTTEN SNIPE IS JUST TRYING TO RUIN OUR CHRISTMAS! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!
PSST! WATCH OUT! HE'S BEHIND US!
Merry Christmas
GUR! I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE OUT TO MAKE TROUBLE, FACEACHE, BUT I'LL PUT A STOP TO YOUR GAME.
?
YOU CAN EAT YOUR MEAL ALONE IN THE RECREATION ROOM... AND "SCRUNGE" TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT!
HMM... SNIPE'S JUST GIVEN ME A BRAINWAVE! I'LL DO ONE OF MY INCREDIBLE SHRINKING "SCRUNGES"!
SCRUNGE!
SHRINK!
SHRINK!
NOW, MY TINY HELPING IS TOO MUCH EVEN FOR ME TO GET THROUGH!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
LATER..
HI, FACEACHE! TOO BAD YOU HAD TO EAT ALL BY YOURSELF! COOK SNEAKED US EXTRA HELPINGS!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.. BURP! I CAN GRIN AND BEAR IT!
MERRY CHRISTMAS.. HIC!

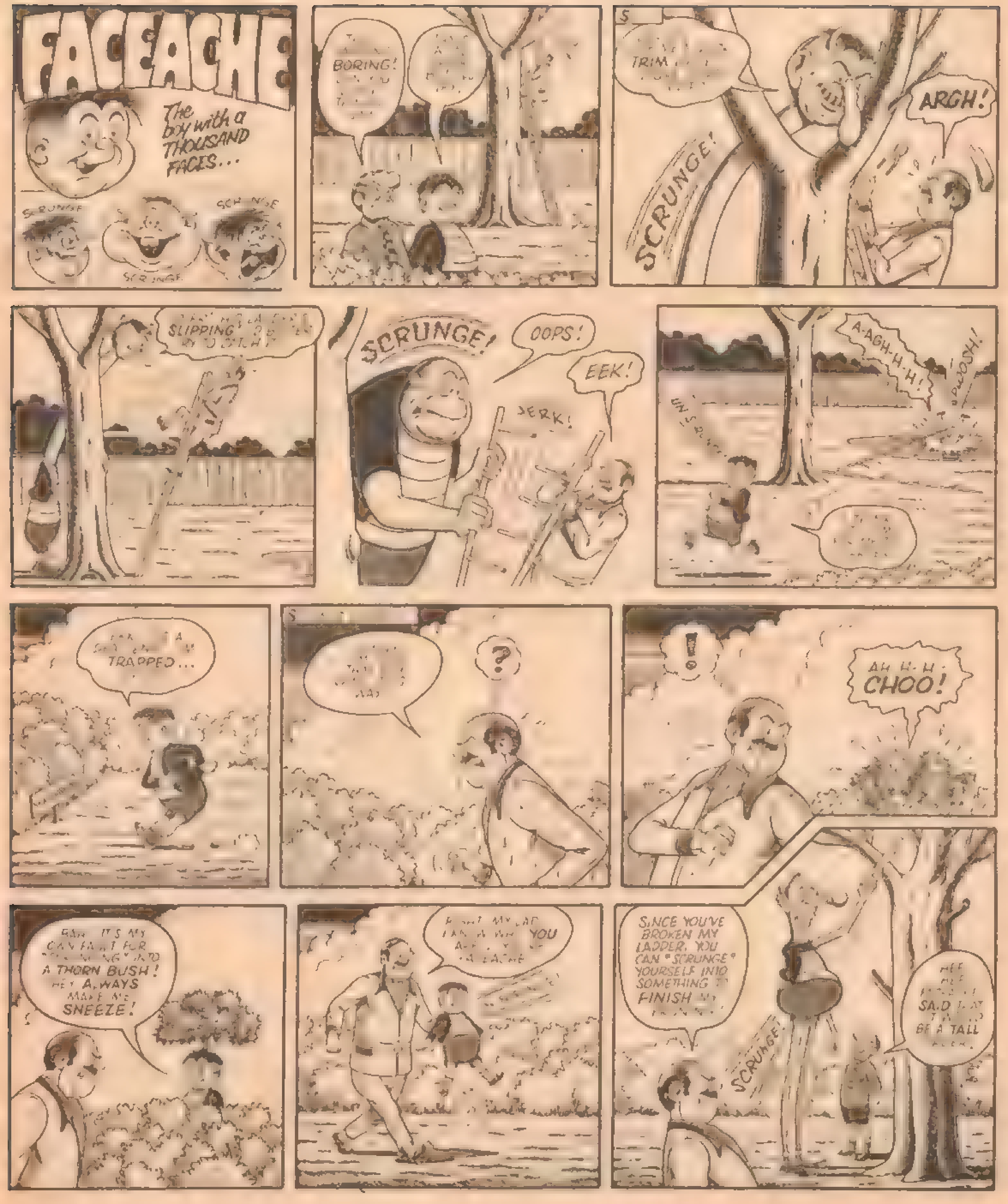

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
A FLYING SAUCER LANDS ON EARTH FOR THE FIRST TIME... ITS OCCUPANTS WONDERING WHAT LIFE ON ANOTHER WORLD IS LIKE...
YIKES! A FLYING SAUCER! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT!
ERK! THAT C-CREATURE... IT'S HORRIBLE! OH, NO! I THINK I'M GOING TO...
SCRUNGE!
EARTHLING — I AM HERE TO CONQUER YOUR PLANET! I WILL SHORTLY CONTACT OTHER SAUCERS AND TELL THEM TO LAND!
YIKES! WAIT— PERHAPS I CAN SCARE HIM OFF!
SCRUNGE!
HMMMMMM... INTERESTING!
SCRUNGE!
I WAS NOT AWAR THAT HUMANS COULD ALTER THEIR APPEAR ANCE! UNSETTLING, BUT NOT DISTURBING I WILL CONTACT...
...WAIT... AAAAAGGHHH! NOT THAT! NO! NO! GET BACK... GET BACK!
THE INVASION IS OFF — EARTHLINGS ARE TOO HORRIBLE TO CONQUER!
I ACCIDENTALLY CHANGED BACK TO MY NORMAL SELF AND HE RAN OFF! I DON'T GET IT!
NO — BUT WE DO, DON'T WE, READERS!

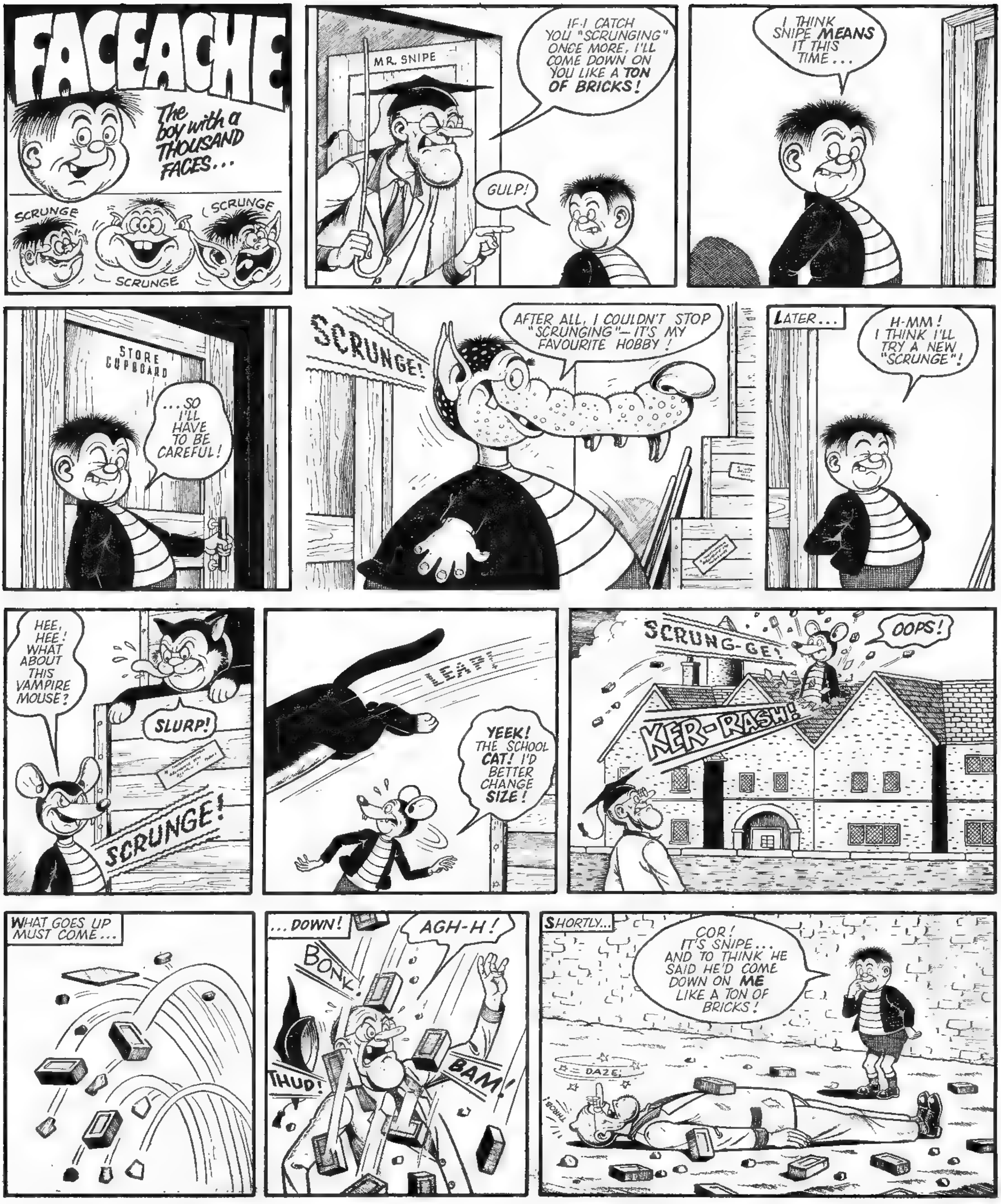

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BAH! THERE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ALL SORTS OF RARE BIRDS IN THIS WOOD, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE YET!
RIGHT, I'LL "SCRUNGE" YOU ONE...
SCRUNGE!
..THE STRIPE-BREASTED BUGLE-BILL!
TOOT!
GOSH! IF I CAN PHOTOGRAPH THAT, I'LL WIN THE RARE BIRD PHOTO PRIZE!
I'LL CAMOUFLAGE MYSELF SO I CAN CREEP UP ON IT, UNOBSERVED!
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?... THE GREAT, SPOTTED, POPEYED SHOVEL-BEAK!
EH? IT'S CHANGED SHAPE! THAT'S NO BIRD! IT'S THAT PEST, FACEACHE!
THEN...
ERK! GOOD THING THERE'S A THICK BUSH BELOW TO BREAK MY FALL!
CRACK!
WHEEEEE!
OOMPH!
CRUMP!
AWLK! GASP!
DOHH! MY HEAD! MY BACK! MY CAMERA! WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON FACEACHE! WHERE IS HE?
BUZZ-Z!
THROB!
ACHE!
I HAVEN'T A CLUE, MISTER! HE JUST VANISHED!
BAH! HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! I'LL FIND THE LITTLE HORROR...
...AND WHEN I DO... GUR-R-R!
HEE, HEE! LUCKY FOR ME THAT I CAN "SCRUNGE" DOWN TO A TINY SIZE!

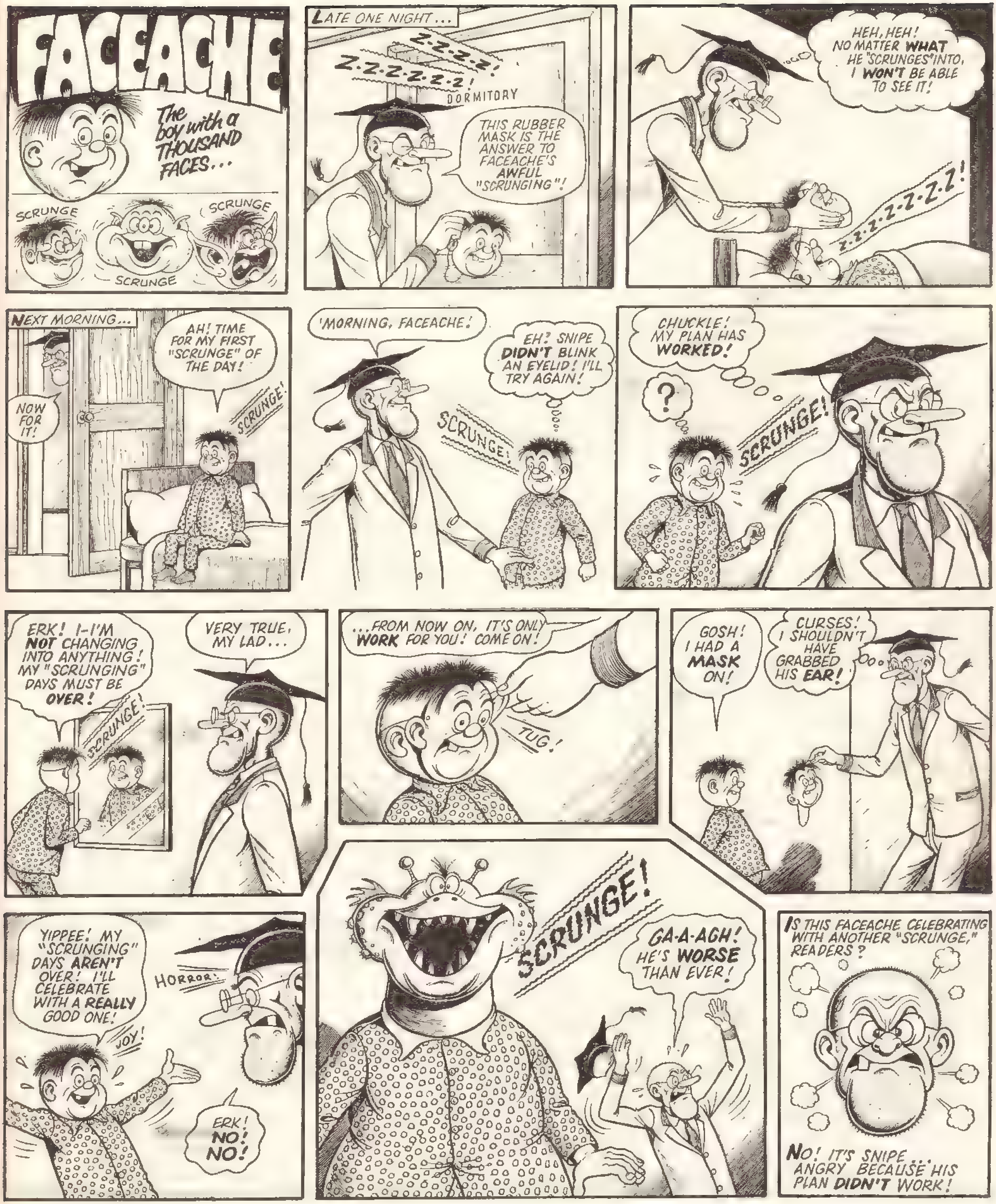

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
REGAL CINEMA
DEMONS from BEYOND VENUS
ASLEEP
WASN'T SCARY AT ALL
DOH H! IF I KEEP GIVING BACK MONEY, I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE CINEMA
I'VE
ANYTHING!
CHUCKLE
VERY
JUST
SCRUNGE!
EE-E-EEK!
EE-E-EEK!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
YAH-H!
SCRUNGE!
AR-R!
AWLK!
EEEK!
AND AT THE END...
DID YOU SEE THE EFFECT IT HAD ON THAT KID IN THE AUDIENCE?
THE FILM MUST HAVE BEEN SCARY. IT FRIGHTENED ME ANYWAY, I KNOW THAT.
!
NO-ONE COMPLAINED! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT TAKE A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF TICKETS!

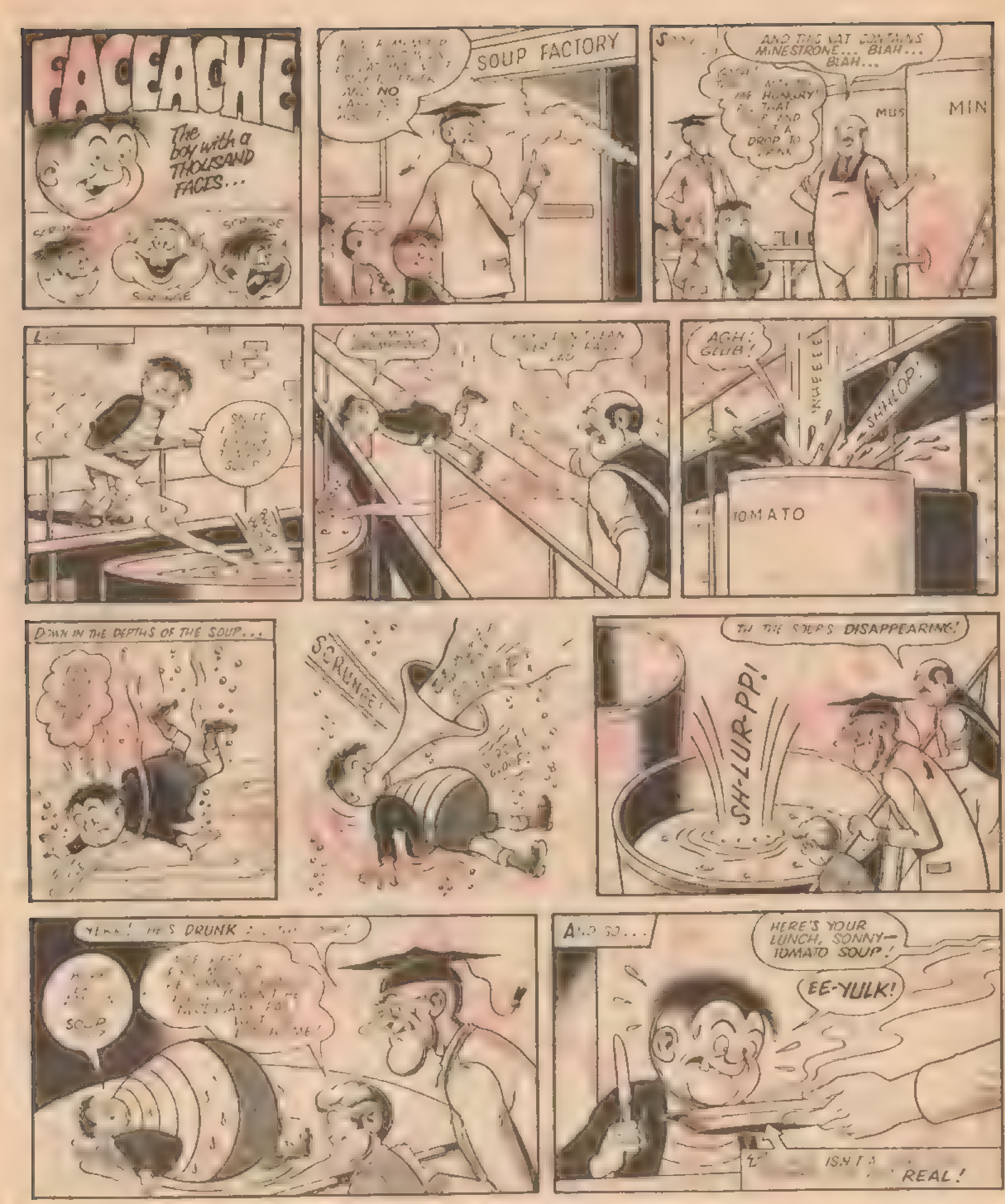

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
[illegible] AROUND!
SHE'S MRS. FLOBBIWICK... ANOTHER NEW SCHOOL COOK! THEY DON'T STAY LONG HERE!
KITCHE
LUNCHTIME...
BET SHE'S NOT AS GOOD AS THE LAST ONE! I'LL INTRODUCE HER SOON TO ONE OF MY "SCRUNGES".
HEY! THIS FOOD IS ACTUALLY EDIBLE!
YUMMY!
MUNCH!
MUNCH
CHOMP CHOMP
LATER...
ARE YOU GOING TO FRIGHTEN HER WITH A "SCRUNGE" NOW?
NO FEAR I'M GOING TO CONGRATULATE HER.
KITCHEN
BUT...
COR WHAT'S WRONG MRS. FLOBBIWICK?
OH, I CAN'T GET THESE JELLIES TO SET! (SOB!) THEY WON'T GO INTO THE FRIDGE, AND THEY'RE ALL WEAK AND WATERY!
WAH!
GLOOP!
GLUG
I'M ONLY HERE ON TRIAL, AND THE HEAD WILL FIRE ME IF HE THINKS I AM A FAILURE!
GOSH WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN
MMM... I'VE BEEN KNOWN TO SCARE PEOPLE RIGID WITH SOME OF MY FRIGHTENING "SCRUNGES".
SCRUNGE!
RIGID
TURN ROUND FOR A MINUTE, MRS. F. AND DON'T LOOK, WHATEVER YOU DO!
LAWKS! WHAT A CARRY ON!
AND
AHA, AS I'D HOPED! MY SUPER-KAZAM WHAM "SCRUNGE" HAS DONE IT!
SORRY BUT WE CAN'T ACTUALLY PRINT THE SUPER-KAZAM WHAM SCRUNGE. [illegible] LAST TIME WE [illegible] IT CAUSED THE PRINTING MACHINES TO SEIZE UP!
SCRUNGE!
RIGID
IT'S ALL RIGHT TO LOOK NOW, MRS. F.
OO-O-O! THE JELLIES HAVE SET!
AND...
A MAGNIFICENT EXAMPLE OF THE NOBLE ART OF JELLY MAKING, MRS. F. YOU'RE DEFINITELY HIRED!
JUST FOR ONCE, WE ALL AGREE WITH HIM!

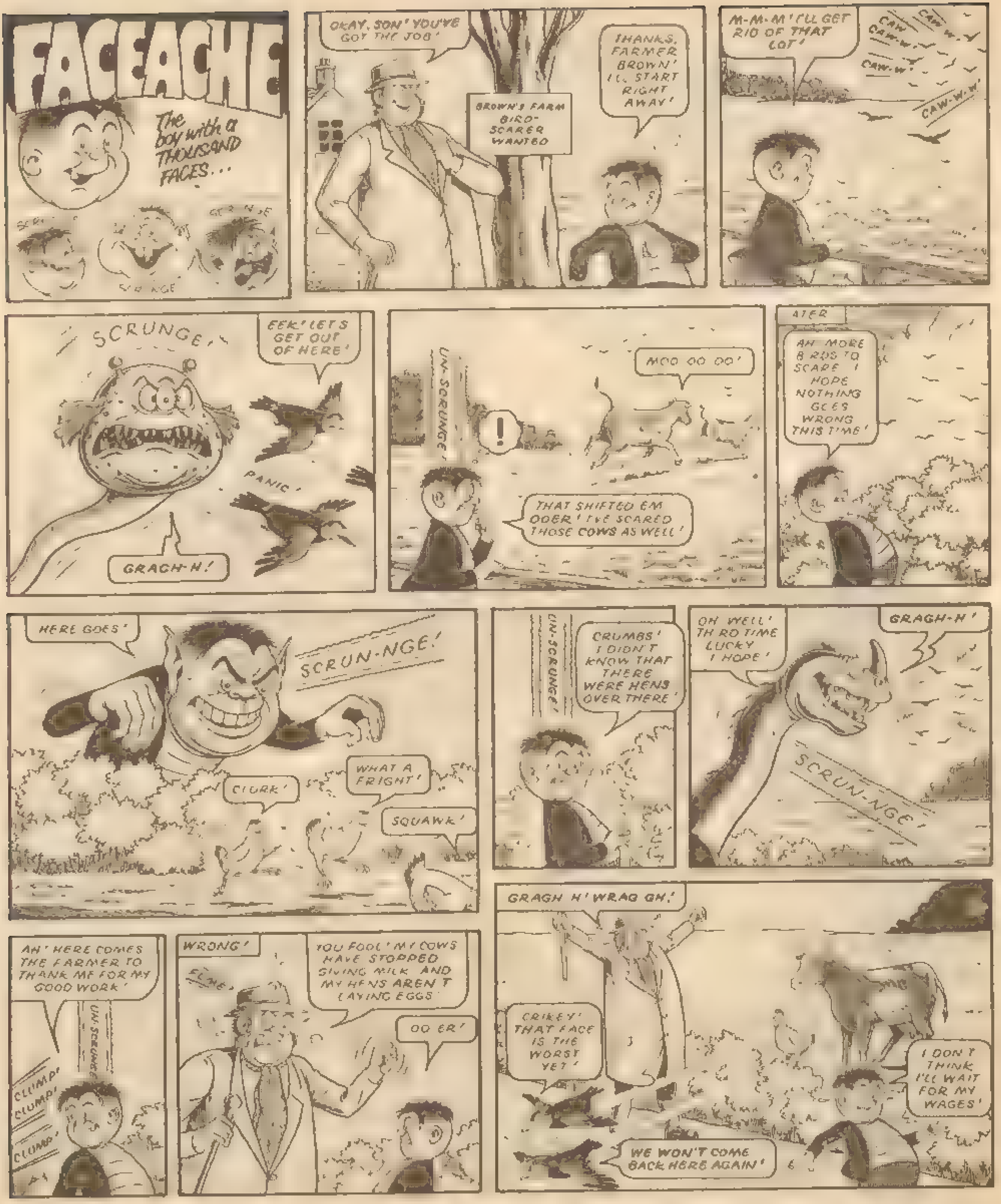

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
NEW KID ONE OF
ME
SCRUNGE!
AGH!
MILDER
TERRIBLE MONSTER!
WAFT! WAFT!
SCRUNGE!
!
YOU!
LINES
MONTH!
I'LL SNEAK ALONG AND GIVE THAT NEW KID ANOTHER SCARE!
NYA-AR-RGH-H!
YIKES!
SCRUNGE!
GRAGH-H!
WHO'S A
ERK!
INSTANT UN-SCRUNGE!!
CAUGHT
PAINTING
YOU!
1000 LINES
AMAZING
NAUGHTY
THIS MONTH! HEE, HEE!
GUR R!

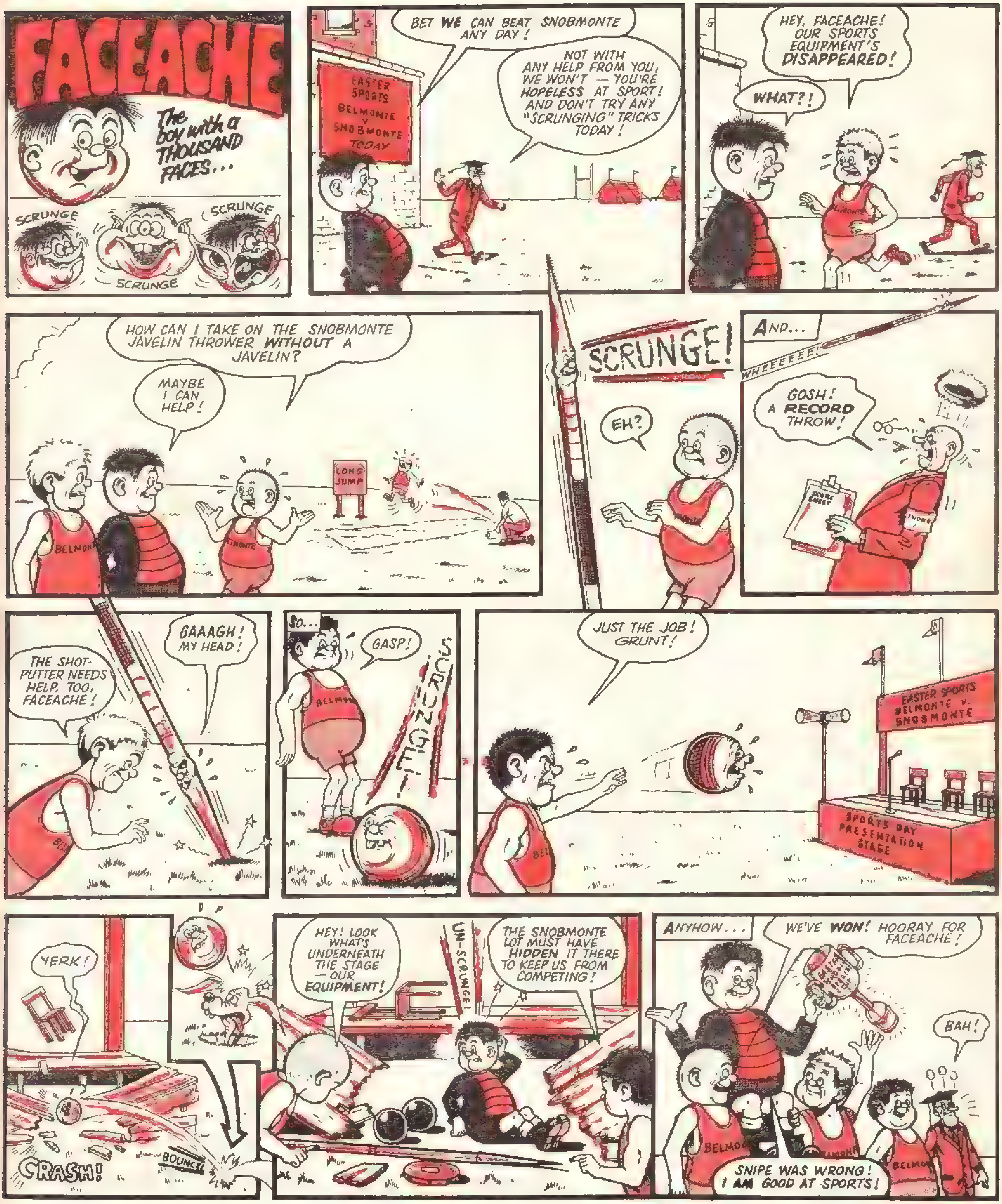

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
BORING!
TRIM
SCRUNGE!
ARGH!
SLIPPING
SCRUNGE!
OOPS!
EEK!
JERK!
A-AGH-H-H!
SPLOOSH!
TRAPPED...
?
!
AH-H-H CHOO!
A THORN BUSH! ALWAYS MAKE ME SNEEZE!
YOU
SINCE YOU'VE BROKEN MY LADDER, YOU CAN "SCRUNGE" YOURSELF INTO SOMETHING TO FINISH
SCRUNGE!
SAID BE A TALL

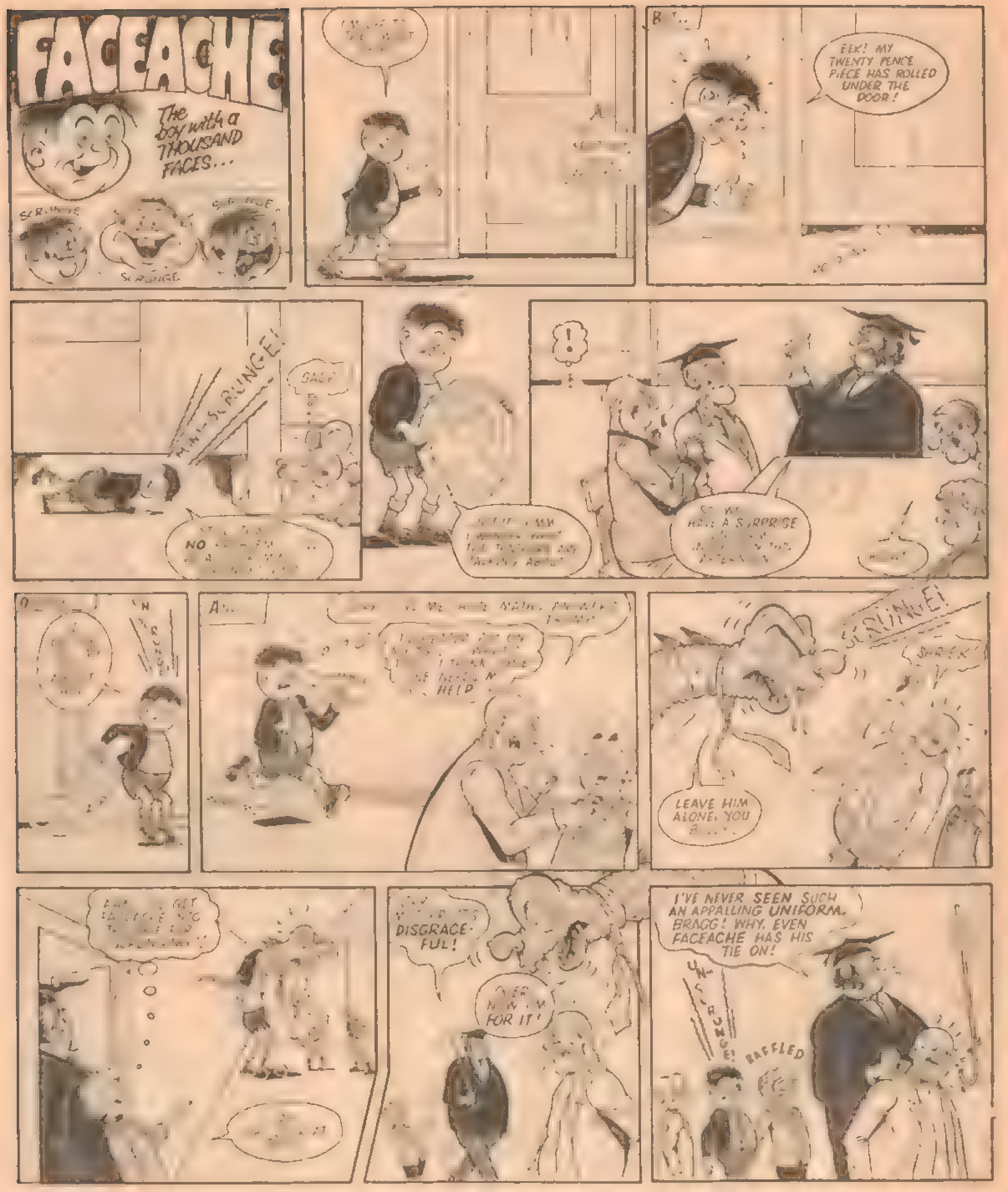

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
MR. SNIPE
IF I CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING" ONCE MORE, I'LL COME DOWN ON YOU LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
GULP!
I THINK SNIPE MEANS IT THIS TIME...
STORE CUPBOARD
...SO I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
SCRUNGE!
AFTER ALL, I COULDN'T STOP "SCRUNGING"— IT'S MY FAVOURITE HOBBY!
LATER...
H-MM! I THINK I'LL TRY A NEW "SCRUNGE"!
HEE, HEE! WHAT ABOUT THIS VAMPIRE MOUSE?
SLURP!
SCRUNGE!
LEAP!
YEEK! THE SCHOOL CAT! I'D BETTER CHANGE SIZE!
SCRUNG-GE!
OOPS!
KER-RASH!
WHAT GOES UP MUST COME...
...DOWN!
AGH-H!
BONK!
THUD!
BAM!
SHORTLY...
COR! IT'S SNIPE... AND TO THINK HE SAID HE'D COME DOWN ON ME LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
DAZE
THROB!

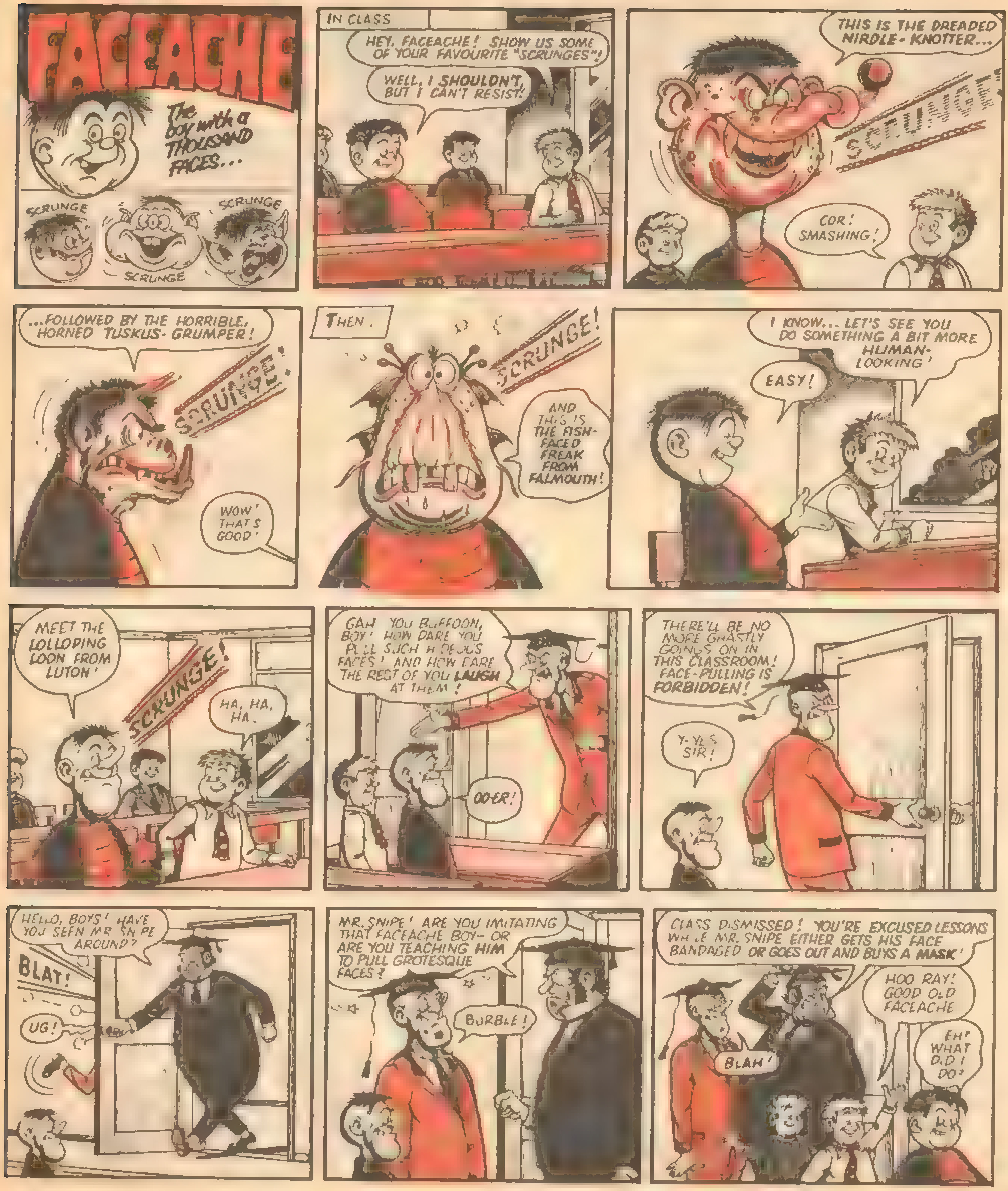

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
LATE ONE NIGHT...
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
DORMITORY
THIS RUBBER MASK IS THE ANSWER TO FACEACHE'S AWFUL "SCRUNGING"!
HEH, HEH! NO MATTER WHAT HE "SCRUNGES" INTO, I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
NEXT MORNING...
NOW FOR IT!
AH! TIME FOR MY FIRST "SCRUNGE" OF THE DAY!
SCRUNGE!
'MORNING, FACEACHE!
EH? SNIPE DIDN'T BLINK AN EYELID! I'LL TRY AGAIN!
SCRUNGE!
CHUCKLE! MY PLAN HAS WORKED!
?
SCRUNGE!
ERK! I-I'M NOT CHANGING INTO ANYTHING! MY "SCRUNGING" DAYS MUST BE OVER!
VERY TRUE, MY LAD...
SCRUNGE!
...FROM NOW ON, IT'S ONLY WORK FOR YOU! COME ON!
TUG!
GOSH! I HAD A MASK ON!
CURSES! I SHOULDN'T HAVE GRABBED HIS EAR!
YIPPEE! MY "SCRUNGING" DAYS AREN'T OVER! I'LL CELEBRATE WITH A REALLY GOOD ONE!
HORROR!
JOY!
ERK! NO! NO!
SCRUNGE!
GA-A-AGH! HE'S WORSE THAN EVER!
IS THIS FACEACHE CELEBRATING WITH ANOTHER "SCRUNGE," READERS?
NO! IT'S SNIPE... ANGRY BECAUSE HIS PLAN DIDN'T WORK!

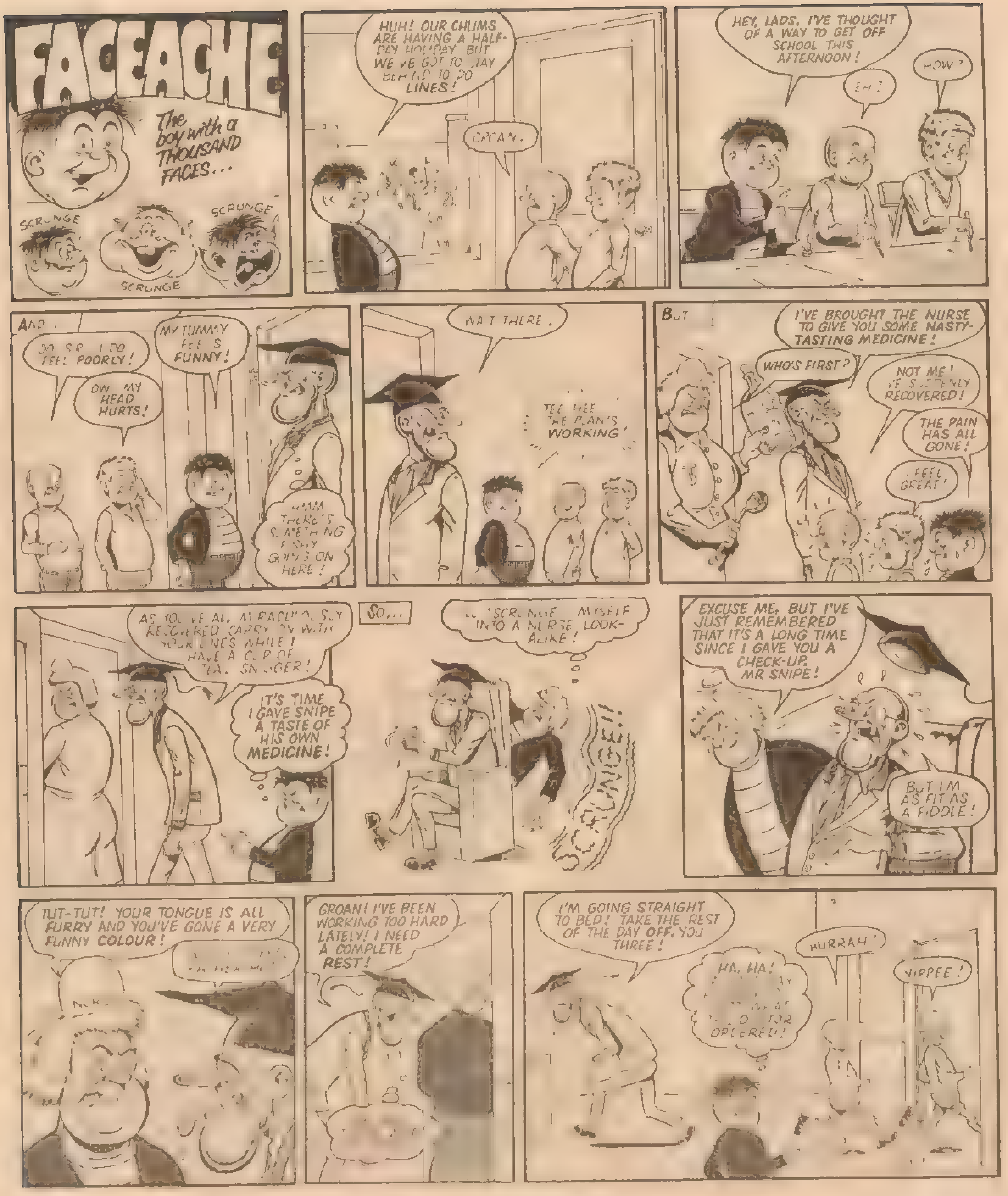

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SOUP FACTORY
NO
AND THIS VAT CONTAINS MINESTRONE... BLAH... BLAH...
HUNGRY!
THAT
AND
A
DROP TO
MUS
MIN
SOUP
LAD
AGH! GLUB!
WHEEEEE
SHHLOP!
TOMATO
DOWN IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SOUP...
SCRUNGE!
SH-LUR-PP!
THE SOUP'S DISAPPEARING!
HE'S DRUNK
SOUP
AND SO...
HERE'S YOUR LUNCH, SONNY—TOMATO SOUP!
EE-YULK!
ISN'T A
REAL!

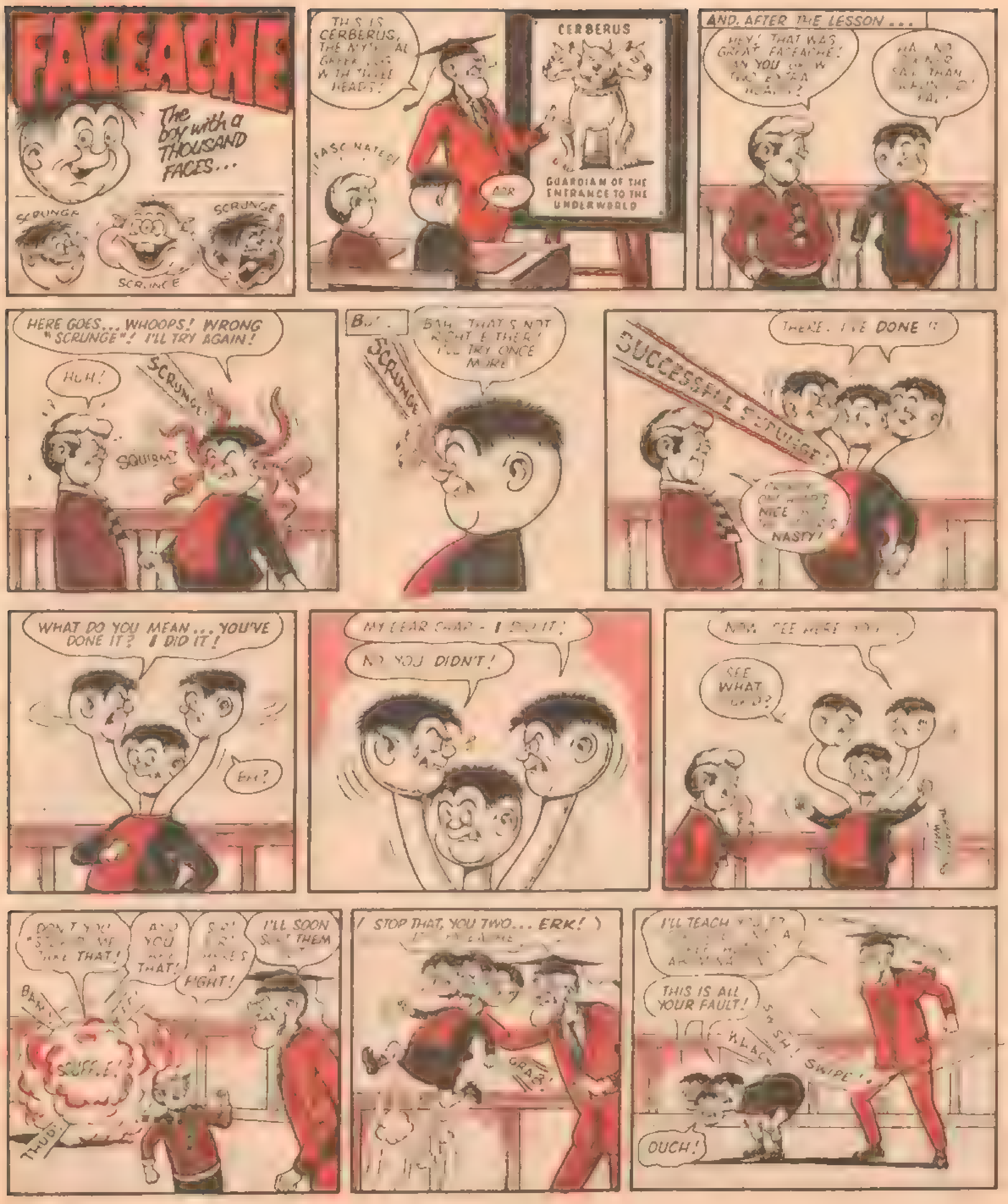

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
OKAY, SON! YOU'VE GOT THE JOB!
BROWN'S FARM BIRD-SCARER WANTED
THANKS, FARMER BROWN! I'LL START RIGHT AWAY!
M-M-M! I'LL GET RID OF THAT LOT!
CAW
CAW-W
CAW-W-W!
CAW-W!
CAW-W-W!
SCRUNGE!
EEK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
PANIC!
GRAGH-H!
UN-SCRUNGE
!
MOO OO OO!
THAT SHIFTED 'EM. OOER! I'VE SCARED THOSE COWS AS WELL!
LATER
AH! MORE BIRDS TO SCARE. I HOPE NOTHING GOES WRONG THIS TIME!
HERE GOES!
SCRUN-NGE!
CLURK!
WHAT A FRIGHT!
SQUAWK!
UN-SCRUNGE
CRUMBS! I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THERE WERE HENS OVER THERE!
OH WELL! THIRD TIME LUCKY, I HOPE!
GRAGH-H!
SCRUN-NGE!
AH! HERE COMES THE FARMER TO THANK ME FOR MY GOOD WORK!
UN-SCRUNGE
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
WRONG!
TSK!
YOU FOOL! MY COWS HAVE STOPPED GIVING MILK AND MY HENS AREN'T LAYING EGGS!
OO ER!
GRAGH-H! WRAGGH!
CRIKEY! THAT FACE IS THE WORST YET!
I DON'T THINK I'LL WAIT FOR MY WAGES!
WE WON'T COME BACK HERE AGAIN!

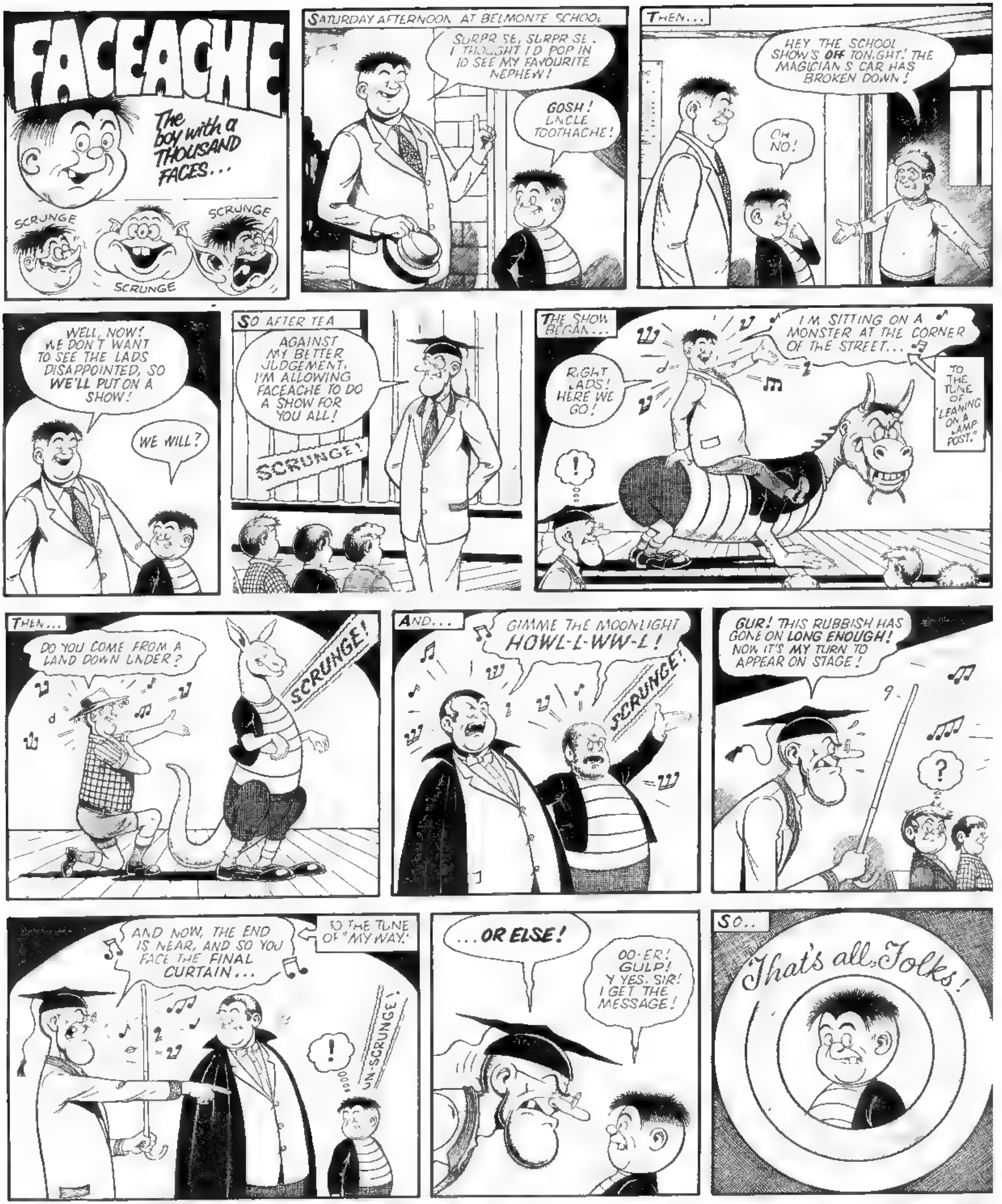

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
EASTER SPORTS BELMONTE v SNOBMONTE TODAY
BET WE CAN BEAT SNOBMONTE ANY DAY!
NOT WITH ANY HELP FROM YOU, WE WON'T — YOU'RE HOPELESS AT SPORT! AND DON'T TRY ANY "SCRUNGING" TRICKS TODAY!
HEY, FACEACHE! OUR SPORTS EQUIPMENT'S DISAPPEARED!
WHAT?!
BELMONTE
HOW CAN I TAKE ON THE SNOBMONTE JAVELIN THROWER WITHOUT A JAVELIN?
MAYBE I CAN HELP!
LONG JUMP
BELMONTE
BELMONTE
SCRUNGE!
EH?
BELMONTE
AND...
WHEEEEEEE!
GOSH! A RECORD THROW!
SCORE SHEET
JUDGE
THE SHOT-PUTTER NEEDS HELP, TOO, FACEACHE!
GAAAGH! MY HEAD!
BEL
SO...
GASP!
SCRUNGE!
BELMONTE
JUST THE JOB! GRUNT!
BEL
EASTER SPORTS BELMONTE v. SNOBMONTE
SPORTS DAY PRESENTATION STAGE
YERK!
CRASH!
BOUNCE!
HEY! LOOK WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THE STAGE — OUR EQUIPMENT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THE SNOBMONTE LOT MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT THERE TO KEEP US FROM COMPETING!
ANYHOW...
WE'VE WON! HOORAY FOR FACEACHE!
EASTER SPORTS CUP
BAH!
BELMONTE
BELMONTE
BELMONTE
SNIPE WAS WRONG! I AM GOOD AT SPORTS!

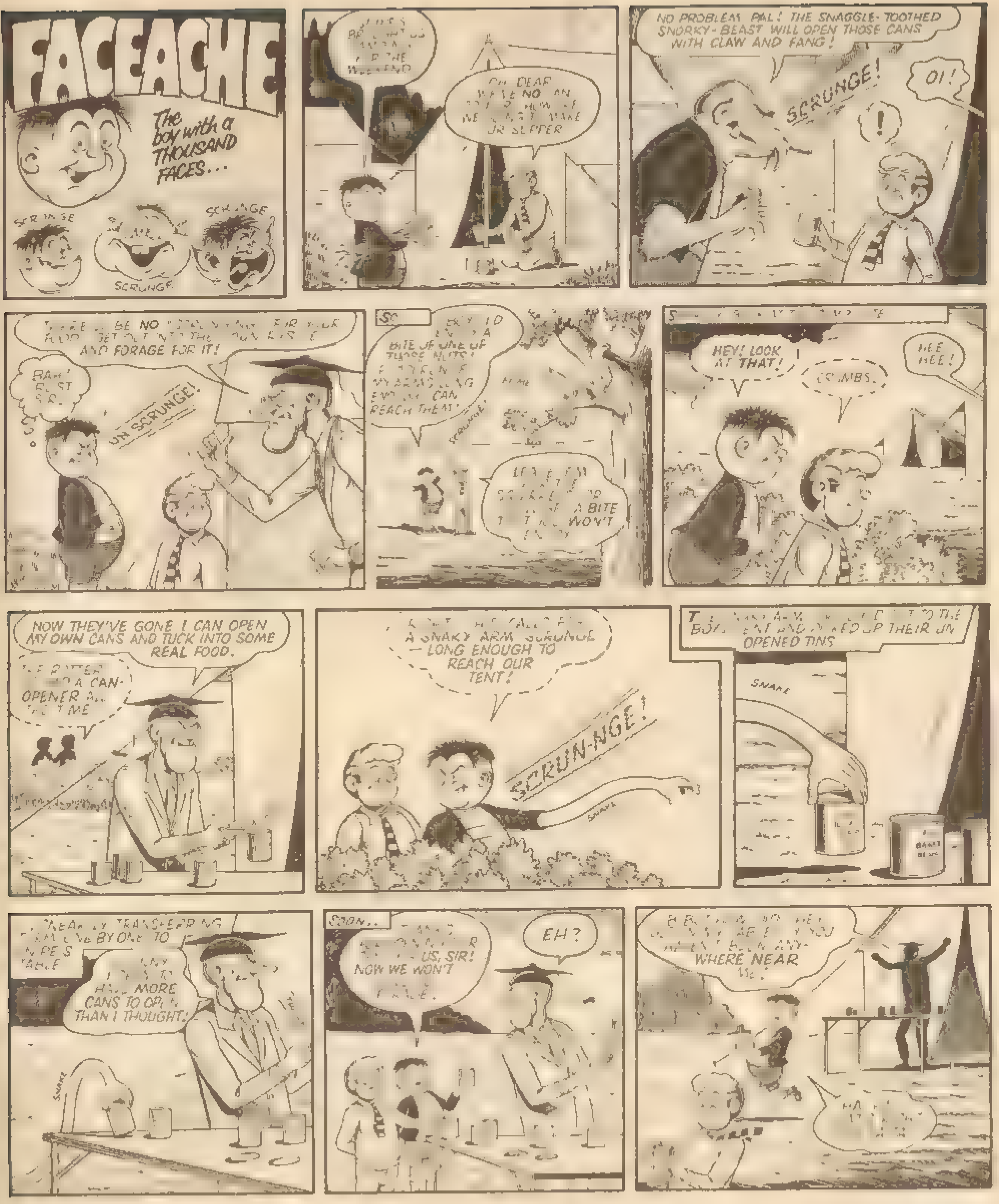

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
EEK! MY TWENTY PENCE PIECE HAS ROLLED UNDER THE DOOR!
MINI-SCRUNGE!
GASP!
NO
!
SO WE HAVE A SURPRISE
SCRUNGE
HELP
SCRUNGE!
SHRIEK!
LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU
DISGRACE-FUL!
FOR IT!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN APPALLING UNIFORM, BRAGG! WHY, EVEN FACEACHE HAS HIS TIE ON!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BAFFLED

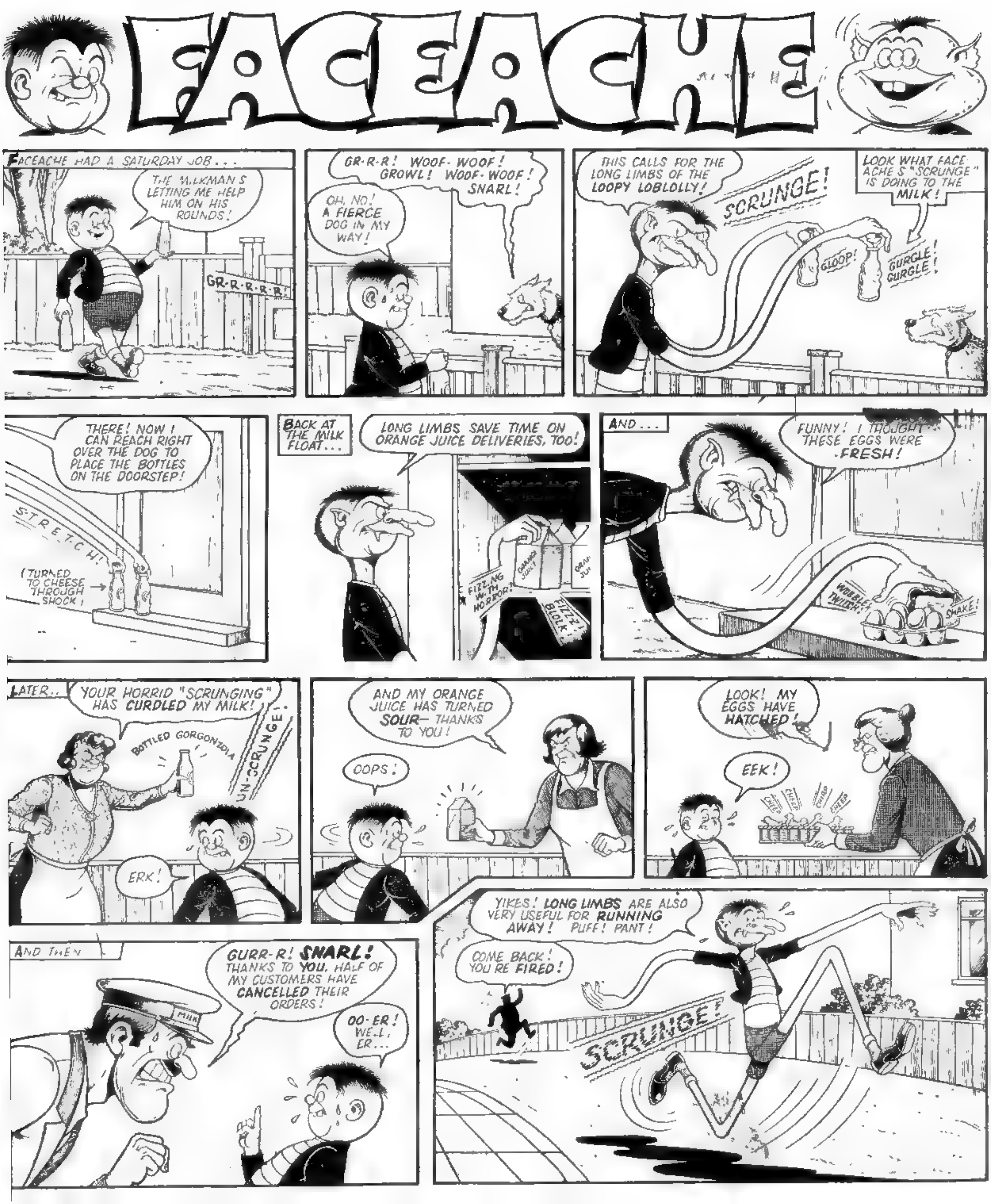

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
IN CLASS
HEY, FACEACHE! SHOW US SOME OF YOUR FAVOURITE "SCRUNGES"!
WELL, I SHOULDN'T, BUT I CAN'T RESIST!
THIS IS THE DREADED NIRDLE-KNOTTER...
SCRUNGE!
COR! SMASHING!
...FOLLOWED BY THE HORRIBLE, HORNED TUSKUS-GRUMPER!
SCRUNGE!
WOW! THAT'S GOOD!
THEN .
SCRUNGE!
AND THIS IS THE FISH-FACED FREAK FROM FALMOUTH!
I KNOW... LET'S SEE YOU DO SOMETHING A BIT MORE HUMAN-LOOKING!
EASY!
MEET THE LOLLOPING LOON FROM LUTON!
SCRUNGE!
HA, HA, HA.
GAH! YOU BUFFOON, BOY! HOW DARE YOU PULL SUCH HIDEOUS FACES! AND HOW DARE THE REST OF YOU LAUGH AT THEM!
OO-ER!
THERE'LL BE NO MORE GHASTLY GOINGS ON IN THIS CLASSROOM! FACE-PULLING IS FORBIDDEN!
Y-YES, SIR!
HELLO, BOYS! HAVE YOU SEEN MR SNIPE AROUND?
BLAT!
UG!
MR. SNIPE! ARE YOU IMITATING THAT FACEACHE BOY- OR ARE YOU TEACHING HIM TO PULL GROTESQUE FACES?
BURBLE!
CLASS DISMISSED! YOU'RE EXCUSED LESSONS WHILE MR. SNIPE EITHER GETS HIS FACE BANDAGED OR GOES OUT AND BUYS A MASK!
BLAH!
HOO RAY! GOOD OLD FACEACHE
EH? WHAT DID I DO?

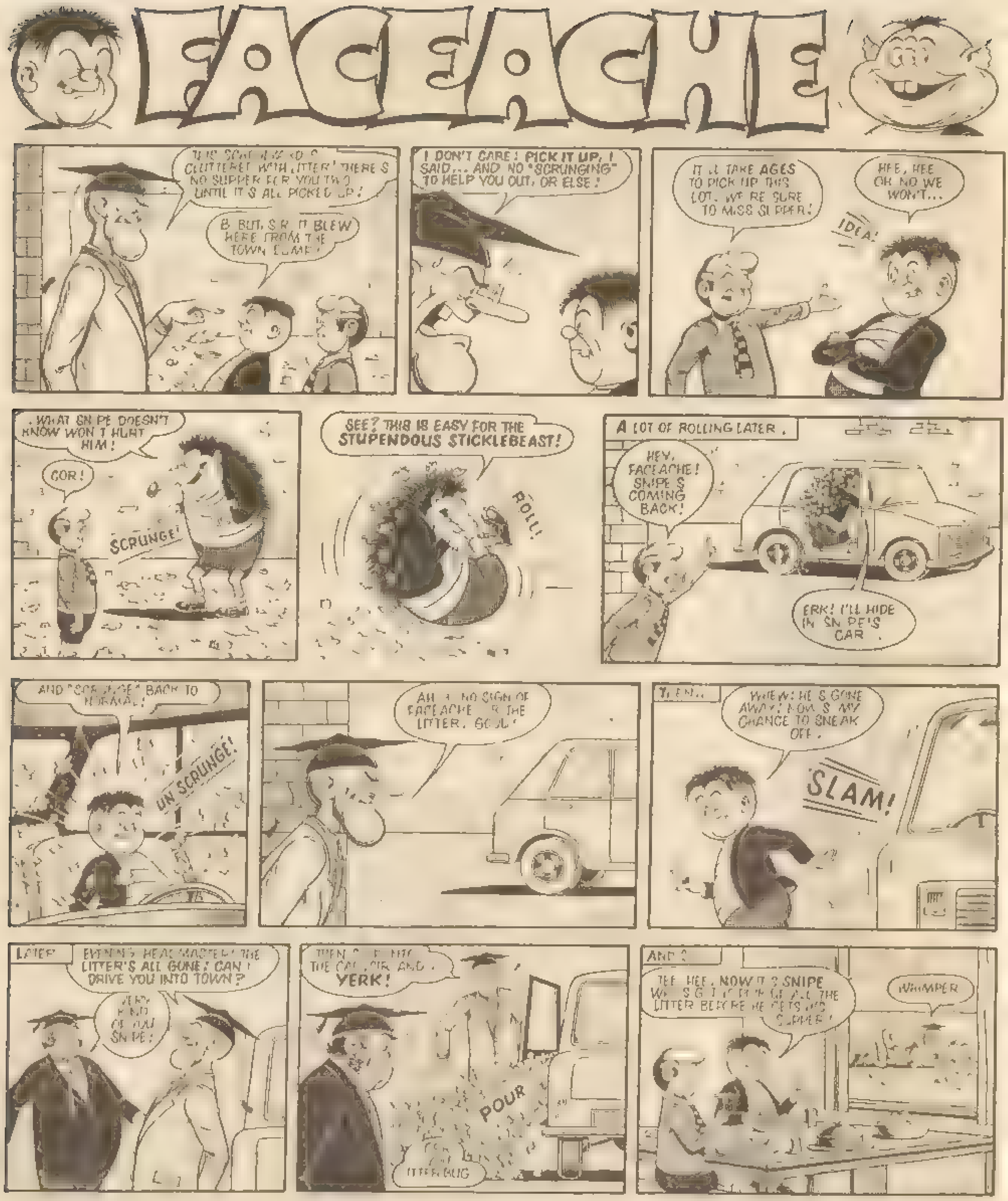
FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
HUH! OUR CHUMS ARE HAVING A HALF-DAY HOLIDAY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STAY BEHIND TO DO LINES!
GROAN.
HEY, LADS, I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET OFF SCHOOL THIS AFTERNOON!
EH?
HOW?
AND...
OO, SIR, I DO FEEL POORLY!
OW, MY HEAD HURTS!
MY TUMMY FEELS FUNNY!
HMM, THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON HERE!
WAIT THERE.
TEE HEE, THE PLAN'S WORKING!
BUT...
I'VE BROUGHT THE NURSE TO GIVE YOU SOME NASTY-TASTING MEDICINE!
WHO'S FIRST?
NOT ME! WE'VE SUDDENLY RECOVERED!
THE PAIN HAS ALL GONE!
I FEEL GREAT!
AS YOU'VE ALL MIRACULOUSLY RECOVERED, CARRY ON WITH YOUR LINES WHILE I HAVE A CUP OF TEA. SNIGGER!
IT'S TIME I GAVE SNIPE A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
SO...
...I SCRUNGE MYSELF INTO A NURSE LOOK-ALIKE!
SCRUNGE!
EXCUSE ME, BUT I'VE JUST REMEMBERED THAT IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE I GAVE YOU A CHECK-UP, MR SNIPE!
BUT I'M AS FIT AS A FIDDLE!
TUT-TUT! YOUR TONGUE IS ALL FURRY AND YOU'VE GONE A VERY FUNNY COLOUR!
GROAN! I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD LATELY! I NEED A COMPLETE REST!
I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO BED! TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF, YOU THREE!
HA, HA!
...DOCTOR ORDERED!
HURRAH!
YIPPEE!

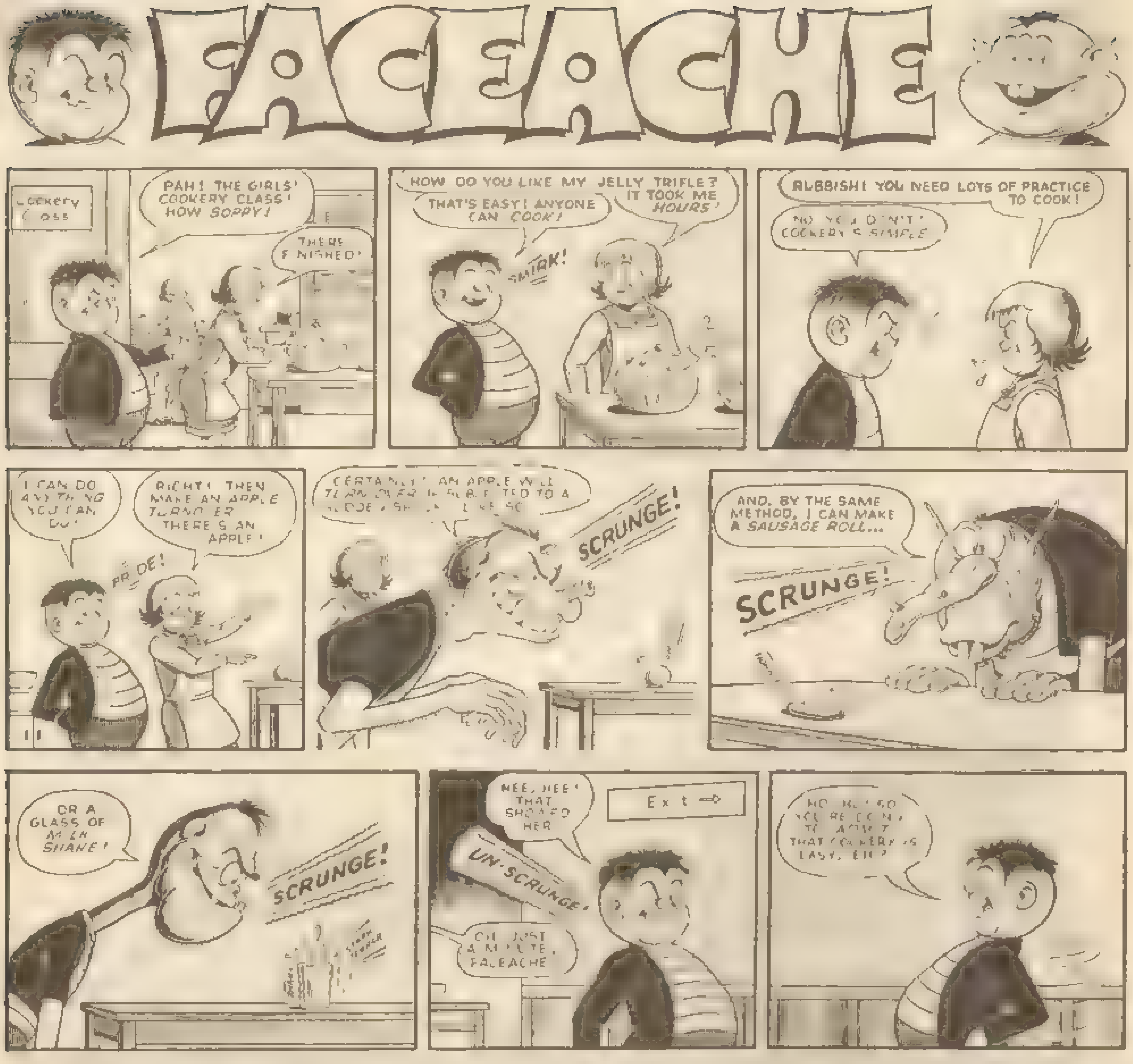

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THIS IS CERBERUS, THE MYTHICAL GREEK DOG WITH THREE HEADS!
CERBERUS
GUARDIAN OF THE ENTRANCE TO THE UNDERWORLD
FASCINATED!
AND, AFTER THE LESSON...
HEY! THAT WAS GREAT, FACEACHE! CAN YOU GROW TWO EXTRA HEADS?
HERE GOES... WHOOPS! WRONG "SCRUNGE"! I'LL TRY AGAIN!
HUH!
SCRUNGE!
SQUIRM!
BAH! THAT'S NOT RIGHT EITHER! I'LL TRY ONCE MORE!
SCRUNGE
THERE. I'VE DONE IT!
SUCCESSFUL SCRUNGE!
NASTY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN... YOU'VE DONE IT? I DID IT!
EH?
MY DEAR CHAP - I DID IT!
NO YOU DIDN'T!
SEE WHAT
I'LL SOON SORT THEM
AND YOU THAT!
FIGHT!
SCUFFLE!
THUD!
STOP THAT, YOU TWO... ERK!
GRAB!
I'LL TEACH
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
SWISH!
SWIPE!
OUCH!


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SURPRISE, SURPRISE. I THOUGHT I'D POP IN TO SEE MY FAVOURITE NEPHEW!
GOSH! UNCLE TOOTHACHE!
THEN...
HEY THE SCHOOL SHOW'S OFF TONIGHT! THE MAGICIAN'S CAR HAS BROKEN DOWN!
OH NO!
WELL, NOW! WE DON'T WANT TO SEE THE LADS DISAPPOINTED, SO WE'LL PUT ON A SHOW!
WE WILL?
SO AFTER TEA
AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT, I'M ALLOWING FACEACHE TO DO A SHOW FOR YOU ALL!
SCRUNGE!
THE SHOW BEGAN...
RIGHT LADS! HERE WE GO!
I'M SITTING ON A MONSTER AT THE CORNER OF THE STREET...
TO THE TUNE OF "LEANING ON A LAMP-POST."
!
THEN...
DO YOU COME FROM A LAND DOWN UNDER?
SCRUNGE!
AND...
GIMME THE MOONLIGHT HOWL-L-WW-L!
SCRUNGE!
GUR! THIS RUBBISH HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO APPEAR ON STAGE!
?
AND NOW, THE END IS NEAR, AND SO YOU FACE THE FINAL CURTAIN...
TO THE TUNE OF "MY WAY."
!
UN-SCRUNGE!
...OR ELSE!
OO-ER! GULP! Y-YES, SIR! I GET THE MESSAGE!
SO...
That's all, Folks!

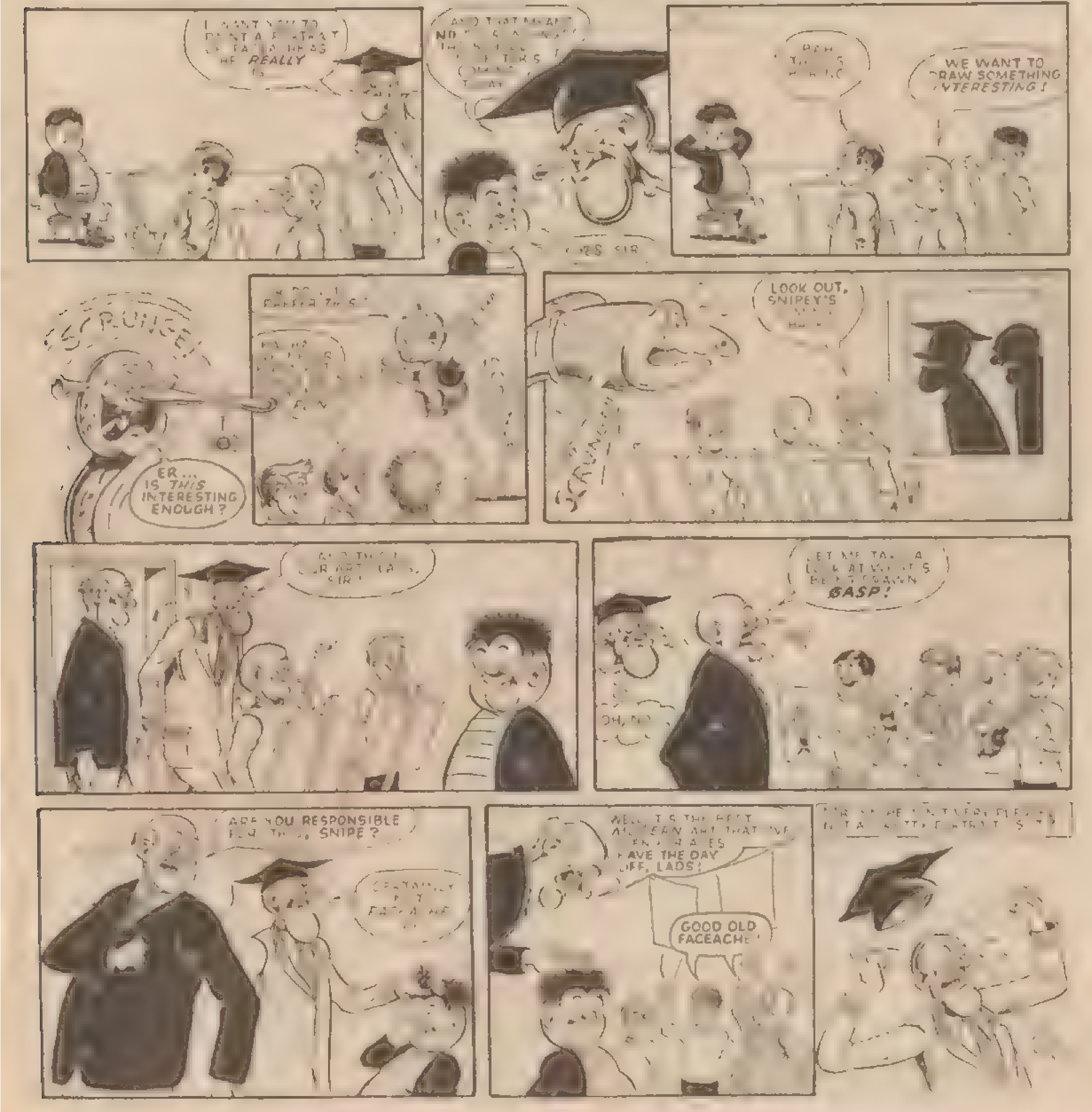

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
[illegible] FOR THE WEEKEND
OH DEAR [illegible] NO [illegible] HOW [illegible] WE [illegible] MAKE OUR SUPPER
NO PROBLEM PAL! THE SNAGGLE-TOOTHED SNORKY-BEAST WILL OPEN THOSE CANS WITH CLAW AND FANG!
SCRUNGE!
!
OI!
[illegible] BE NO [illegible] FOR YOUR FOOD [illegible] GET OUT INTO THE [illegible] AND FORAGE FOR IT!
BAH! [illegible] SIR.
UN SCRUNGE!
SC[illegible]
[illegible] A BITE OF ONE OF THOSE NUTS! [illegible] MY ARMS [illegible] ENOUGH [illegible] CAN REACH THEM!
SCRUNGE!
[illegible] A BITE [illegible] WON'T [illegible]
HEY! LOOK AT THAT!
CRUMBS.
HEE HEE!
NOW THEY'VE GONE I CAN OPEN MY OWN CANS AND TUCK INTO SOME REAL FOOD.
[illegible] BETTER [illegible] A CAN-OPENER [illegible] ME
[illegible] A SNAKY ARM SCRUNGE — LONG ENOUGH TO REACH OUR TENT!
SCRUN-NGE!
SNAKE
T[illegible] THE BOYS' TENT AND [illegible] UP THEIR UN-OPENED TINS
SNAKE
SNAKE
BAKED BEANS
[illegible] TRANSFERRING [illegible] ONE BY ONE TO [illegible] TABLE
[illegible] MORE CANS TO OPEN THAN I THOUGHT!
SNAKE
SOON...
[illegible] US, SIR! NOW WE WON'T [illegible]
EH?
[illegible] WHERE NEAR [illegible]
HA [illegible]

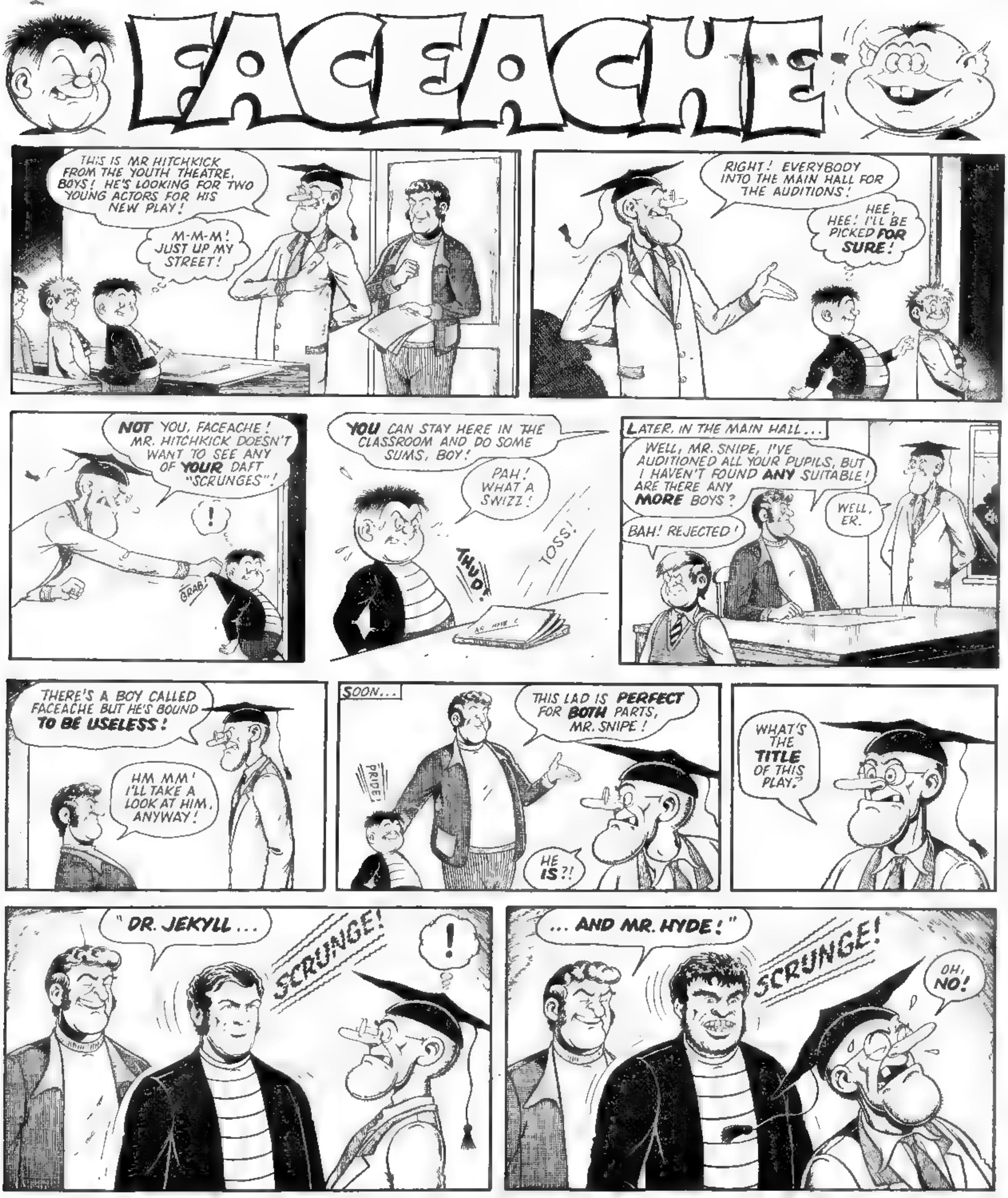

FACEACHE
FACEACHE HAD A SATURDAY JOB...
THE MILKMAN'S LETTING ME HELP HIM ON HIS ROUNDS!
GR-R-R-R-R!
GR-R-R! WOOF-WOOF! GROWL! WOOF-WOOF! SNARL!
OH, NO! A FIERCE DOG IN MY WAY!
THIS CALLS FOR THE LONG LIMBS OF THE LOOPY LOBLOLLY!
SCRUNGE!
LOOK WHAT FACEACHE'S "SCRUNGE" IS DOING TO THE MILK!
GLOOP!
GURGLE! GURGLE!
THERE! NOW I CAN REACH RIGHT OVER THE DOG TO PLACE THE BOTTLES ON THE DOORSTEP!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H!
(TURNED TO CHEESE THROUGH SHOCK!)
BACK AT THE MILK FLOAT...
LONG LIMBS SAVE TIME ON ORANGE JUICE DELIVERIES, TOO!
ORANGE JUICE
FIZZING WITH HORROR!
FIZZZ! BLOLK!
AND...
FUNNY! I THOUGHT THESE EGGS WERE FRESH!
WOBBLE! TWITCH!
SHAKE!
LATER...
YOUR HORRID "SCRUNGING" HAS CURDLED MY MILK!
BOTTLED GORGONZOLA
UN-SCRUNGE!
ERK!
AND MY ORANGE JUICE HAS TURNED SOUR— THANKS TO YOU!
OOPS!
LOOK! MY EGGS HAVE HATCHED!
EEK!
CHEEP CHEEP CHIRP CHEEP
AND THEN...
GURR-R! SNARL! THANKS TO YOU, HALF OF MY CUSTOMERS HAVE CANCELLED THEIR ORDERS!
MILK
OO-ER! WELL, ER...
YIKES! LONG LIMBS ARE ALSO VERY USEFUL FOR RUNNING AWAY! PUFF! PANT!
COME BACK! YOU'RE FIRED!
SCRUNGE!

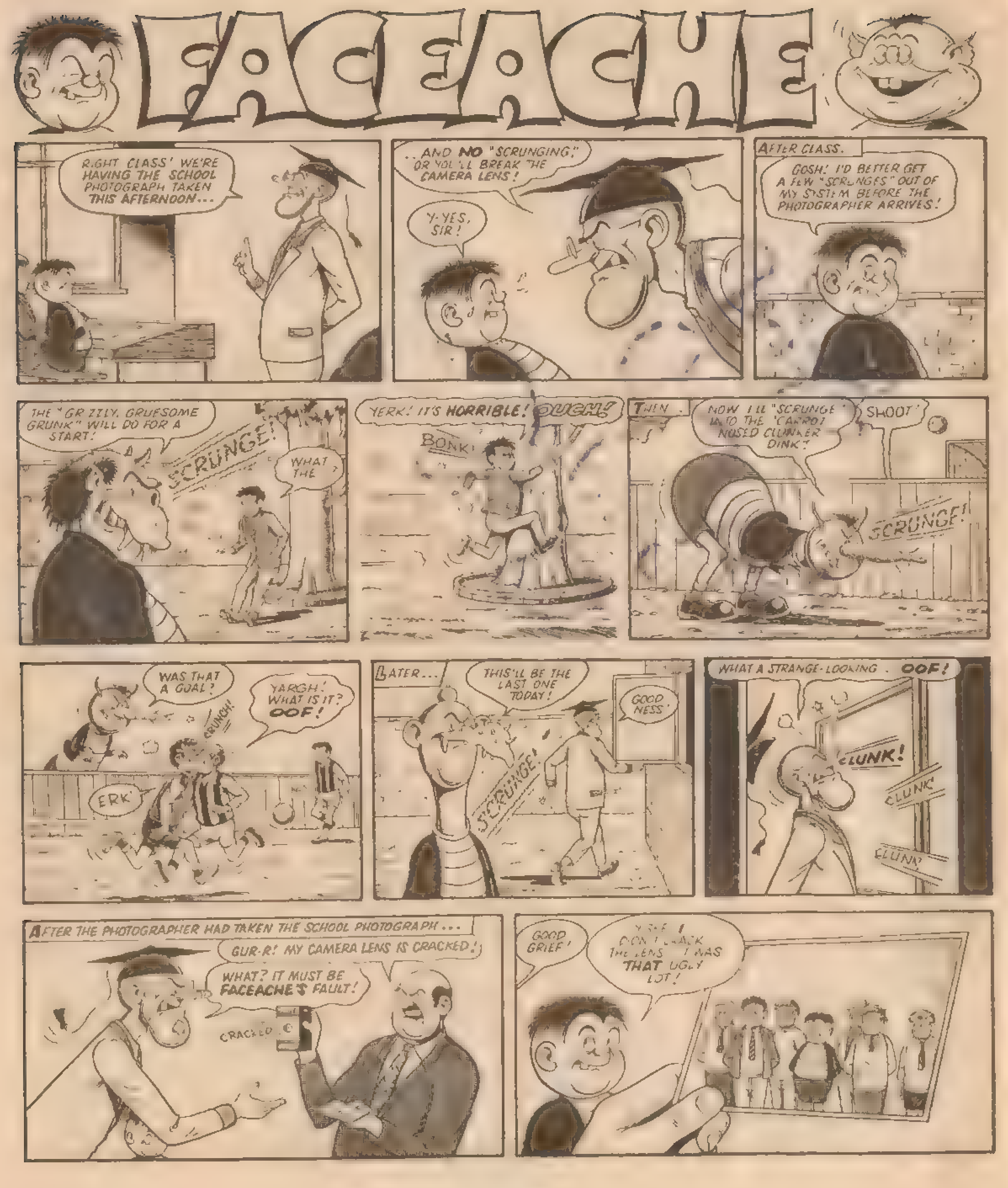

FACEACHE
THIS SCHOOLYARD'S CLUTTERED WITH LITTER! THERE'S NO SUPPER FOR YOU TWO UNTIL IT'S ALL PICKED UP!
B-BUT, SIR, IT BLEW HERE FROM THE TOWN DUMP!
I DON'T CARE! PICK IT UP, I SAID... AND NO "SCRUNGING" TO HELP YOU OUT, OR ELSE!
IT'LL TAKE AGES TO PICK UP THIS LOT. WE'RE SURE TO MISS SUPPER!
HEE, HEE OH NO WE WON'T...
IDEA!
...WHAT SNIPE DOESN'T KNOW WON'T HURT HIM!
COR!
SCRUNGE!
SEE? THIS IS EASY FOR THE STUPENDOUS STICKLEBEAST!
ROLL!
A LOT OF ROLLING LATER.
HEY, FACEACHE! SNIPE'S COMING BACK!
ERK! I'LL HIDE IN SNIPE'S CAR.
AND "SCRUNGE" BACK TO NORMAL!
UN SCRUNGE!
AH... NO SIGN OF FACEACHE OR THE LITTER. GOOD!
THEN...
WHEW! HE'S GONE AWAY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SNEAK OFF.
SLAM!
LATER
EVENING, HEADMASTER! THE LITTER'S ALL GONE! CAN I DRIVE YOU INTO TOWN?
VERY KIND OF YOU SNIPE!
THEN [illegible] THE CAR, SIR, AND... YERK!
POUR
[illegible] LITTERBUG
AND SO
TEE HEE. NOW IT'S SNIPE WHO'S GOT TO PICK UP ALL THE LITTER BEFORE HE GETS HIS SUPPER!
WHIMPER

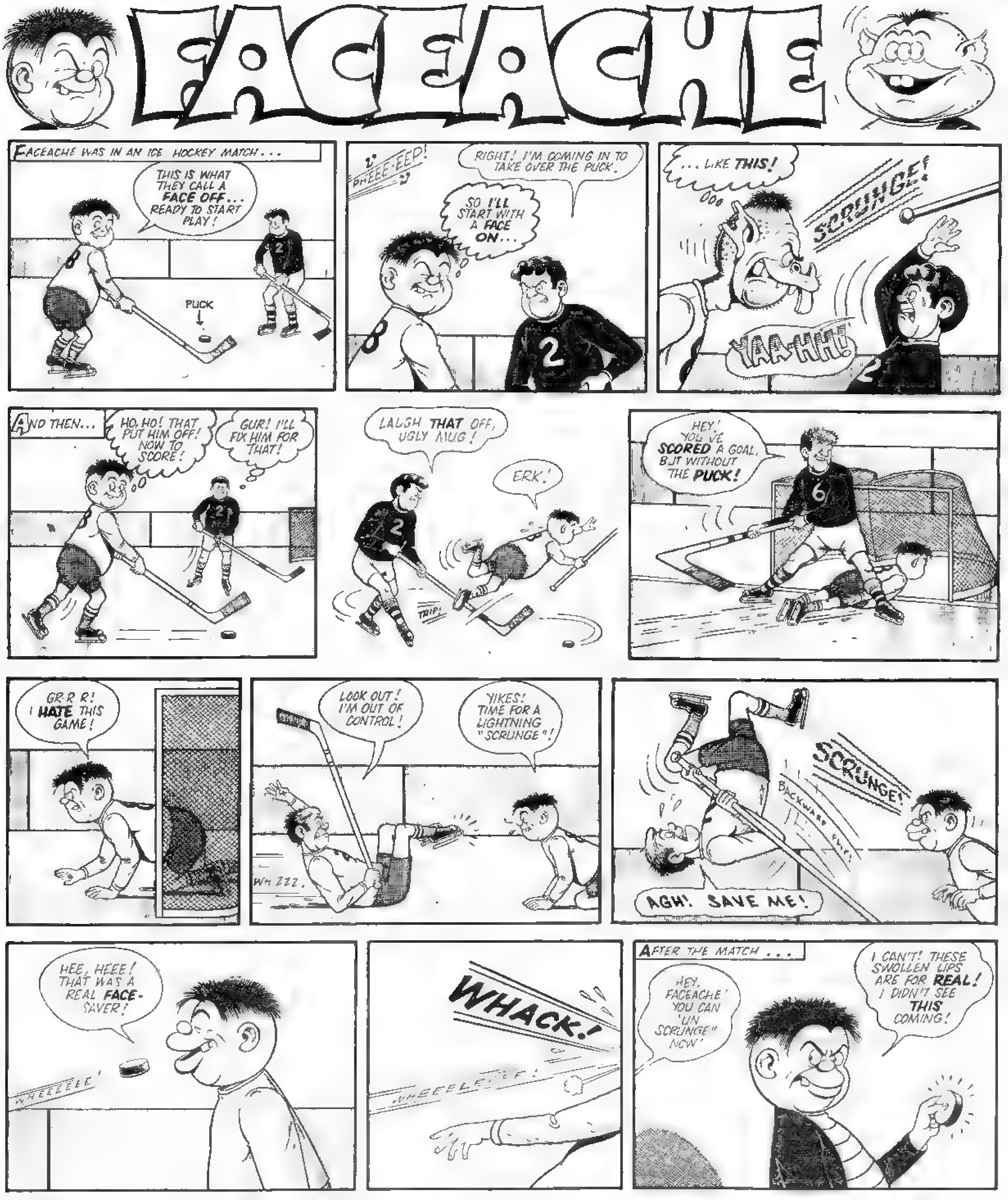

FACEACHE
COOKERY CLASS
PAH! THE GIRLS' COOKERY CLASS! HOW SOPPY!
THERE! FINISHED!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY JELLY TRIFLE? IT TOOK ME HOURS!
THAT'S EASY! ANYONE CAN COOK!
SMIRK!
RUBBISH! YOU NEED LOTS OF PRACTICE TO COOK!
NO YOU DON'T! COOKERY IS SIMPLE
I CAN DO ANYTHING YOU CAN DO!
RIGHT! THEN MAKE AN APPLE TURNOVER. THERE'S AN APPLE!
PRIDE!
CERTAINLY! AN APPLE WILL TURN OVER IF SUBJECTED TO A SUDDEN SHOCK LIKE SO
SCRUNGE!
AND, BY THE SAME METHOD, I CAN MAKE A SAUSAGE ROLL...
SCRUNGE!
OR A GLASS OF MILK SHAKE!
SCRUNGE!
HEE, HEE! THAT SHOWED HER
EXIT ⇨
UN-SCRUNGE!
OH, JUST A MINUTE, FACEACHE
NO? BUT SO YOU'RE GOING TO ADMIT THAT COOKERY IS EASY, EH?
NO!
WHIZZ-Z-Z!
SPLAT!
GLUB!
I JUST WANTED TO GIVE YOU YOUR JUST DESSERTS! CHUCKLE!
BLITHER

FACEACHE

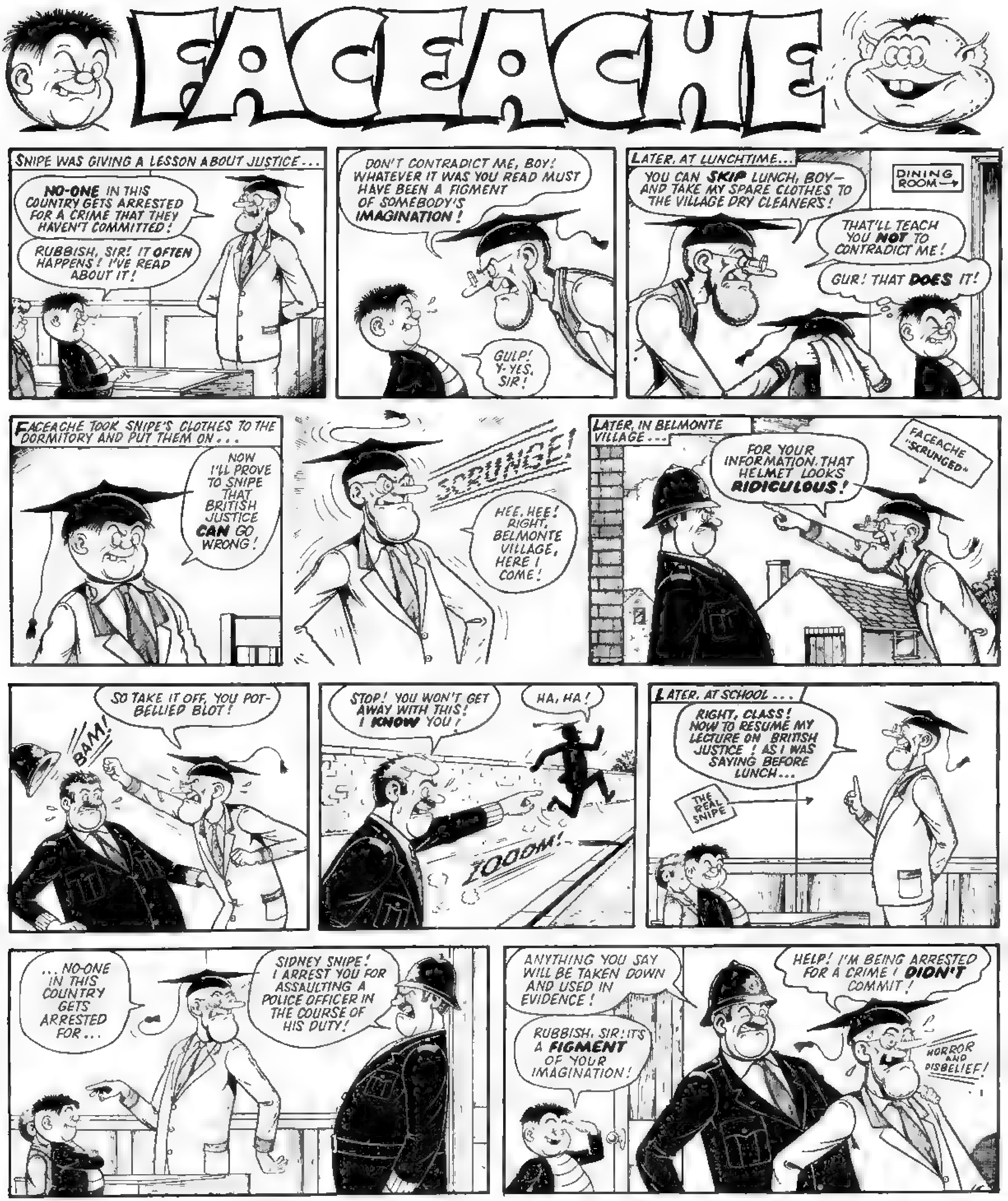

HE REALLY IS
YES SIR
WE WANT TO DRAW SOMETHING INTERESTING!
SPLURGE!
ER... IS THIS INTERESTING ENOUGH?
LOOK OUT, SNIPEY'S
SIR!
GASP!
OH, NO!
ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, SNIPE?
FACEACHE
HAVE THE DAY OFF, LADS!
GOOD OLD FACEACHE!

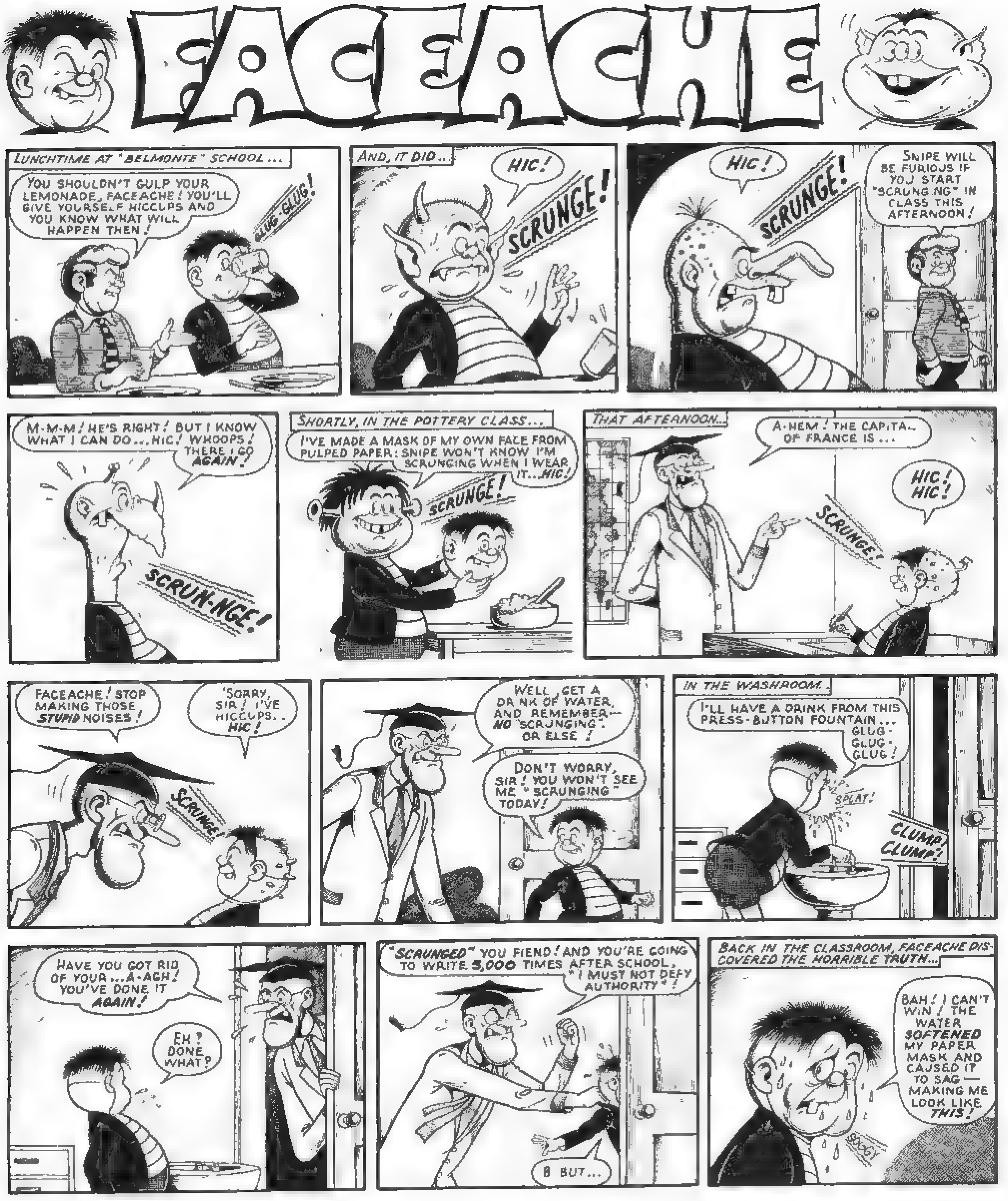

FACEACHE
THIS IS MR HITCHKICK FROM THE YOUTH THEATRE, BOYS! HE'S LOOKING FOR TWO YOUNG ACTORS FOR HIS NEW PLAY!
M-M-M! JUST UP MY STREET!
RIGHT! EVERYBODY INTO THE MAIN HALL FOR THE AUDITIONS!
HEE, HEE! I'LL BE PICKED FOR SURE!
NOT YOU, FACEACHE! MR. HITCHKICK DOESN'T WANT TO SEE ANY OF YOUR DAFT "SCRUNGES"!
!
GRAB!
YOU CAN STAY HERE IN THE CLASSROOM AND DO SOME SUMS, BOY!
PAH! WHAT A SWIZZ!
THUD!
TOSS!
LATER, IN THE MAIN HALL...
WELL, MR. SNIPE, I'VE AUDITIONED ALL YOUR PUPILS, BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND ANY SUITABLE! ARE THERE ANY MORE BOYS?
WELL, ER.
BAH! REJECTED!
THERE'S A BOY CALLED FACEACHE BUT HE'S BOUND TO BE USELESS!
HM MM! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT HIM, ANYWAY!
SOON...
THIS LAD IS PERFECT FOR BOTH PARTS, MR. SNIPE!
PRIDE!
HE IS?!
WHAT'S THE TITLE OF THIS PLAY?
"DR. JEKYLL...
SCRUNGE!
!
... AND MR. HYDE!"
SCRUNGE!
OH, NO!


FACEACHE
RIGHT CLASS! WE'RE HAVING THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN THIS AFTERNOON...
AND NO "SCRUNGING," OR YOU'LL BREAK THE CAMERA LENS!
Y-YES, SIR!
AFTER CLASS.
GOSH! I'D BETTER GET A FEW "SCRUNGES" OUT OF MY SYSTEM BEFORE THE PHOTOGRAPHER ARRIVES!
THE "GRIZZLY, GRUESOME GRUNK" WILL DO FOR A START!
SCRUNGE!
WHAT THE
YERK! IT'S HORRIBLE!
OUCH!
BONK!
THEN
NOW I'LL "SCRUNGE" INTO THE "CARROT NOSED CLUNKER DINK"!
SHOOT!
SCRUNGE!
WAS THAT A GOAL?
CRUNCH!
YARGH! WHAT IS IT? OOF!
ERK!
LATER...
THIS'LL BE THE LAST ONE TODAY!
SCRUNGE!
GOOD NESS
WHAT A STRANGE-LOOKING . OOF!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPHER HAD TAKEN THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPH...
GUR-R! MY CAMERA LENS IS CRACKED!
WHAT? IT MUST BE FACEACHE'S FAULT!
CRACKED
GOOD GRIEF!
Y-YES! I DIDN'T CRACK THE LENS - IT WAS THAT UGLY LOT!

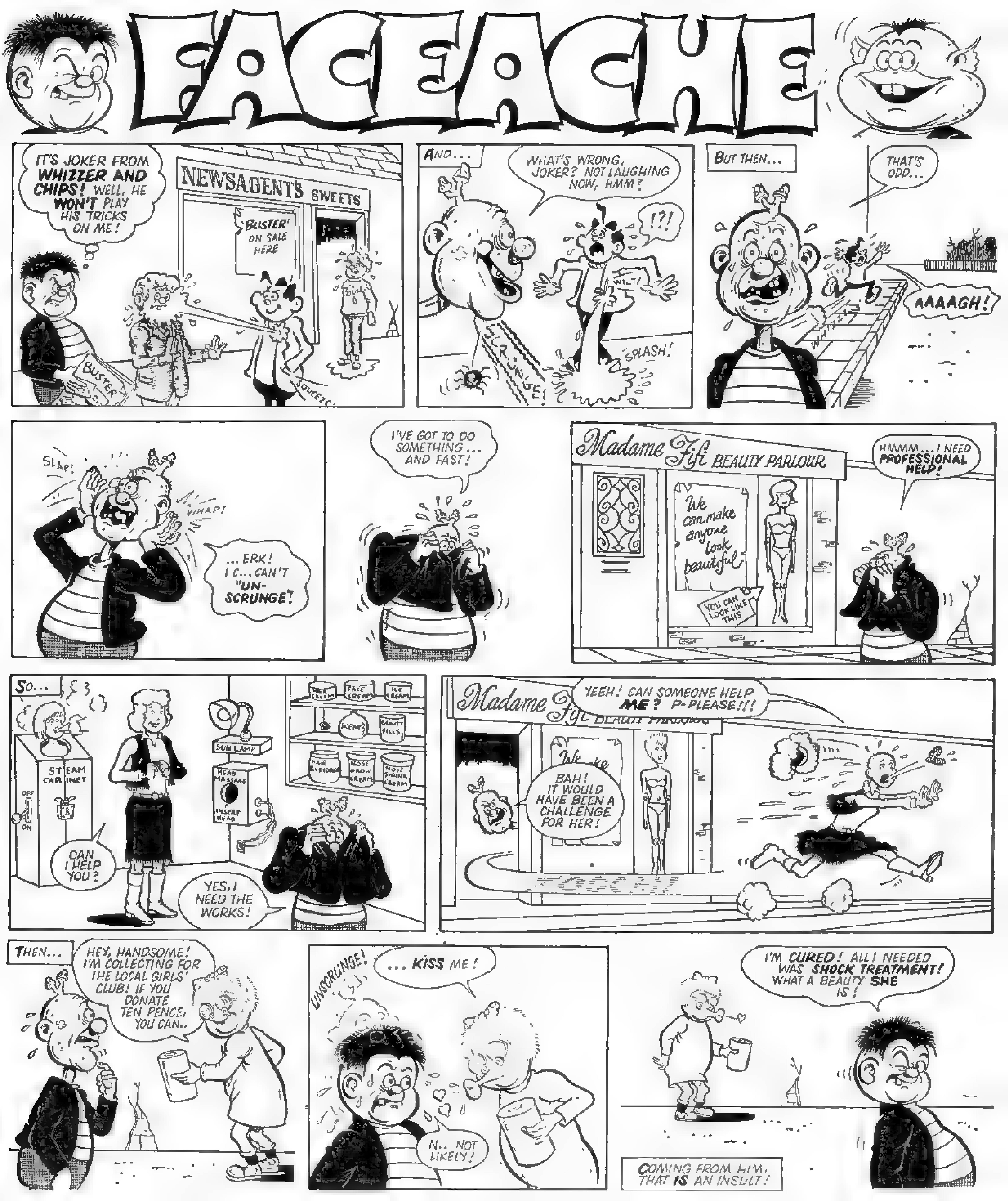

FACEACHE
FACEACHE WAS IN AN ICE HOCKEY MATCH . . .
THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL A FACE OFF . . . READY TO START PLAY!
PUCK
PHEEE-EEP!
RIGHT! I'M COMING IN TO TAKE OVER THE PUCK.
SO I'LL START WITH A FACE ON . . .
. . . LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE!
YAA-HH!
AND THEN . . .
HO, HO! THAT PUT HIM OFF! NOW TO SCORE!
GUR! I'LL FIX HIM FOR THAT!
LAUGH THAT OFF, UGLY MUG!
ERK!
TRIP!
HEY! YOU'VE SCORED A GOAL, BUT WITHOUT THE PUCK!
GR-R R! I HATE THIS GAME!
LOOK OUT! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!
YIKES! TIME FOR A LIGHTNING "SCRUNGE"!
WHZZZ.
SCRUNGE!
BACKWARD FLIP!
AGH! SAVE ME!
HEE, HEEE! THAT WAS A REAL FACE-SAVER!
WHEEEEEE
WHACK!
WHEEEEEEE!
AFTER THE MATCH . . .
HEY, FACEACHE! YOU CAN 'UN SCRUNGE' NOW!
I CAN'T! THESE SWOLLEN LIPS ARE FOR REAL! I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING!

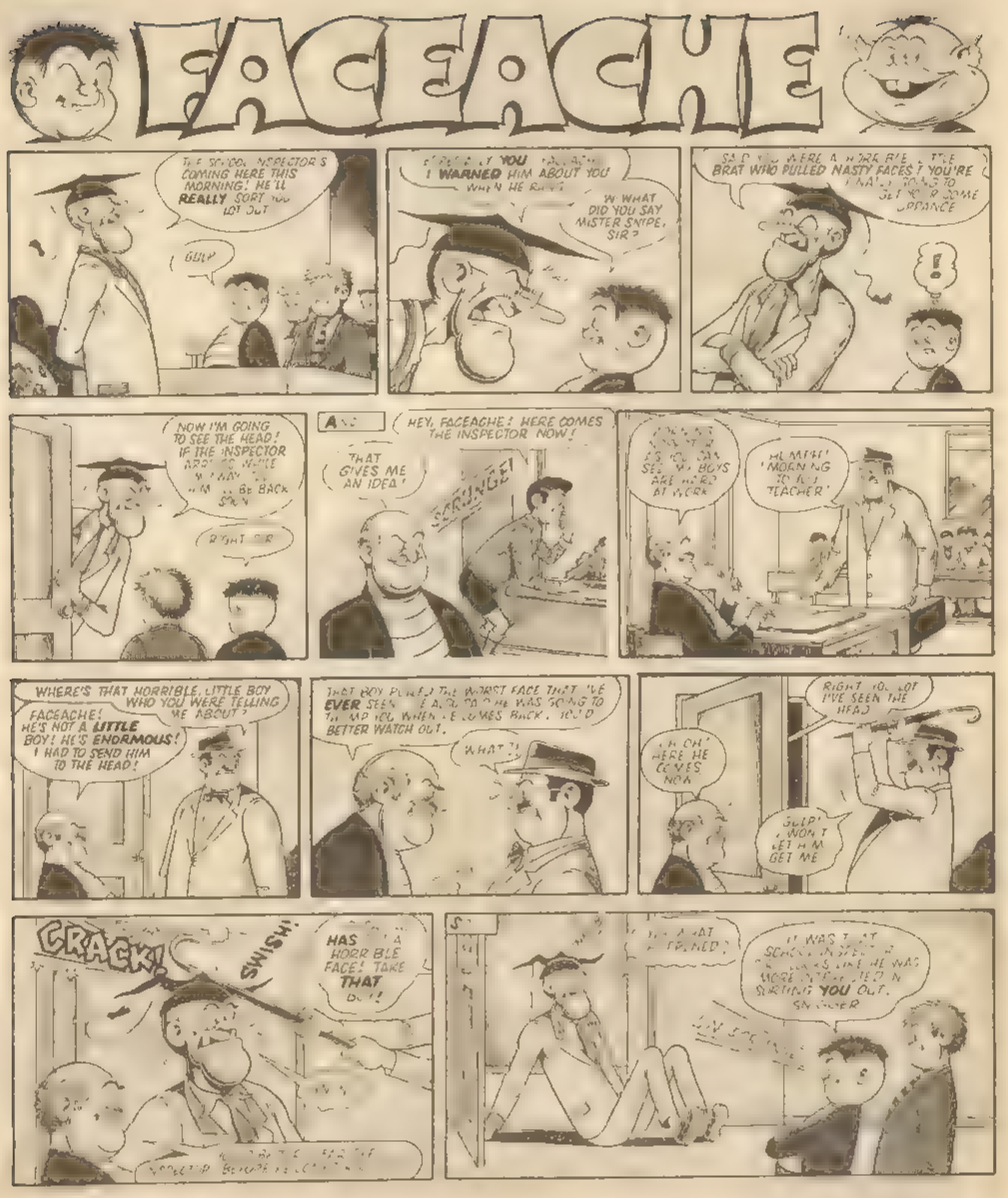
FACEACHE


SNIPE WAS GIVING A LESSON ABOUT JUSTICE . . .
NO-ONE IN THIS COUNTRY GETS ARRESTED FOR A CRIME THAT THEY HAVEN'T COMMITTED!
RUBBISH, SIR! IT OFTEN HAPPENS! I'VE READ ABOUT IT!
DON'T CONTRADICT ME, BOY! WHATEVER IT WAS YOU READ MUST HAVE BEEN A FIGMENT OF SOMEBODY'S IMAGINATION!
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
LATER, AT LUNCHTIME . . .
DINING ROOM →
YOU CAN SKIP LUNCH, BOY— AND TAKE MY SPARE CLOTHES TO THE VILLAGE DRY CLEANERS!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO CONTRADICT ME!
GUR! THAT DOES IT!
FACEACHE TOOK SNIPE'S CLOTHES TO THE DORMITORY AND PUT THEM ON . . .
NOW I'LL PROVE TO SNIPE THAT BRITISH JUSTICE CAN GO WRONG!
SCRUNGE!
HEE, HEE! RIGHT, BELMONTE VILLAGE, HERE I COME!
LATER, IN BELMONTE VILLAGE . . .
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THAT HELMET LOOKS RIDICULOUS!
FACEACHE "SCRUNGED"
SO TAKE IT OFF, YOU POT-BELLIED BLOT!
BAM!
STOP! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I KNOW YOU!
HA, HA!
ZOOOM!
LATER, AT SCHOOL . . .
RIGHT, CLASS! NOW TO RESUME MY LECTURE ON BRITISH JUSTICE! AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE LUNCH . . .
THE REAL SNIPE
. . . NO-ONE IN THIS COUNTRY GETS ARRESTED FOR . . .
SIDNEY SNIPE! I ARREST YOU FOR ASSAULTING A POLICE OFFICER IN THE COURSE OF HIS DUTY!
ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE TAKEN DOWN AND USED IN EVIDENCE!
HELP! I'M BEING ARRESTED FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T COMMIT!
RUBBISH, SIR! IT'S A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION!
HORROR AND DISBELIEF!

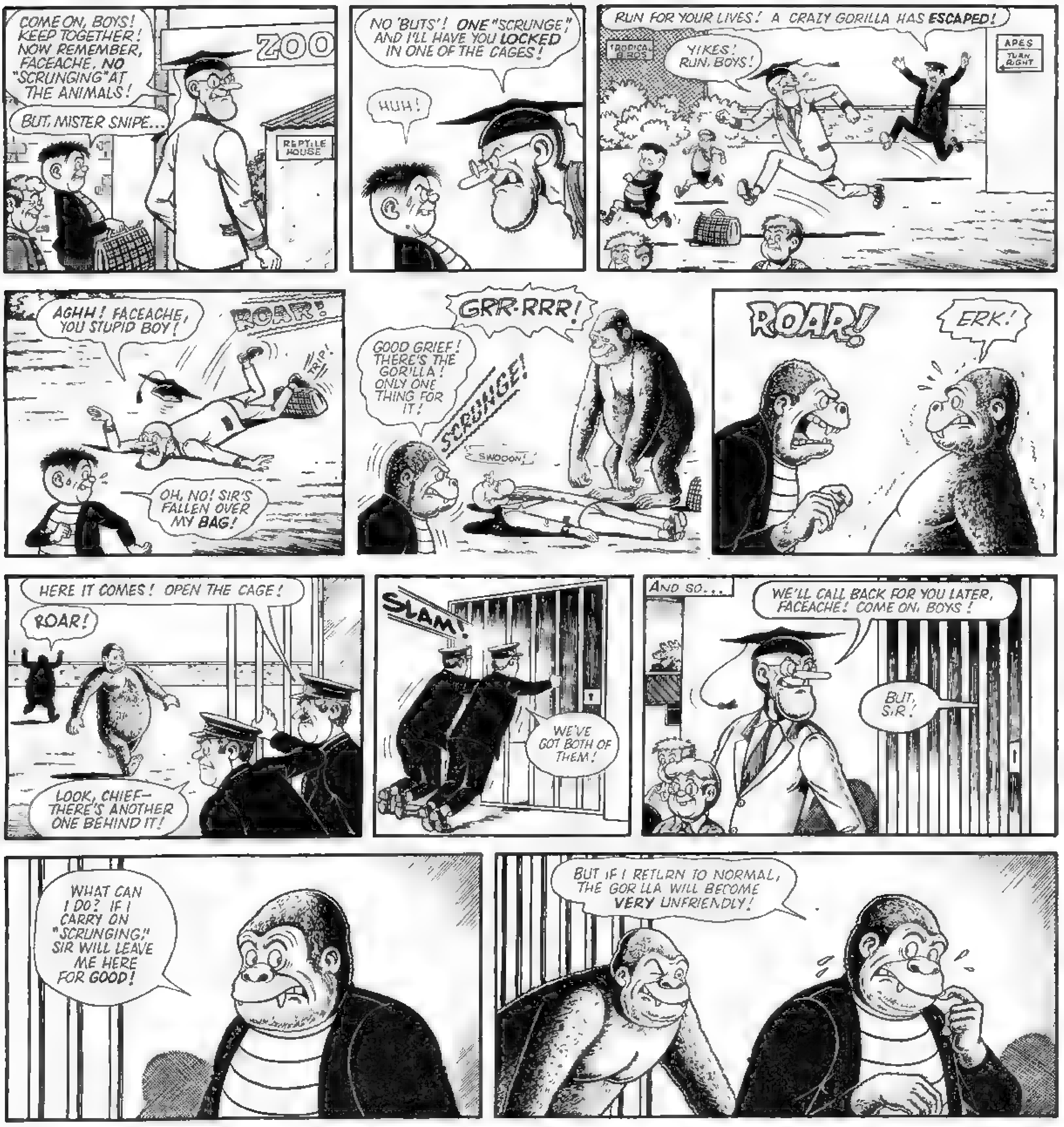

FACEACHE
LUNCHTIME AT "BELMONTE" SCHOOL ...
YOU SHOULDN'T GULP YOUR LEMONADE, FACEACHE! YOU'LL GIVE YOURSELF HICCUPS AND YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN THEN!
GLUG-GLUG!
AND, IT DID...
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
SNIPE WILL BE FURIOUS IF YOU START "SCRUNGING" IN CLASS THIS AFTERNOON!
M-M-M! HE'S RIGHT! BUT I KNOW WHAT I CAN DO...HIC! WHOOPS! THERE I GO AGAIN!
SCRUN-NGE!
SHORTLY, IN THE POTTERY CLASS...
I'VE MADE A MASK OF MY OWN FACE FROM PULPED PAPER: SNIPE WON'T KNOW I'M SCRUNGING WHEN I WEAR IT...HIC!
SCRUNGE!
THAT AFTERNOON...
A-HEM! THE CAPITAL OF FRANCE IS...
HIC! HIC!
SCRUNGE!
FACEACHE! STOP MAKING THOSE STUPID NOISES!
'SORRY, SIR! I'VE HICCUPS.. HIC!
SCRUNGE!
WELL, GET A DRINK OF WATER, AND REMEMBER—NO "SCRUNGING" OR ELSE!
DON'T WORRY, SIR! YOU WON'T SEE ME "SCRUNGING" TODAY!
IN THE WASHROOM...
I'LL HAVE A DRINK FROM THIS PRESS-BUTTON FOUNTAIN... GLUG-GLUG-GLUG!
SPLAT!
CLUMP! CLUMP!
HAVE YOU GOT RID OF YOUR...A-AGH! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
EH? DONE WHAT?
"SCRUNGED" YOU FIEND! AND YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE 5,000 TIMES AFTER SCHOOL, "I MUST NOT DEFY AUTHORITY"!
B-BUT...
BACK IN THE CLASSROOM, FACEACHE DISCOVERED THE HORRIBLE TRUTH...
BAH! I CAN'T WIN! THE WATER SOFTENED MY PAPER MASK AND CAUSED IT TO SAG—MAKING ME LOOK LIKE THIS!
SAGGY

FACEACHE

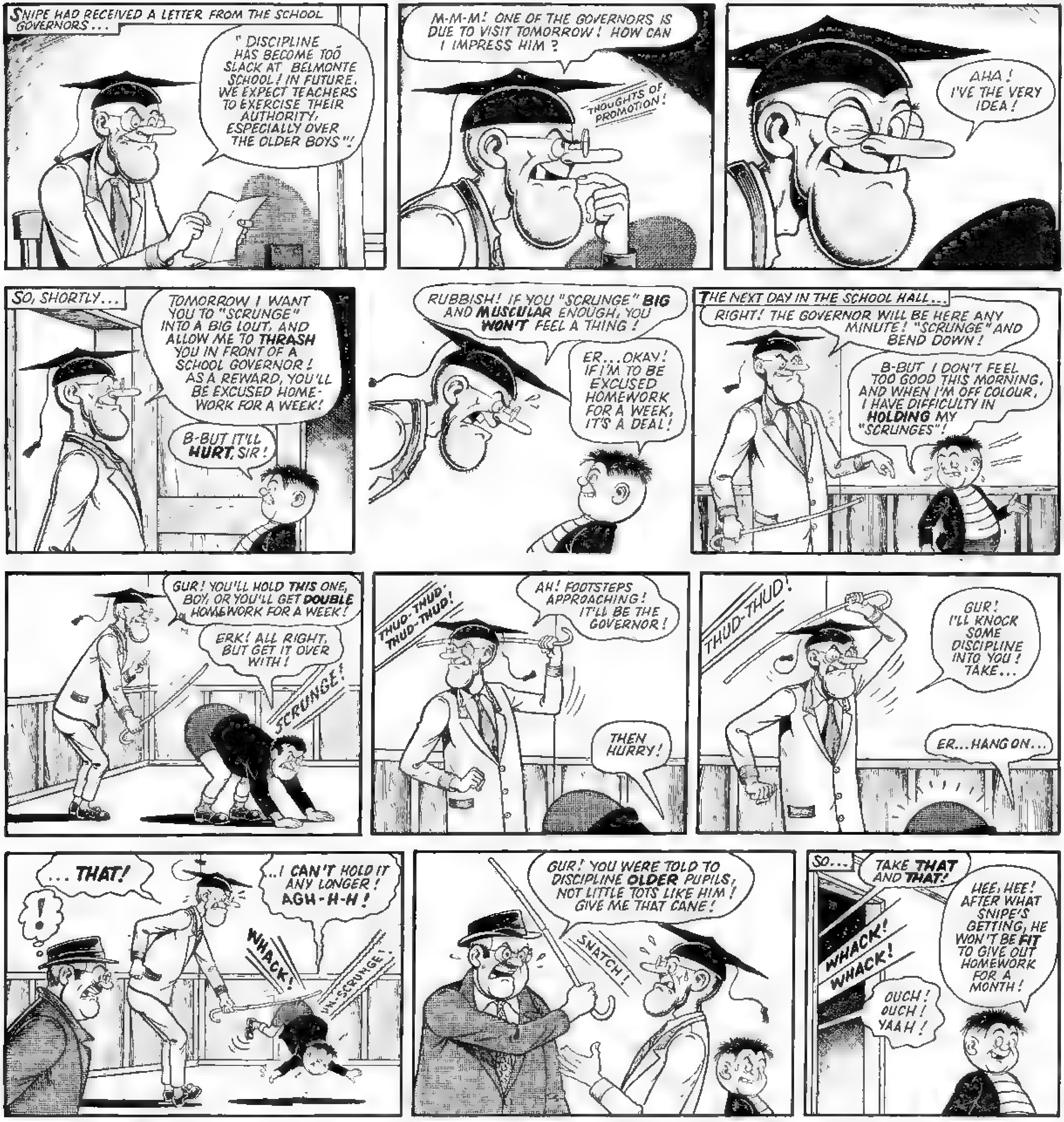

IT'S JOKER FROM WHIZZER AND CHIPS! WELL, HE WON'T PLAY HIS TRICKS ON ME!
NEWSAGENTS SWEETS
'BUSTER' ON SALE HERE
BUSTER
SQUEEZE!
AND...
WHAT'S WRONG, JOKER? NOT LAUGHING NOW, HMM?
!?!
WILT!
SCRUNGE!
SPLASH!
BUT THEN...
THAT'S ODD...
AAAAGH!
WHIZZ
SLAP!
WHAP!
...ERK! I C... CAN'T "UN-SCRUNGE"!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... AND FAST!
Madame Fifi BEAUTY PARLOUR
HMMMM... I NEED PROFESSIONAL HELP!
We can make anyone look beautiful
YOU CAN LOOK LIKE THIS
SO...
STEAM CABINET
OFF
ON
SUN LAMP
HEAD MASSAGE
INSERT HEAD
FACE CREAM
FACE CREAM
ICE CREAM
SCENT
BEAUTY PILLS
HAIR RESTORER
NOSE GROW CREAM
NOSE SHRINK CREAM
CAN I HELP YOU?
YES, I NEED THE WORKS!
Madame Fifi BEAUTY PARLOUR
YEEH! CAN SOMEONE HELP ME? P-PLEASE!!!
BAH! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A CHALLENGE FOR HER!
THEN...
HEY, HANDSOME! I'M COLLECTING FOR THE LOCAL GIRLS' CLUB! IF YOU DONATE TEN PENCE, YOU CAN..
UNSCRUNGE!
... KISS ME!
N.. NOT LIKELY!
I'M CURED! ALL I NEEDED WAS SHOCK TREATMENT! WHAT A BEAUTY SHE IS!
COMING FROM HIM, THAT IS AN INSULT!

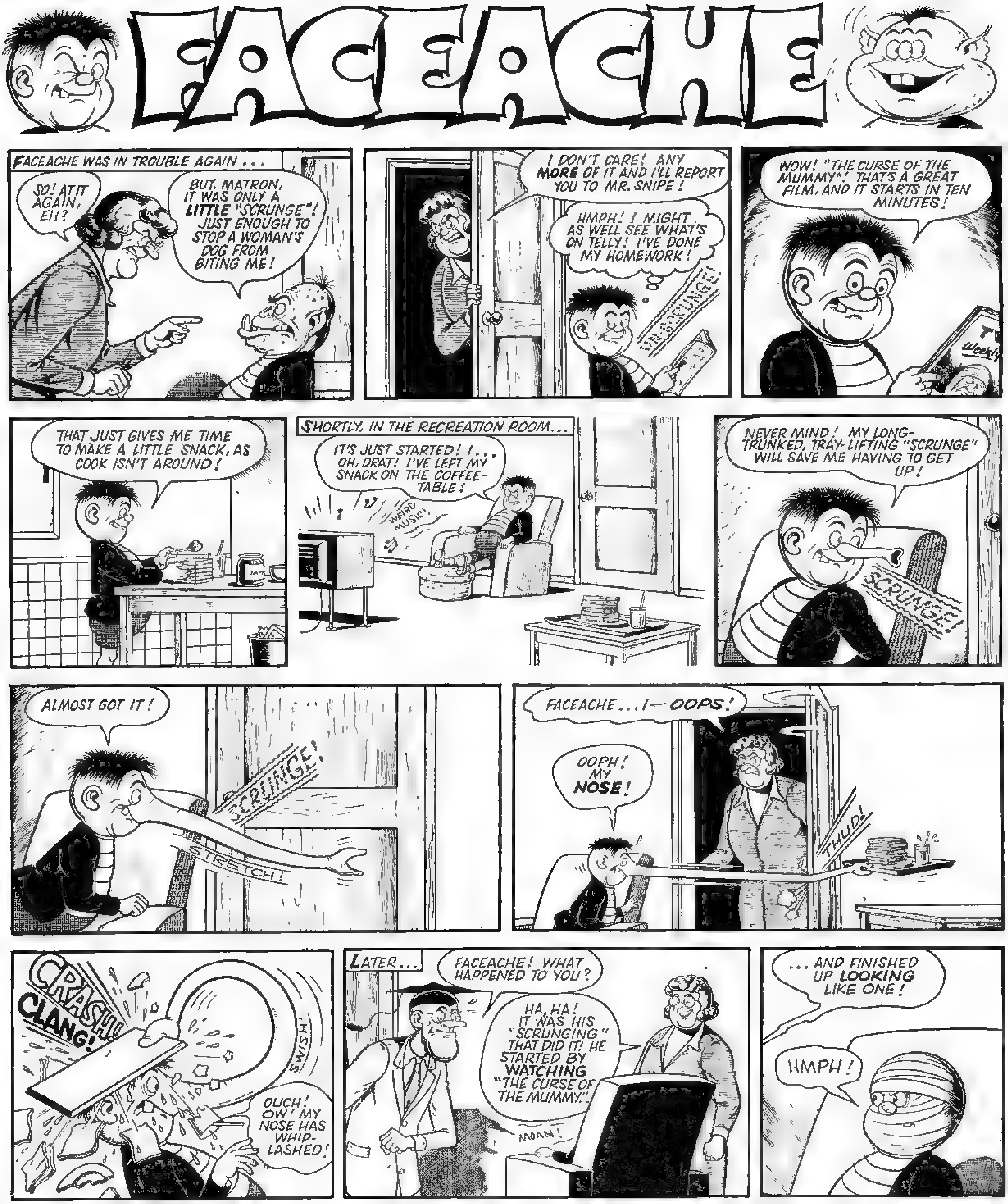

FACEACHE
THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR'S COMING HERE THIS MORNING! HE'LL REALLY SORT YOU LOT OUT
GULP!
ESPECIALLY YOU, FACEACHE! I WARNED HIM ABOUT YOU WHEN HE RANG
W-WHAT DID YOU SAY, MISTER SNIPE, SIR?
SAID YOU WERE A HORRIBLE LITTLE BRAT WHO PULLED NASTY FACES! YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO GET YOUR COME-UPPANCE
!
NOW I'M GOING TO SEE THE HEAD! IF THE INSPECTOR ARRIVES WHILE I'M AWAY, TELL HIM I'LL BE BACK SOON
RIGHT, SIR
AND
HEY, FACEACHE! HERE COMES THE INSPECTOR NOW!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SCRUNGE!
[illegible] AS YOU CAN SEE, MY BOYS ARE HARD AT WORK
HUMPH! 'MORNING TO YOU, TEACHER!
WHERE'S THAT HORRIBLE, LITTLE BOY WHO YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT?
FACEACHE! HE'S NOT A LITTLE BOY! HE'S ENORMOUS! I HAD TO SEND HIM TO THE HEAD!
THAT BOY PULLED THE WORST FACE THAT I'VE EVER SEEN! HE ALSO SAID HE WAS GOING TO THUMP YOU WHEN HE COMES BACK. YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT.
WHAT?!
RIGHT, YOU LOT! I'VE SEEN THE HEAD
UH-OH! HERE HE COMES NOW
GULP! I WON'T LET HIM GET ME
CRACK!
SWISH!
[illegible] HAS A HORRIBLE FACE! TAKE THAT, BOY!
[illegible] INSPECTOR BEFORE [illegible]
S[illegible]
[illegible] WHAT HAPPENED?
IT WAS THAT SCHOOL INSPECTOR! [illegible] LOOKS LIKE HE WAS MORE INTERESTED IN SORTING YOU OUT. SNIGGER

FACEACHE

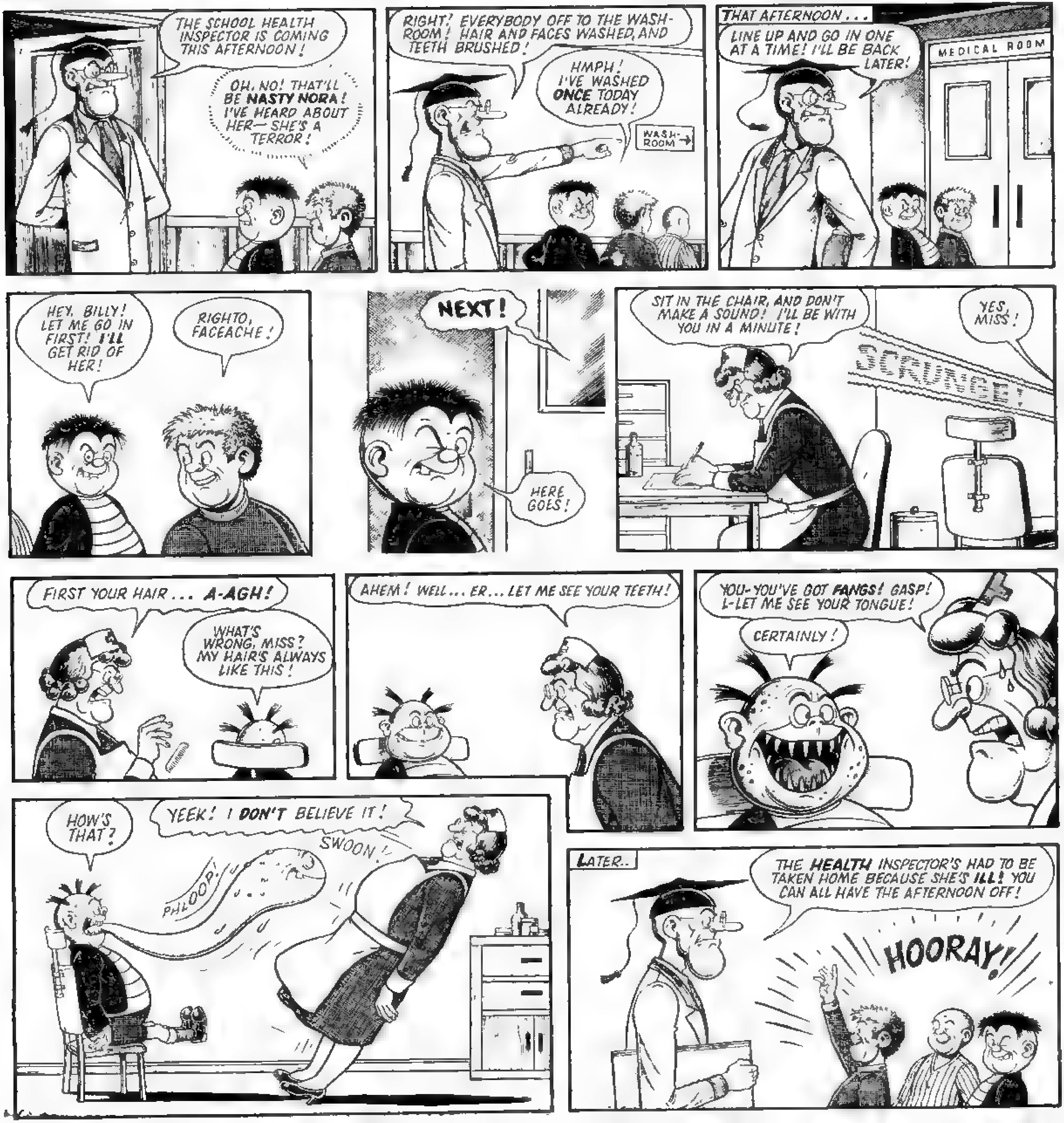

COME ON, BOYS! KEEP TOGETHER! NOW REMEMBER, FACEACHE, NO "SCRUNGING" AT THE ANIMALS!
ZOO
BUT, MISTER SNIPE...
REPTILE HOUSE
NO 'BUTS'! ONE "SCRUNGE", AND I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED IN ONE OF THE CAGES!
HUH!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! A CRAZY GORILLA HAS ESCAPED!
APES TURN RIGHT
YIKES! RUN, BOYS!
AGHH! FACEACHE, YOU STUPID BOY!
ROAR!
RIP!
OH, NO! SIR'S FALLEN OVER MY BAG!
GRR-RRR!
GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S THE GORILLA! ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
SCRUNGE!
SWOOON!
ROAR!
ERK!
HERE IT COMES! OPEN THE CAGE!
ROAR!
LOOK, CHIEF— THERE'S ANOTHER ONE BEHIND IT!
SLAM!
WE'VE GOT BOTH OF THEM!
AND SO....
WE'LL CALL BACK FOR YOU LATER, FACEACHE! COME ON, BOYS!
BUT, SIR!
WHAT CAN I DO? IF I CARRY ON "SCRUNGING," SIR WILL LEAVE ME HERE FOR GOOD!
BUT IF I RETURN TO NORMAL, THE GORILLA WILL BECOME VERY UNFRIENDLY!

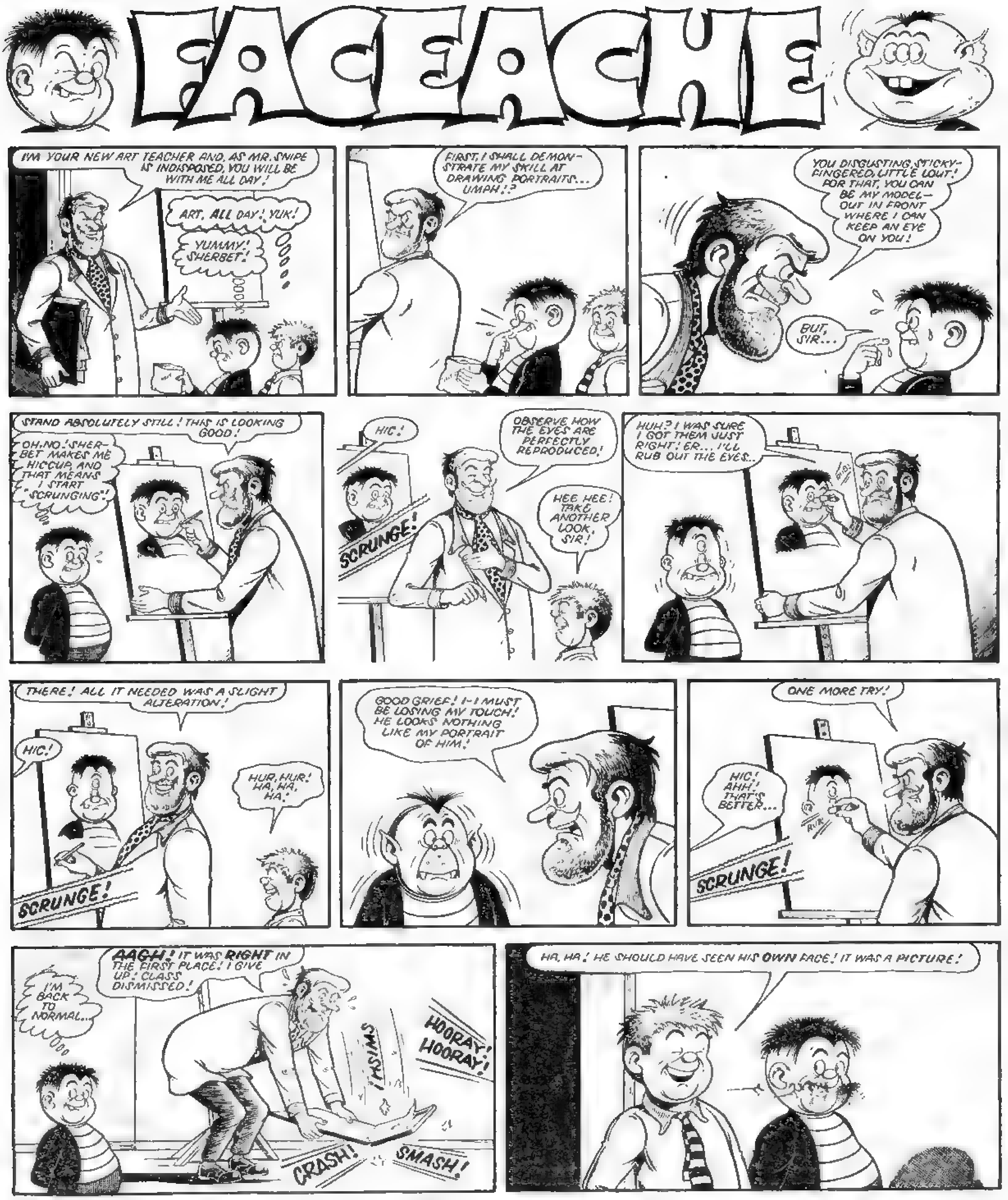
FACEACHE


SNIPE HAD RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS...
" DISCIPLINE HAS BECOME TOO SLACK AT BELMONTE SCHOOL! IN FUTURE, WE EXPECT TEACHERS TO EXERCISE THEIR AUTHORITY, ESPECIALLY OVER THE OLDER BOYS"!
M-M-M! ONE OF THE GOVERNORS IS DUE TO VISIT TOMORROW! HOW CAN I IMPRESS HIM?
THOUGHTS OF PROMOTION!
AHA! I'VE THE VERY IDEA!
SO, SHORTLY...
TOMORROW I WANT YOU TO "SCRUNGE" INTO A BIG LOUT, AND ALLOW ME TO THRASH YOU IN FRONT OF A SCHOOL GOVERNOR! AS A REWARD, YOU'LL BE EXCUSED HOMEWORK FOR A WEEK!
B-BUT IT'LL HURT, SIR!
RUBBISH! IF YOU "SCRUNGE" BIG AND MUSCULAR ENOUGH, YOU WON'T FEEL A THING!
ER...OKAY! IF I'M TO BE EXCUSED HOMEWORK FOR A WEEK, IT'S A DEAL!
THE NEXT DAY IN THE SCHOOL HALL...
RIGHT! THE GOVERNOR WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! "SCRUNGE" AND BEND DOWN!
B-BUT I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD THIS MORNING, AND WHEN I'M OFF COLOUR, I HAVE DIFFICULTY IN HOLDING MY "SCRUNGES"!
GUR! YOU'LL HOLD THIS ONE, BOY, OR YOU'LL GET DOUBLE HOMEWORK FOR A WEEK!
ERK! ALL RIGHT, BUT GET IT OVER WITH!
SCRUNGE!
THUD-THUD-THUD-THUD!
AH! FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING! IT'LL BE THE GOVERNOR!
THEN HURRY!
THUD-THUD!
GUR! I'LL KNOCK SOME DISCIPLINE INTO YOU! TAKE...
ER...HANG ON...
...THAT!
!
...I CAN'T HOLD IT ANY LONGER! AGH-H-H!
WHACK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GUR! YOU WERE TOLD TO DISCIPLINE OLDER PUPILS, NOT LITTLE TOTS LIKE HIM! GIVE ME THAT CANE!
SNATCH!
SO...
TAKE THAT AND THAT!
WHACK!
WHACK!
OUCH! OUCH! YAAH!
HEE, HEE! AFTER WHAT SNIPE'S GETTING, HE WON'T BE FIT TO GIVE OUT HOMEWORK FOR A MONTH!

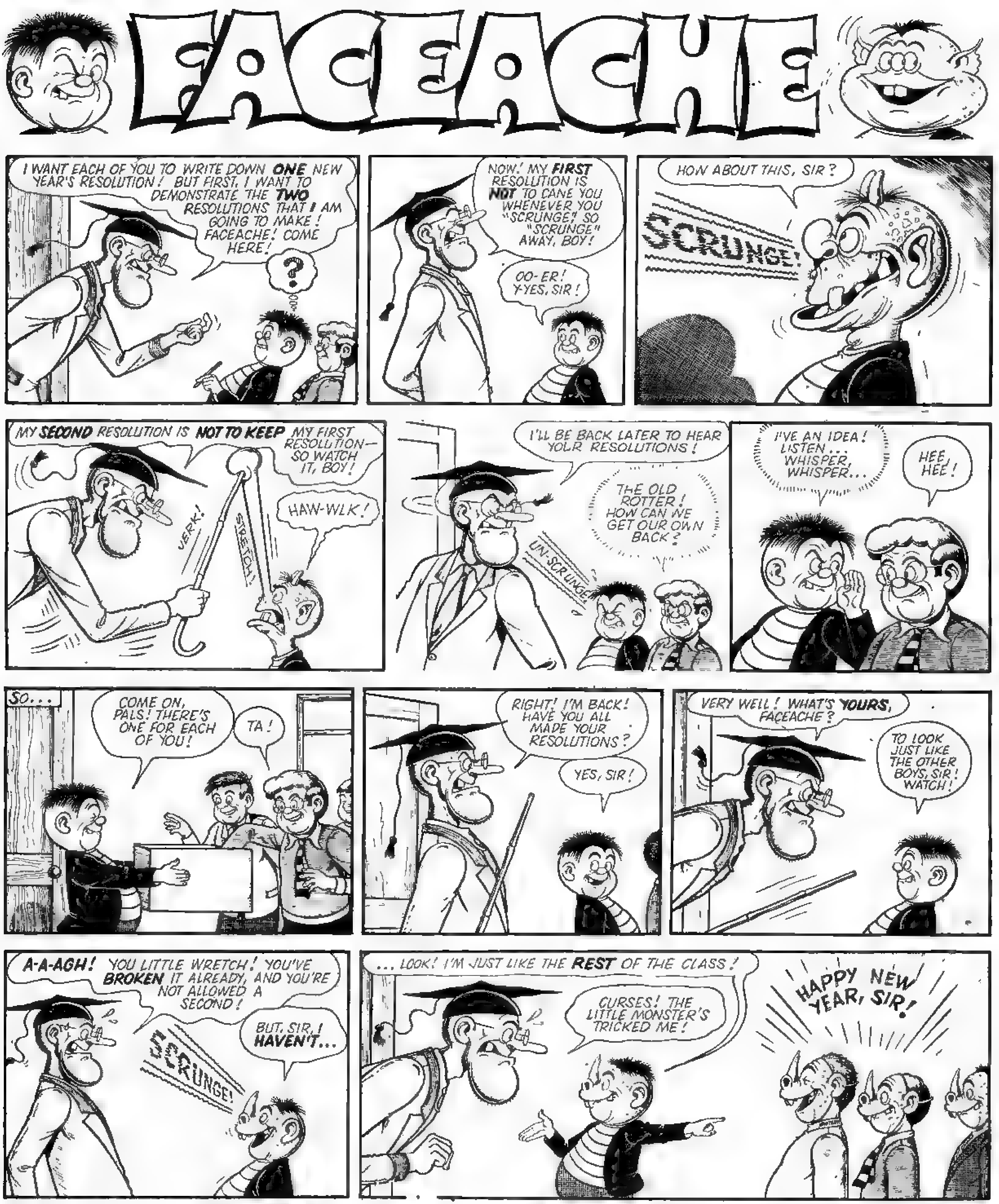

FACEACHE
FACEACHE WAS IN TROUBLE AGAIN ...
SO! AT IT AGAIN, EH?
BUT, MATRON, IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE "SCRUNGE"! JUST ENOUGH TO STOP A WOMAN'S DOG FROM BITING ME!
I DON'T CARE! ANY MORE OF IT AND I'LL REPORT YOU TO MR. SNIPE!
HMPH! I MIGHT AS WELL SEE WHAT'S ON TELLY! I'VE DONE MY HOMEWORK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
WOW! "THE CURSE OF THE MUMMY"! THAT'S A GREAT FILM, AND IT STARTS IN TEN MINUTES!
TV Weekly
THAT JUST GIVES ME TIME TO MAKE A LITTLE SNACK, AS COOK ISN'T AROUND!
JAM
SHORTLY, IN THE RECREATION ROOM...
IT'S JUST STARTED! I... OH, DRAT! I'VE LEFT MY SNACK ON THE COFFEE-TABLE!
WEIRD MUSIC!
NEVER MIND! MY LONG-TRUNKED, TRAY-LIFTING "SCRUNGE" WILL SAVE ME HAVING TO GET UP!
SCRUNGE!
ALMOST GOT IT!
SCRUNGE!
STRETCH!
FACEACHE...I—OOPS!
OOPH! MY NOSE!
THUD!
CRASH!
CLANG!
SWISH!
OUCH! OW! MY NOSE HAS WHIP-LASHED!
LATER...
FACEACHE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
HA, HA! IT WAS HIS "SCRUNGING" THAT DID IT! HE STARTED BY WATCHING "THE CURSE OF THE MUMMY."
MOAN!
... AND FINISHED UP LOOKING LIKE ONE!
HMPH!

FACEACHE

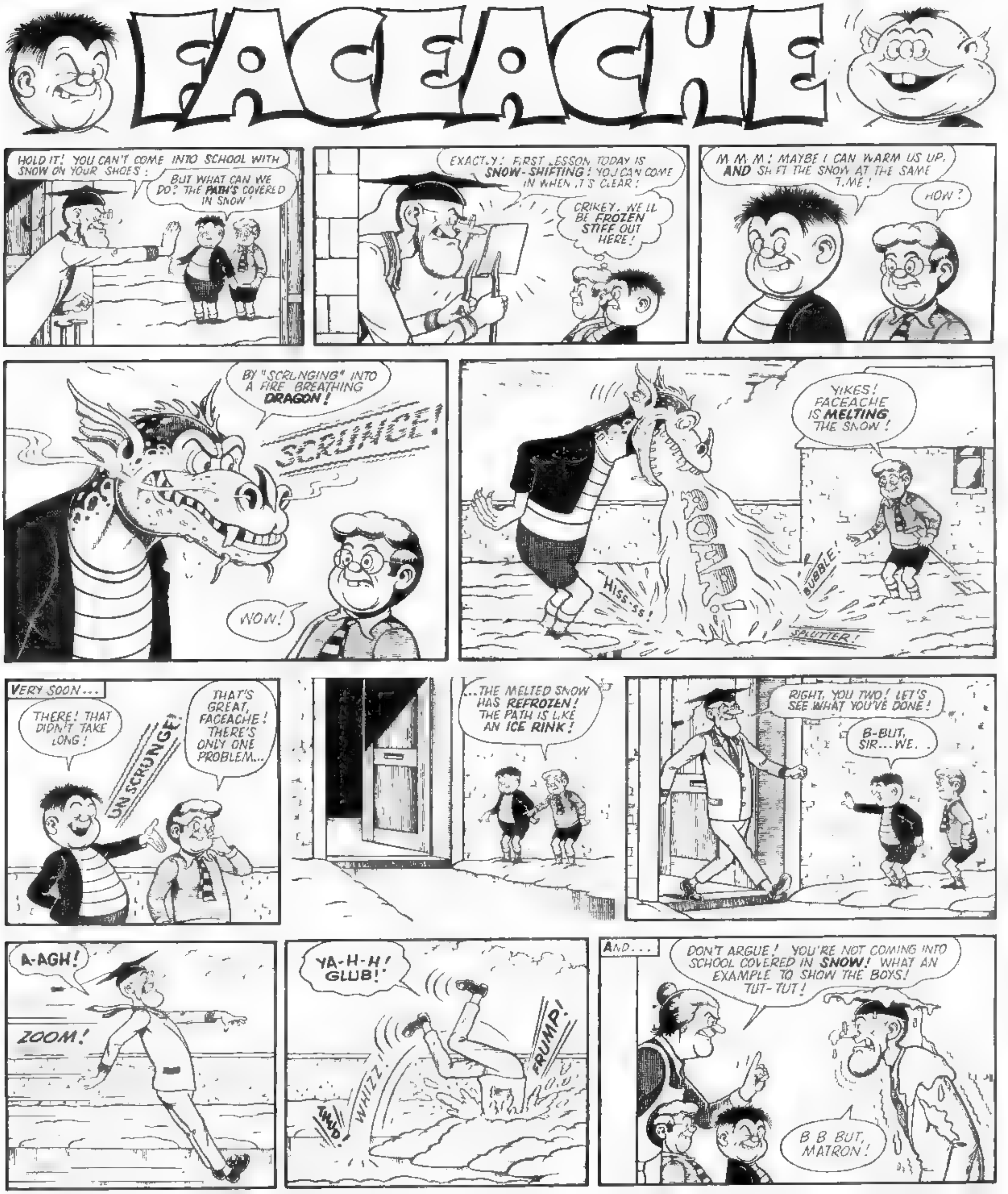

THE SCHOOL HEALTH INSPECTOR IS COMING THIS AFTERNOON!
OH, NO! THAT'LL BE NASTY NORA! I'VE HEARD ABOUT HER— SHE'S A TERROR!
RIGHT! EVERYBODY OFF TO THE WASH-ROOM! HAIR AND FACES WASHED, AND TEETH BRUSHED!
HMPH! I'VE WASHED ONCE TODAY ALREADY!
WASH-ROOM →
THAT AFTERNOON ...
LINE UP AND GO IN ONE AT A TIME! I'LL BE BACK LATER!
MEDICAL ROOM
HEY, BILLY! LET ME GO IN FIRST! I'LL GET RID OF HER!
RIGHTO, FACEACHE!
NEXT!
HERE GOES!
SIT IN THE CHAIR, AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!
SCRUNGE!
YES, MISS!
FIRST YOUR HAIR ... A-AGH!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS? MY HAIR'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS!
AHEM! WELL ... ER ... LET ME SEE YOUR TEETH!
YOU-YOU'VE GOT FANGS! GASP! L-LET ME SEE YOUR TONGUE!
CERTAINLY!
HOW'S THAT?
YEEK! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
SWOON!
PHLOOP!
LATER..
THE HEALTH INSPECTOR'S HAD TO BE TAKEN HOME BECAUSE SHE'S ILL! YOU CAN ALL HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF!
HOORAY!


FACEACHE
I'M YOUR NEW ART TEACHER AND, AS MR. SNIPE IS INDISPOSED, YOU WILL BE WITH ME ALL DAY!
ART, ALL DAY! YUK!
YUMMY! SHERBET!
FIRST, I SHALL DEMONSTRATE MY SKILL AT DRAWING PORTRAITS... UMPH!?
YOU DISGUSTING, STICKY-FINGERED, LITTLE LOUT! FOR THAT, YOU CAN BE MY MODEL— OUT IN FRONT WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
BUT, SIR...
STAND ABSOLUTELY STILL! THIS IS LOOKING GOOD!
OH, NO! SHERBET MAKES ME HICCUP, AND THAT MEANS I START "SCRUNGING"!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
OBSERVE HOW THE EYES ARE PERFECTLY REPRODUCED!
HEE HEE! TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, SIR!
HUH? I WAS SURE I GOT THEM JUST RIGHT! ER... I'LL RUB OUT THE EYES...
RUB!
THERE! ALL IT NEEDED WAS A SLIGHT ALTERATION!
HIC!
HUR, HUR! HA, HA, HA!
SCRUNGE!
GOOD GRIEF! I-I MUST BE LOSING MY TOUCH! HE LOOKS NOTHING LIKE MY PORTRAIT OF HIM!
ONE MORE TRY!
HIC! AHH! THAT'S BETTER...
RUB
SCRUNGE!
I'M BACK TO NORMAL...
AAGH! IT WAS RIGHT IN THE FIRST PLACE! I GIVE UP! CLASS DISMISSED!
SWISH!
HOORAY! HOORAY!
CRASH!
SMASH!
HA, HA! HE SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIS OWN FACE! IT WAS A PICTURE!

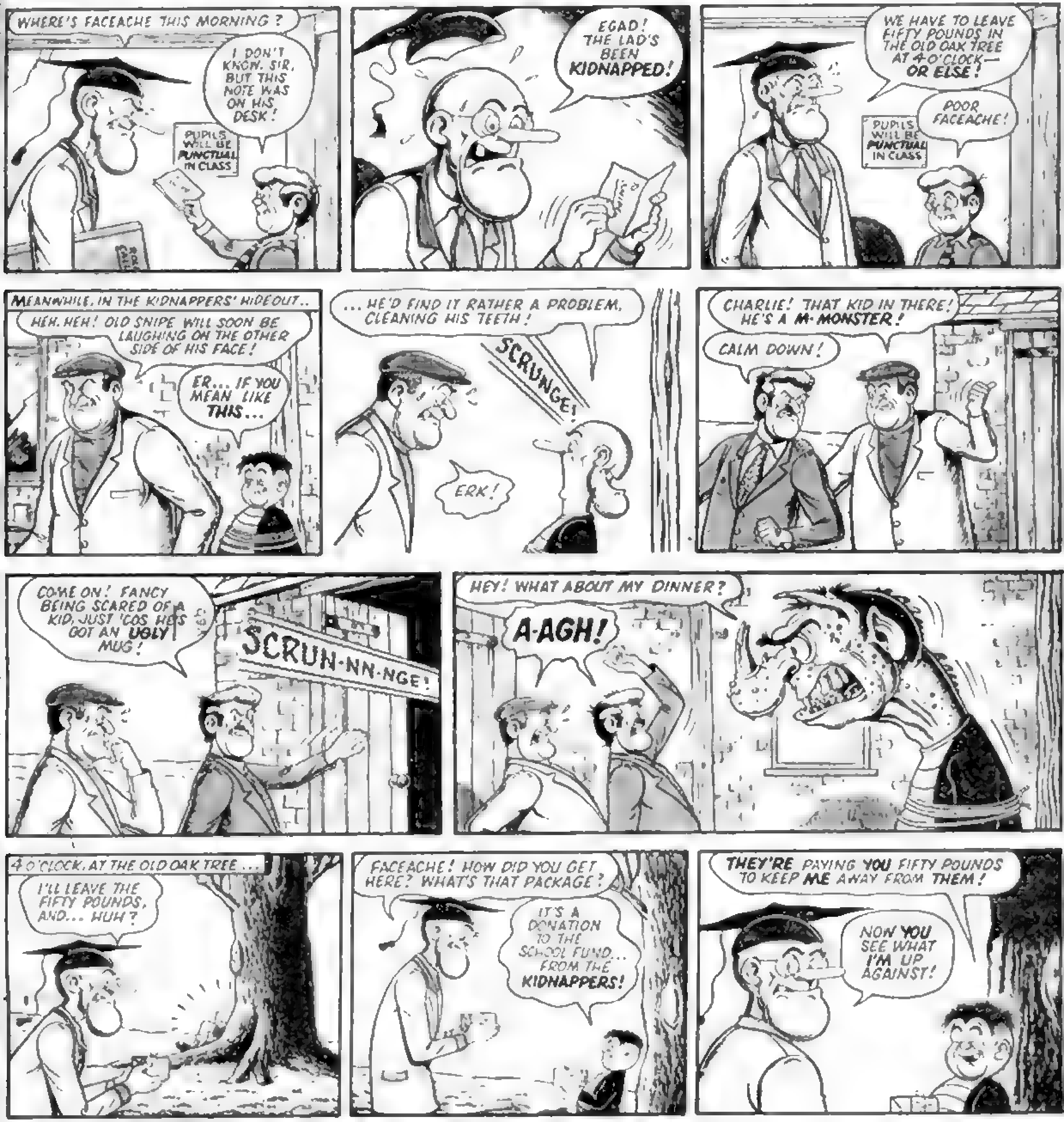
FACEACHE


I WANT EACH OF YOU TO WRITE DOWN ONE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION! BUT FIRST, I WANT TO DEMONSTRATE THE TWO RESOLUTIONS THAT I AM GOING TO MAKE! FACEACHE! COME HERE!
?
NOW! MY FIRST RESOLUTION IS NOT TO CANE YOU WHENEVER YOU "SCRUNGE," SO "SCRUNGE" AWAY, BOY!
OO-ER! Y-YES, SIR!
HOW ABOUT THIS, SIR?
SCRUNGE!
MY SECOND RESOLUTION IS NOT TO KEEP MY FIRST RESOLUTION— SO WATCH IT, BOY!
JERK!
STRETCH!
HAW-WLK!
I'LL BE BACK LATER TO HEAR YOUR RESOLUTIONS!
THE OLD ROTTER! HOW CAN WE GET OUR OWN BACK?
UN-SCRUNGE!
I'VE AN IDEA! LISTEN... WHISPER, WHISPER...
HEE, HEE!
SO...
COME ON, PALS! THERE'S ONE FOR EACH OF YOU!
TA!
RIGHT! I'M BACK! HAVE YOU ALL MADE YOUR RESOLUTIONS?
YES, SIR!
VERY WELL! WHAT'S YOURS, FACEACHE?
TO LOOK JUST LIKE THE OTHER BOYS, SIR! WATCH!
A-A-AGH! YOU LITTLE WRETCH! YOU'VE BROKEN IT ALREADY, AND YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED A SECOND!
SCRUNGE!
BUT, SIR, I HAVEN'T...
... LOOK! I'M JUST LIKE THE REST OF THE CLASS!
CURSES! THE LITTLE MONSTER'S TRICKED ME!
HAPPY NEW YEAR, SIR!

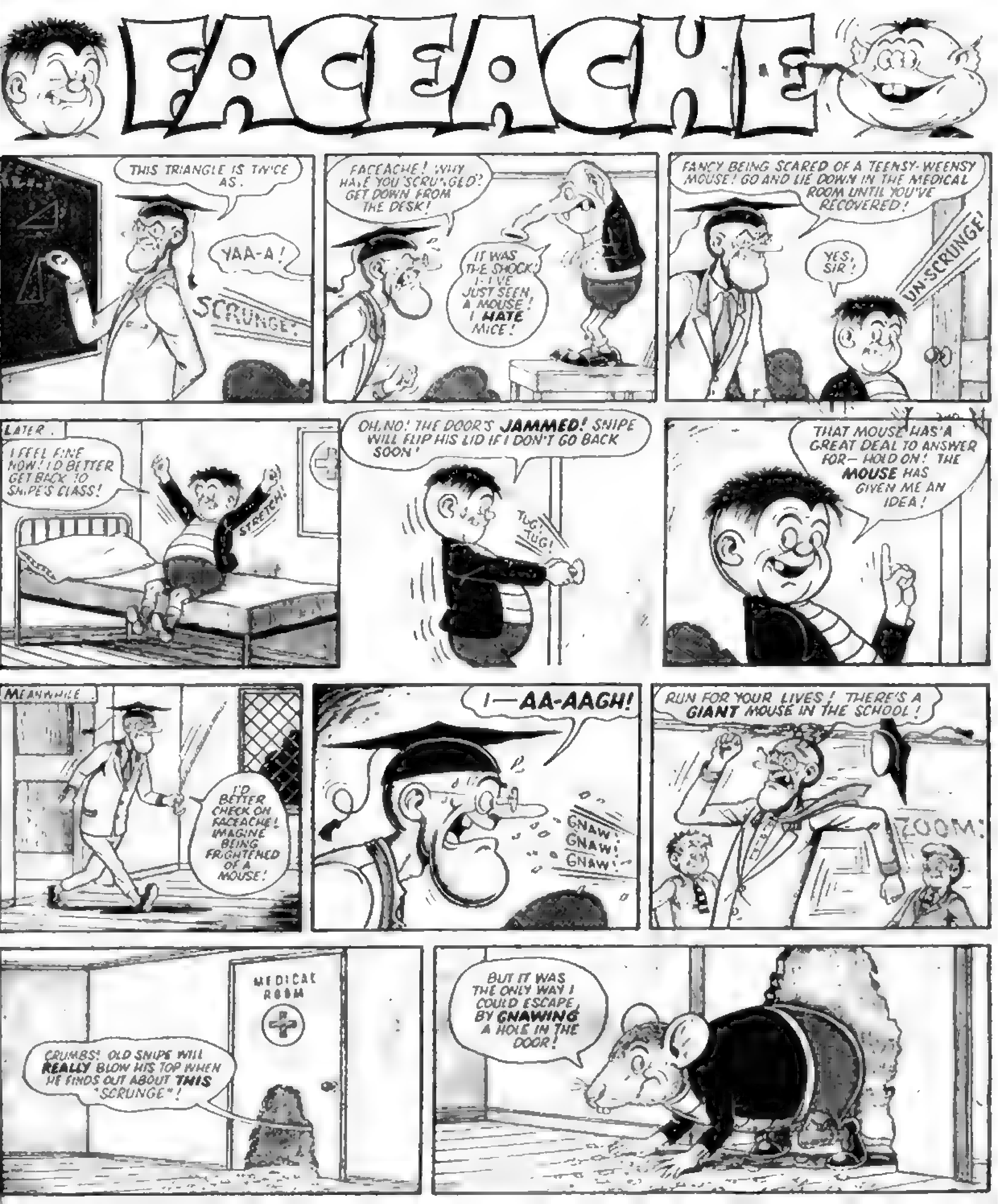
FACEACHE


HOLD IT! YOU CAN'T COME INTO SCHOOL WITH SNOW ON YOUR SHOES!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? THE PATH'S COVERED IN SNOW!
EXACTLY! FIRST LESSON TODAY IS SNOW-SHIFTING! YOU CAN COME IN WHEN IT'S CLEAR!
CRIKEY, WE'LL BE FROZEN STIFF OUT HERE!
M-M-M! MAYBE I CAN WARM US UP, AND SHIFT THE SNOW AT THE SAME TIME!
HOW?
BY "SCRUNGING" INTO A FIRE BREATHING DRAGON!
SCRUNGE!
WOW!
YIKES! FACEACHE IS MELTING THE SNOW!
ROAR!
HISS-SS!
BUBBLE!
SPLUTTER!
VERY SOON...
THERE! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG!
UNSCRUNGE!
THAT'S GREAT, FACEACHE! THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM...
...THE MELTED SNOW HAS REFROZEN! THE PATH IS LIKE AN ICE RINK!
RIGHT, YOU TWO! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
B-BUT, SIR... WE...
A-AGH!
ZOOM!
YA-H-H! GLUB!
WHIZZ!
THUD!
FRUMP!
AND...
DON'T ARGUE! YOU'RE NOT COMING INTO SCHOOL COVERED IN SNOW! WHAT AN EXAMPLE TO SHOW THE BOYS! TUT-TUT!
B-B-BUT, MATRON!

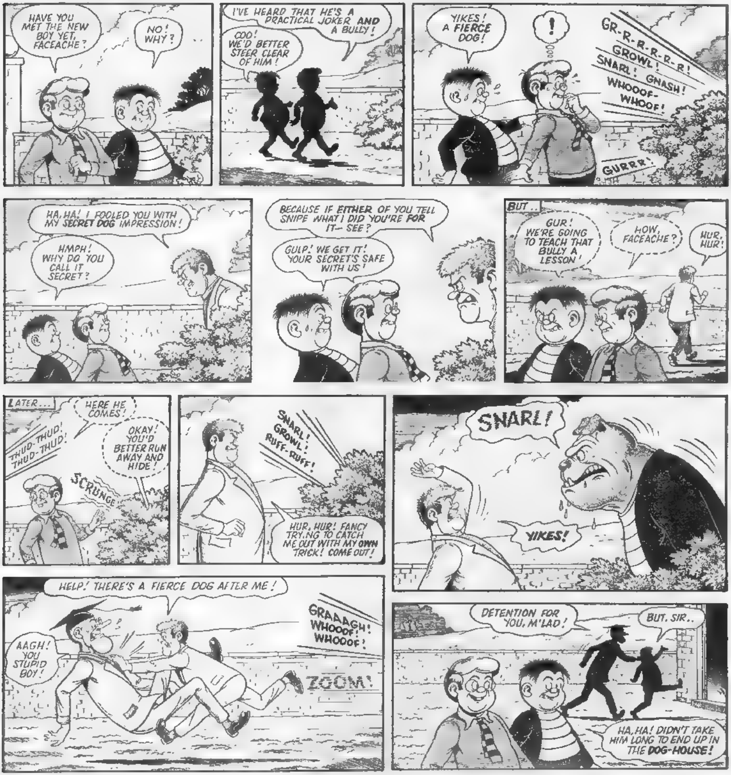
FACEACHE


WHERE'S FACEACHE THIS MORNING?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR, BUT THIS NOTE WAS ON HIS DESK!
PUPILS WILL BE PUNCTUAL IN CLASS
EGAD! THE LAD'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
WE HAVE TO LEAVE FIFTY POUNDS IN THE OLD OAK TREE AT 4 O'CLOCK— OR ELSE!
POOR FACEACHE!
PUPILS WILL BE PUNCTUAL IN CLASS
MEANWHILE, IN THE KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT..
HEH, HEH! OLD SNIPE WILL SOON BE LAUGHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS FACE!
ER... IF YOU MEAN LIKE THIS...
... HE'D FIND IT RATHER A PROBLEM, CLEANING HIS TEETH!
SCRUNGE!
ERK!
CHARLIE! THAT KID IN THERE! HE'S A M-MONSTER!
CALM DOWN!
COME ON! FANCY BEING SCARED OF A KID, JUST 'COS HE'S GOT AN UGLY MUG!
SCRUN-NN-NGE!
HEY! WHAT ABOUT MY DINNER?
A-AGH!
4 O'CLOCK, AT THE OLD OAK TREE...
I'LL LEAVE THE FIFTY POUNDS, AND... HUH?
FACEACHE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHAT'S THAT PACKAGE?
IT'S A DONATION TO THE SCHOOL FUND... FROM THE KIDNAPPERS!
THEY'RE PAYING YOU FIFTY POUNDS TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM THEM!
NOW YOU SEE WHAT I'M UP AGAINST!

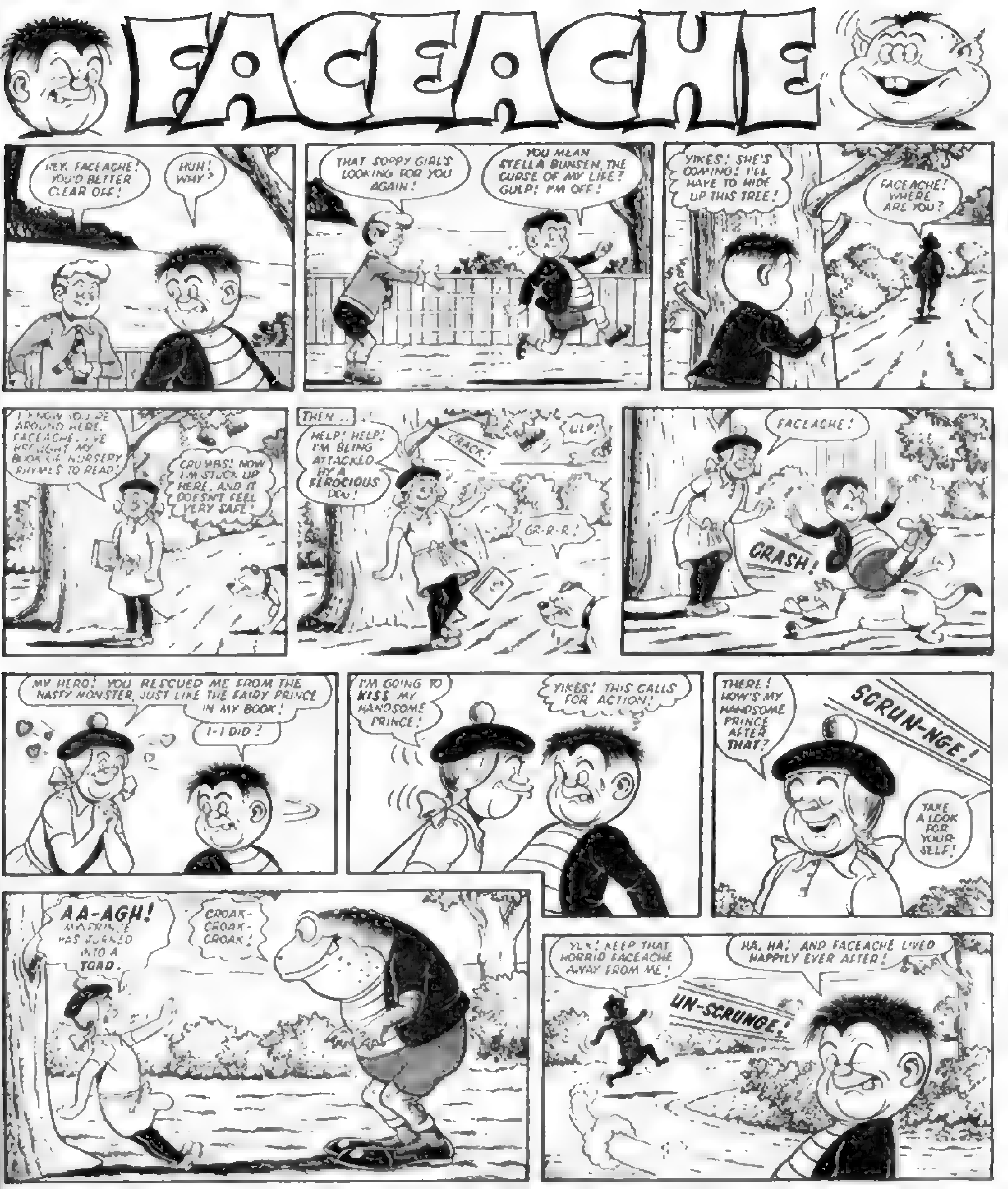
FACEACHE


THIS TRIANGLE IS TWICE AS.
YAA-A!
SCRUNGE!
FACEACHE! WHY HAVE YOU 'SCRUNGED'? GET DOWN FROM THE DESK!
IT WAS THE SHOCK! I-I'VE JUST SEEN A MOUSE! I **HATE** MICE!
FANCY BEING SCARED OF A TEENSY-WEENSY MOUSE! GO AND LIE DOWN IN THE MEDICAL ROOM UNTIL YOU'VE RECOVERED!
YES, SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!
LATER.
I FEEL FINE NOW! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO SNIPE'S CLASS!
STRETCH!
OH, NO! THE DOOR'S **JAMMED!** SNIPE WILL FLIP HIS LID IF I DON'T GO BACK SOON!
TUG! TUG!
THAT MOUSE HAS A GREAT DEAL TO ANSWER FOR— HOLD ON! THE **MOUSE** HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
MEANWHILE.
I'D BETTER CHECK ON FACEACHE! IMAGINE BEING FRIGHTENED OF A MOUSE!
I—AA-AAGH!
GNAW! GNAW! GNAW!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THERE'S A **GIANT** MOUSE IN THE SCHOOL!
ZOOM!
MEDICAL ROOM
CRUMBS! OLD SNIPE WILL **REALLY** BLOW HIS TOP WHEN HE FINDS OUT ABOUT **THIS** "SCRUNGE"!
BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD ESCAPE, BY **GNAWING** A HOLE IN THE DOOR!

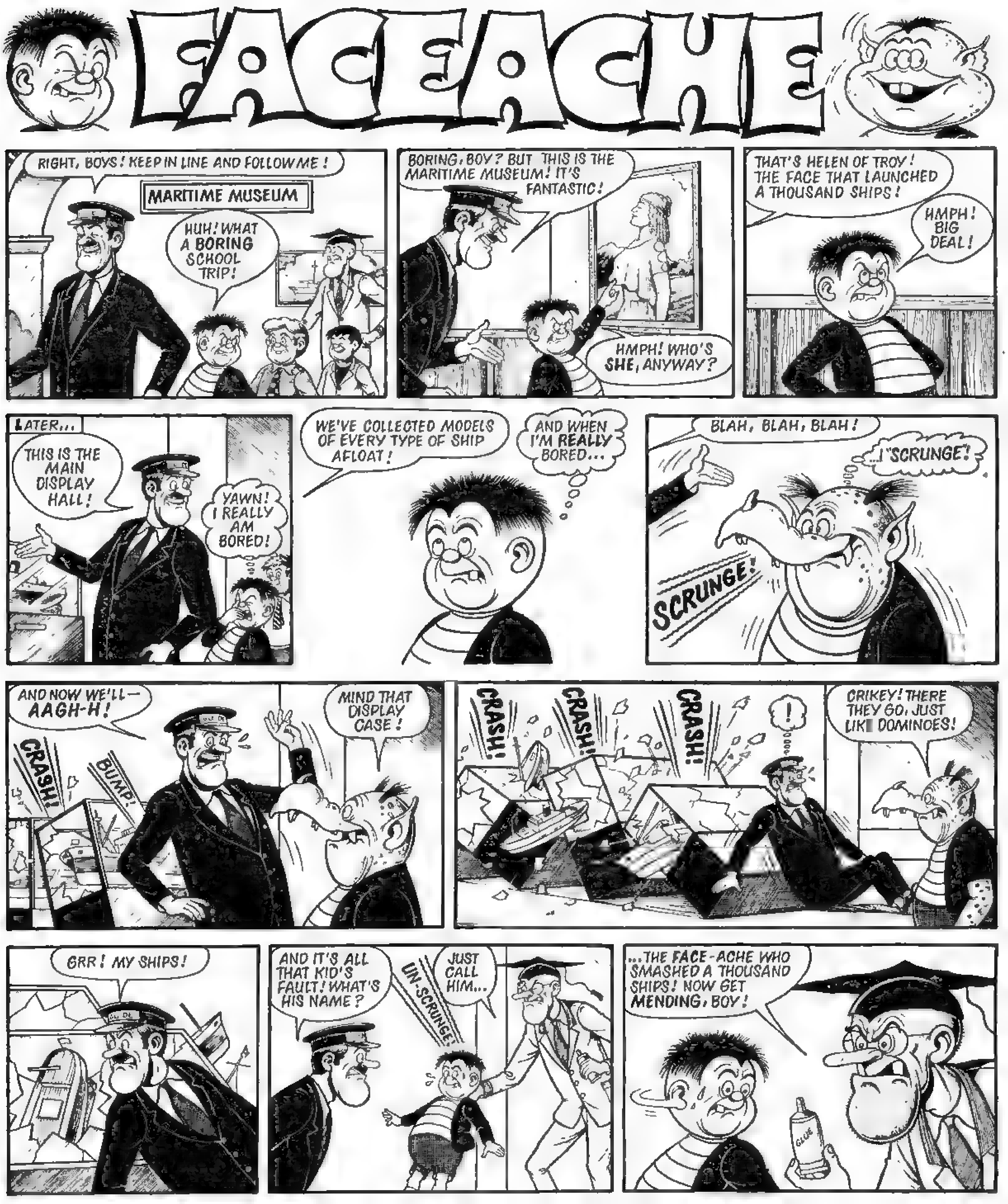
FACEACHE


HAVE YOU MET THE NEW BOY YET, FACEACHE?
NO! WHY?
I'VE HEARD THAT HE'S A PRACTICAL JOKER AND A BULLY!
COO! WE'D BETTER STEER CLEAR OF HIM!
YIKES! A FIERCE DOG!
!
GR-R-R-R-R-R!
GROWL!
SNARL! GNASH!
WHOOOF-WHOOF!
GURRR.
HA, HA! I FOOLED YOU WITH MY SECRET DOG IMPRESSION!
HMPH! WHY DO YOU CALL IT SECRET?
BECAUSE IF EITHER OF YOU TELL SNIPE WHAT I DID YOU'RE FOR IT— SEE?
GULP! WE GET IT! YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH US!
BUT...
GUR! WE'RE GOING TO TEACH THAT BULLY A LESSON!
HOW, FACEACHE?
HUR, HUR!
LATER...
HERE HE COMES!
THUD-THUD! THUD-THUD!
OKAY! YOU'D BETTER RUN AWAY AND HIDE!
SCRUNGE
SNARL! GROWL! RUFF-RUFF!
HUR, HUR! FANCY TRYING TO CATCH ME OUT WITH MY OWN TRICK! COME OUT!
SNARL!
YIKES!
HELP! THERE'S A FIERCE DOG AFTER ME!
GRAAAGH! WHOOOF! WHOOOF!
AAGH! YOU STUPID BOY!
ZOOM!
DETENTION FOR YOU, M'LAD!
BUT, SIR..
HA, HA! DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO END UP IN THE DOG-HOUSE!

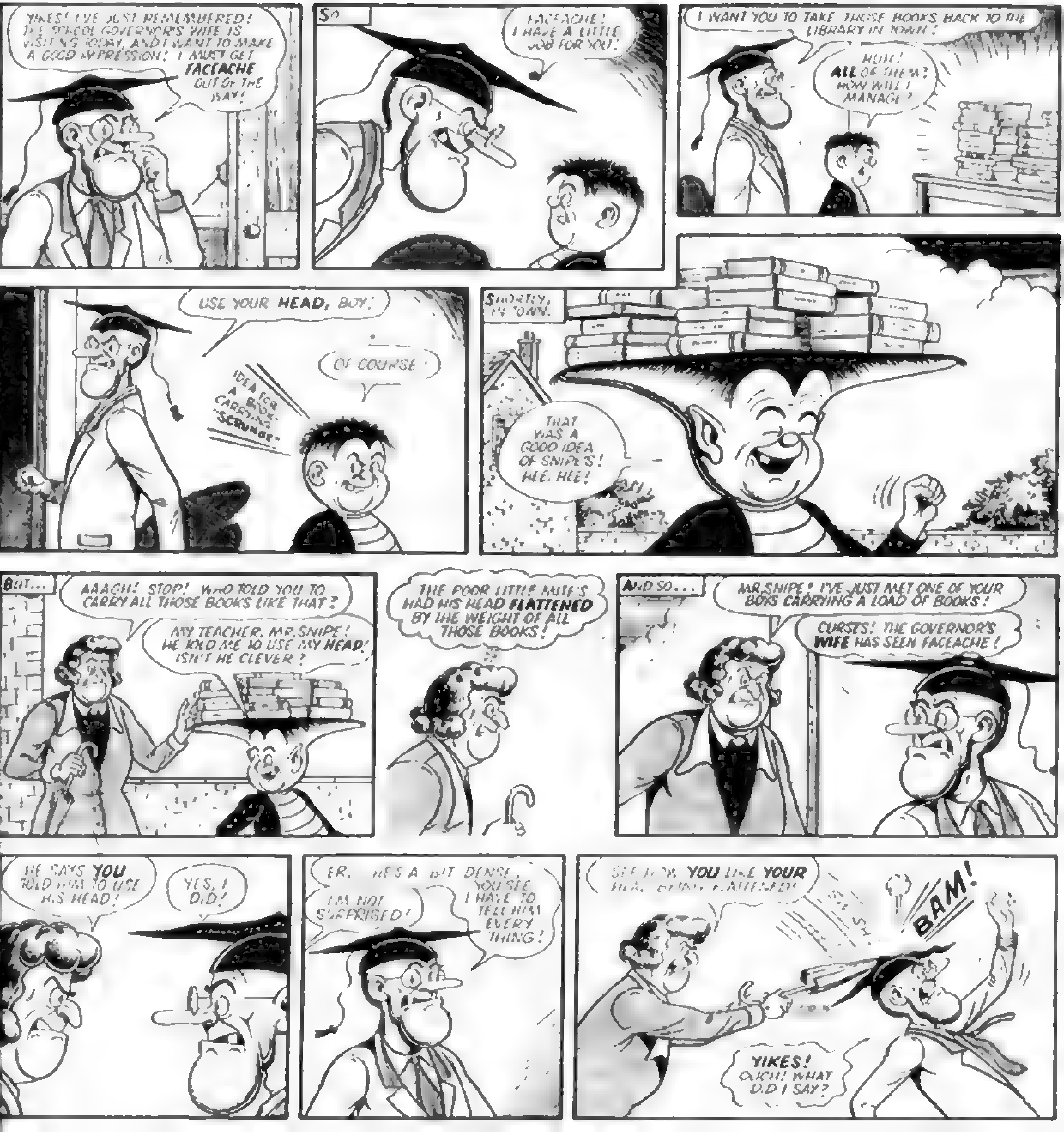
FACEACHE

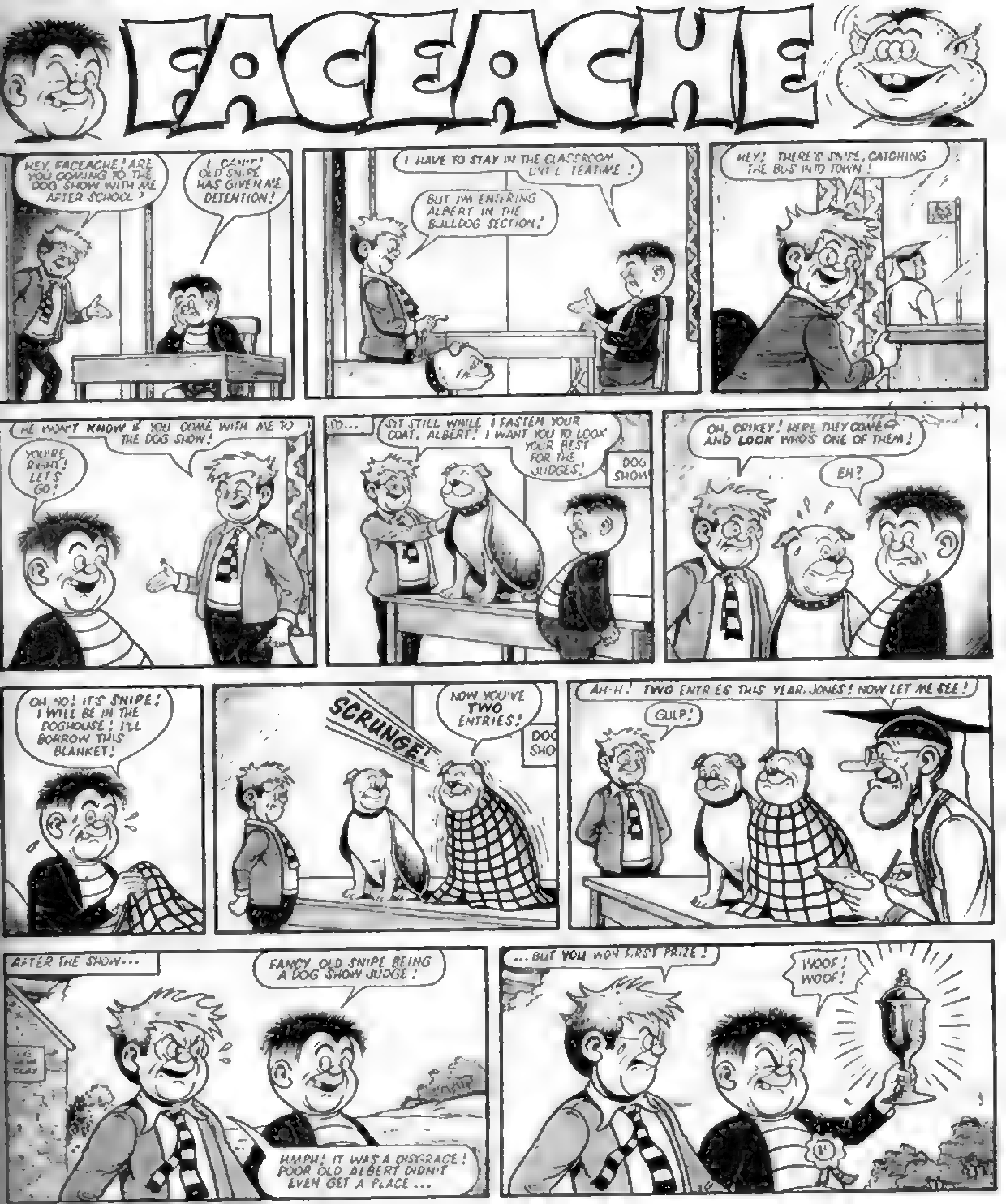

HEY, FACEACHE! YOU'D BETTER CLEAR OFF!
HUH! WHY?
THAT SOPPY GIRL'S LOOKING FOR YOU AGAIN!
YOU MEAN STELLA BUNSEN, THE CURSE OF MY LIFE? GULP! I'M OFF!
YIKES! SHE'S COMING! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE UP THIS TREE!
FACEACHE! WHERE ARE YOU?
I KNOW YOU'RE AROUND HERE, FACEACHE. I'VE BROUGHT MY BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES TO READ!
CRUMBS! NOW I'M STUCK UP HERE, AND IT DOESN'T FEEL VERY SAFE!
THEN...
HELP! HELP! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A FEROCIOUS DOG!
CRACK!
ULP!
GR-R-R!
FACEACHE!
CRASH!
MY HERO! YOU RESCUED ME FROM THE NASTY MONSTER, JUST LIKE THE FAIRY PRINCE IN MY BOOK!
I-I DID?
I'M GOING TO KISS MY HANDSOME PRINCE!
YIKES! THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!
THERE! HOW'S MY HANDSOME PRINCE AFTER THAT?
SCRUN-NGE!
TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
AA-AGH! MY PRINCE HAS TURNED INTO A TOAD.
CROAK-CROAK-CROAK!
YUK! KEEP THAT HORRID FACEACHE AWAY FROM ME!
HA, HA! AND FACEACHE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
UN-SCRUNGE!

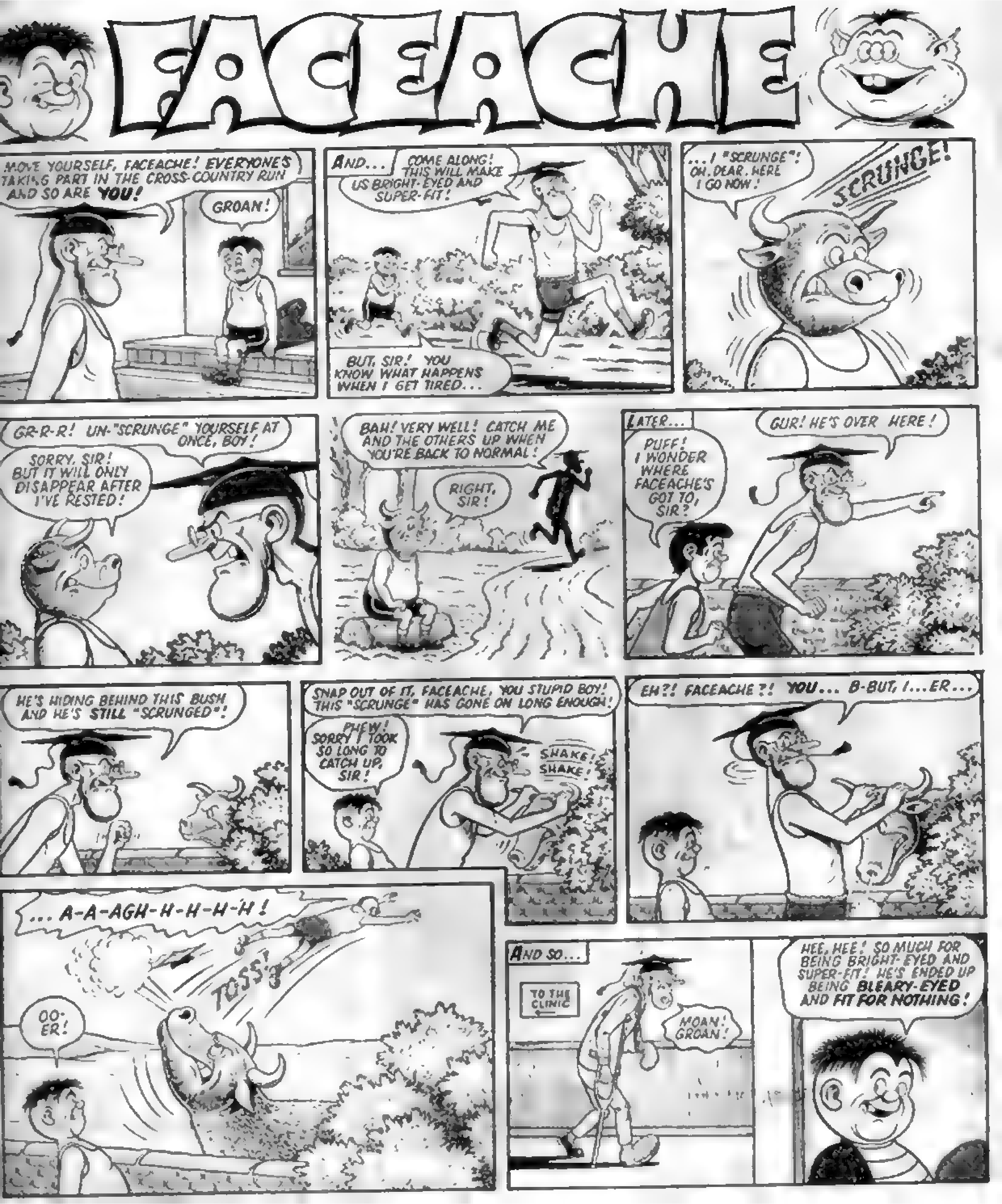
FACEACHE

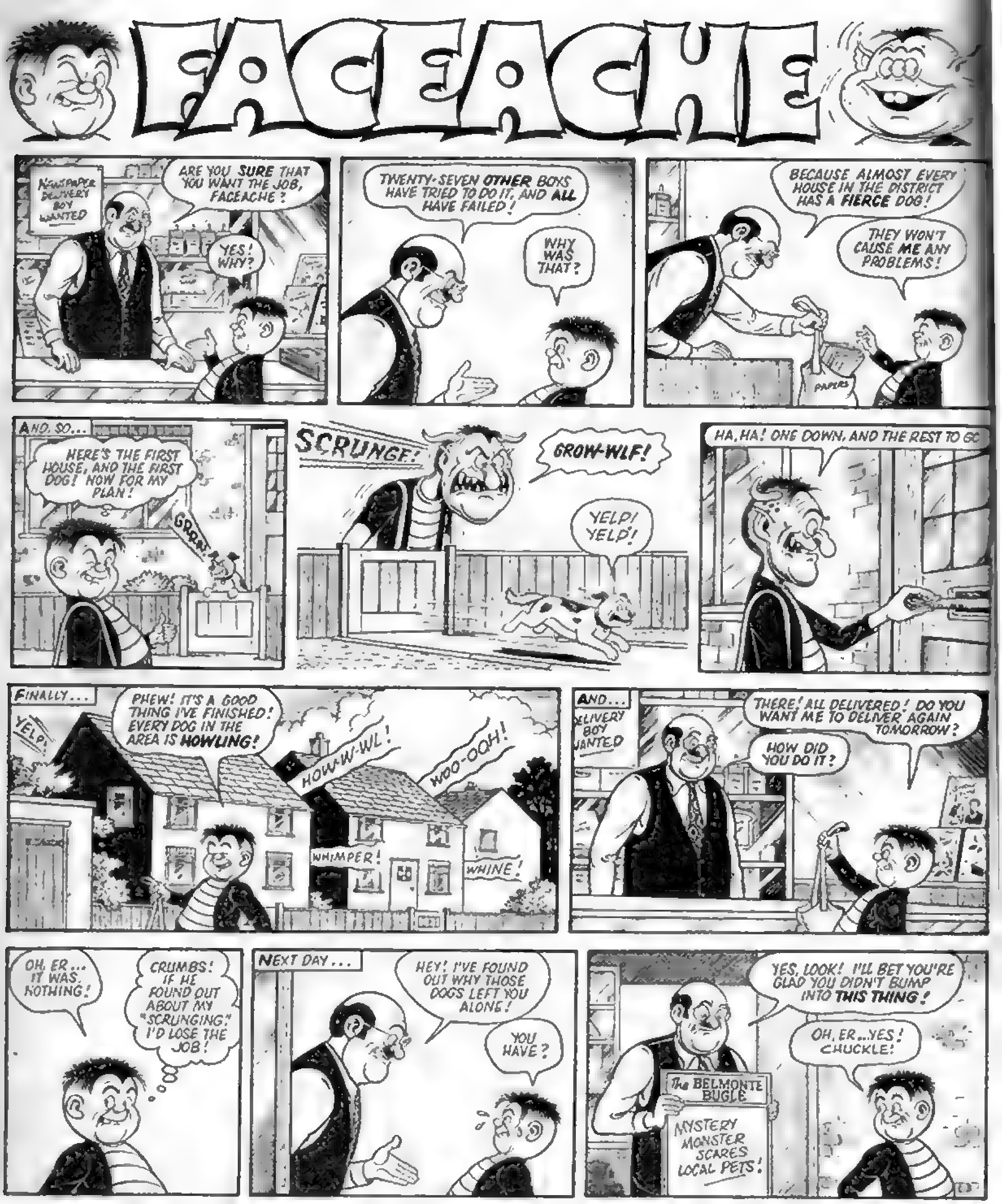

RIGHT, BOYS! KEEP IN LINE AND FOLLOW ME!
MARITIME MUSEUM
HUH! WHAT A BORING SCHOOL TRIP!
BORING, BOY? BUT THIS IS THE MARITIME MUSEUM! IT'S FANTASTIC!
HMPH! WHO'S SHE, ANYWAY?
THAT'S HELEN OF TROY! THE FACE THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND SHIPS!
HMPH! BIG DEAL!
LATER...
THIS IS THE MAIN DISPLAY HALL!
YAWN! I REALLY AM BORED!
WE'VE COLLECTED MODELS OF EVERY TYPE OF SHIP AFLOAT!
AND WHEN I'M REALLY BORED...
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!
...I 'SCRUNGE'!
SCRUNGE!
AND NOW WE'LL— AAGH-H!
MIND THAT DISPLAY CASE!
CRASH!
BUMP!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH!
!
CRIKEY! THERE THEY GO, JUST LIKE DOMINOES!
GRR! MY SHIPS!
AND IT'S ALL THAT KID'S FAULT! WHAT'S HIS NAME?
UN-SCRUNGE!
JUST CALL HIM...
...THE FACE-ACHE WHO SMASHED A THOUSAND SHIPS! NOW GET MENDING, BOY!
GLUE

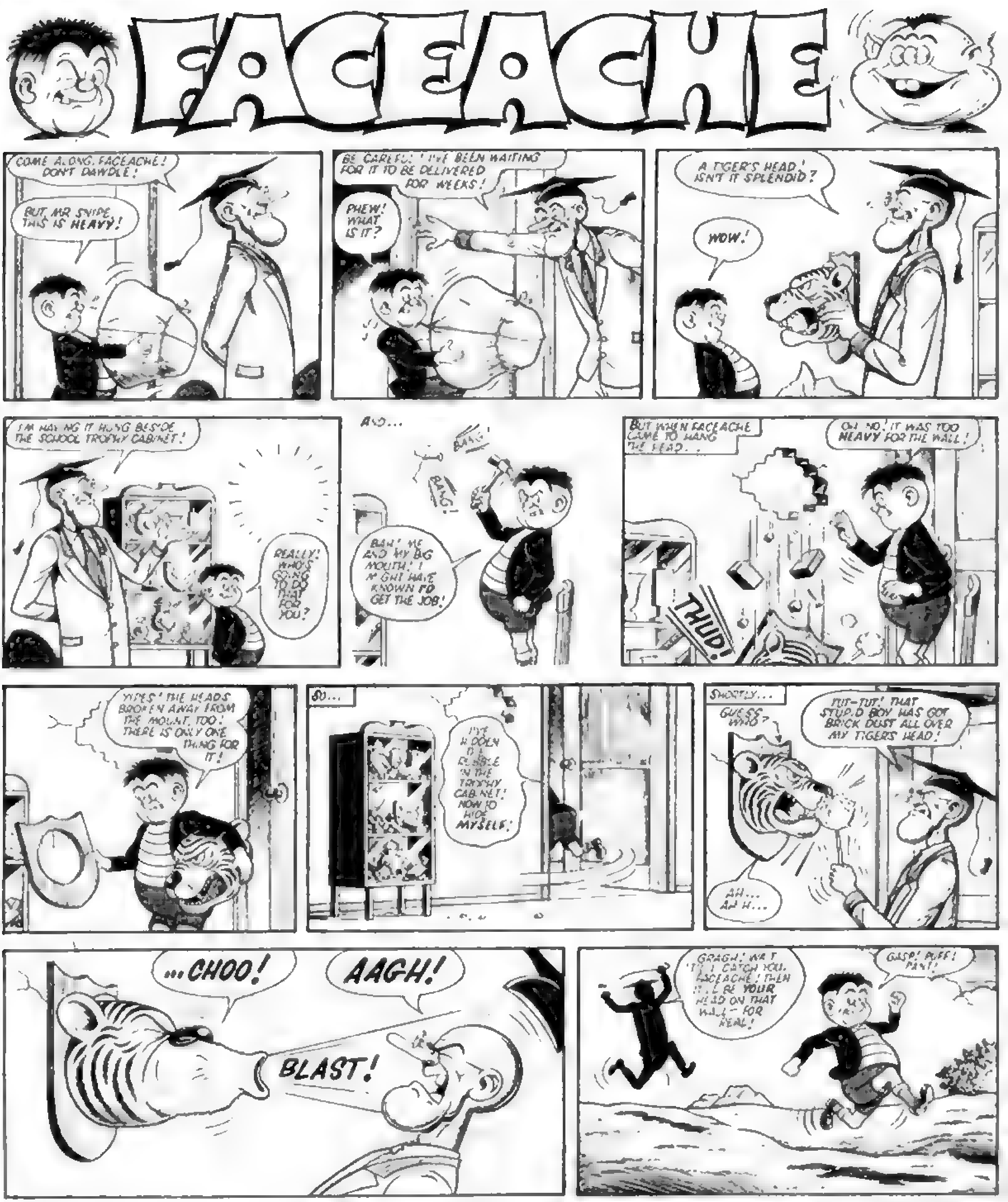
FACEACHE


YIKES! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED! THE SCHOOL GOVERNOR'S WIFE IS VISITING TODAY, AND I WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION! I MUST GET **FACEACHE** OUT OF THE WAY!
SO...
FACEACHE! I HAVE A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU!
I WANT YOU TO TAKE THOSE BOOKS BACK TO THE LIBRARY IN TOWN!
HUH! **ALL** OF THEM? HOW WILL I MANAGE?
USE YOUR **HEAD**, BOY!
OF COURSE!
IDEA FOR A BOOK-CARRYING "SCRUNGE"
SHORTLY, IN TOWN.
THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF SNIPE'S! HEE, HEE!
BUT...
AAAGH! STOP! WHO TOLD YOU TO CARRY ALL THOSE BOOKS LIKE THAT?
MY TEACHER, MR. SNIPE! HE TOLD ME TO USE MY **HEAD**! ISN'T HE CLEVER?
THE POOR LITTLE MITE'S HAD HIS HEAD **FLATTENED** BY THE WEIGHT OF ALL THOSE BOOKS!
AND SO...
MR. SNIPE! I'VE JUST MET ONE OF YOUR BOYS CARRYING A LOAD OF BOOKS!
CURSES! THE GOVERNOR'S **WIFE** HAS SEEN FACEACHE!
HE SAYS **YOU** TOLD HIM TO USE HIS HEAD!
YES, I DID!
ER... HE'S A BIT DENSE, YOU SEE. I HAVE TO TELL HIM EVERY THING!
I'M NOT SURPRISED!
SEE HOW **YOU** LIKE **YOUR** HEAD BEING FLATTENED!
SWISH
BAM!
YIKES! OUCH! WHAT DID I SAY?

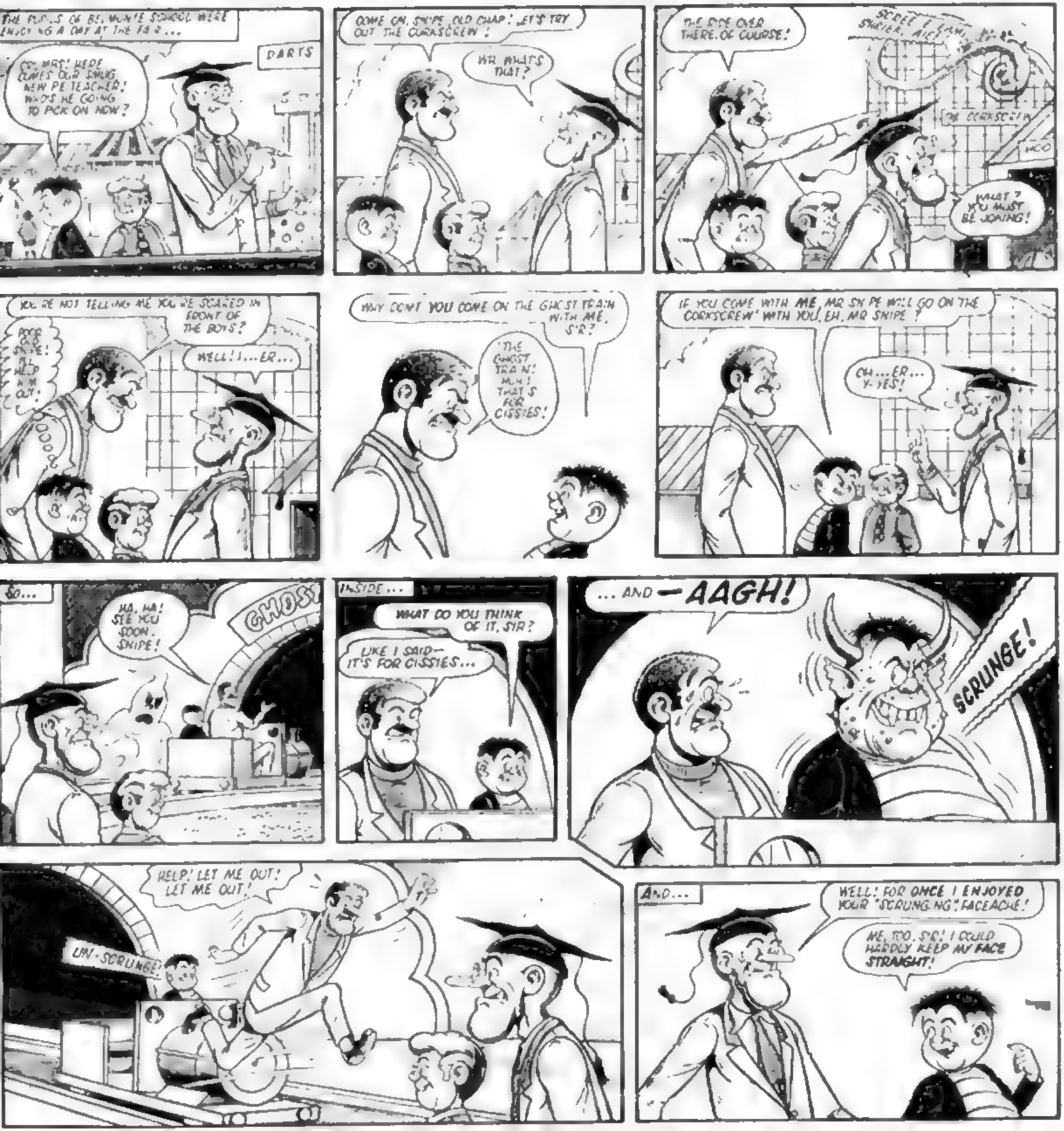

FACEACHE
HEY, FACEACHE! ARE YOU COMING TO THE DOG SHOW WITH ME AFTER SCHOOL?
I CAN'T! OLD SNIPE HAS GIVEN ME DETENTION!
I HAVE TO STAY IN THE CLASSROOM UNTIL TEATIME!
BUT I'M ENTERING ALBERT IN THE BULLDOG SECTION!
HEY! THERE'S SNIPE, CATCHING THE BUS INTO TOWN!
HE WON'T KNOW IF YOU COME WITH ME TO THE DOG SHOW!
YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S GO!
SO...
SIT STILL WHILE I FASTEN YOUR COAT, ALBERT! I WANT YOU TO LOOK YOUR BEST FOR THE JUDGES!
DOG SHOW
OH, CRIKEY! HERE THEY COME — AND LOOK WHO'S ONE OF THEM!
EH?
OH NO! IT'S SNIPE! I WILL BE IN THE DOGHOUSE! I'LL BORROW THIS BLANKET!
SCRUNGE!
NOW YOU'VE TWO ENTRIES!
DOG SHOW
AH-H! TWO ENTRIES THIS YEAR, JONES! NOW LET ME SEE!
GULP!
AFTER THE SHOW...
FANCY OLD SNIPE BEING A DOG SHOW JUDGE!
HMPH! IT WAS A DISGRACE! POOR OLD ALBERT DIDN'T EVEN GET A PLACE...
...BUT YOU WON FIRST PRIZE!
WOOF! WOOF!
1st


FACEACHE
MOVE YOURSELF, FACEACHE! EVERYONE'S TAKING PART IN THE CROSS-COUNTRY RUN AND SO ARE YOU!
GROAN!
AND...
COME ALONG! THIS WILL MAKE US BRIGHT-EYED AND SUPER-FIT!
BUT, SIR! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I GET TIRED...
...I "SCRUNGE"! OH, DEAR. HERE I GO NOW!
SCRUNGE!
GR-R-R! UN-"SCRUNGE" YOURSELF AT ONCE, BOY!
SORRY, SIR! BUT IT WILL ONLY DISAPPEAR AFTER I'VE RESTED!
BAH! VERY WELL! CATCH ME AND THE OTHERS UP WHEN YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL!
RIGHT, SIR!
LATER...
PUFF! I WONDER WHERE FACEACHE'S GOT TO, SIR?
GUR! HE'S OVER HERE!
HE'S HIDING BEHIND THIS BUSH AND HE'S STILL "SCRUNGED"!
SNAP OUT OF IT, FACEACHE, YOU STUPID BOY! THIS "SCRUNGE" HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!
SHAKE! SHAKE!
PHEW! SORRY I TOOK SO LONG TO CATCH UP, SIR!
EH?! FACEACHE?! YOU... B-BUT, I...ER...
...A-A-AGH-H-H-H-H!
TOSS!
OO-ER!
AND SO...
TO THE CLINIC
MOAN! GROAN!
HEE, HEE! SO MUCH FOR BEING BRIGHT-EYED AND SUPER-FIT! HE'S ENDED UP BEING BLEARY-EYED AND FIT FOR NOTHING!

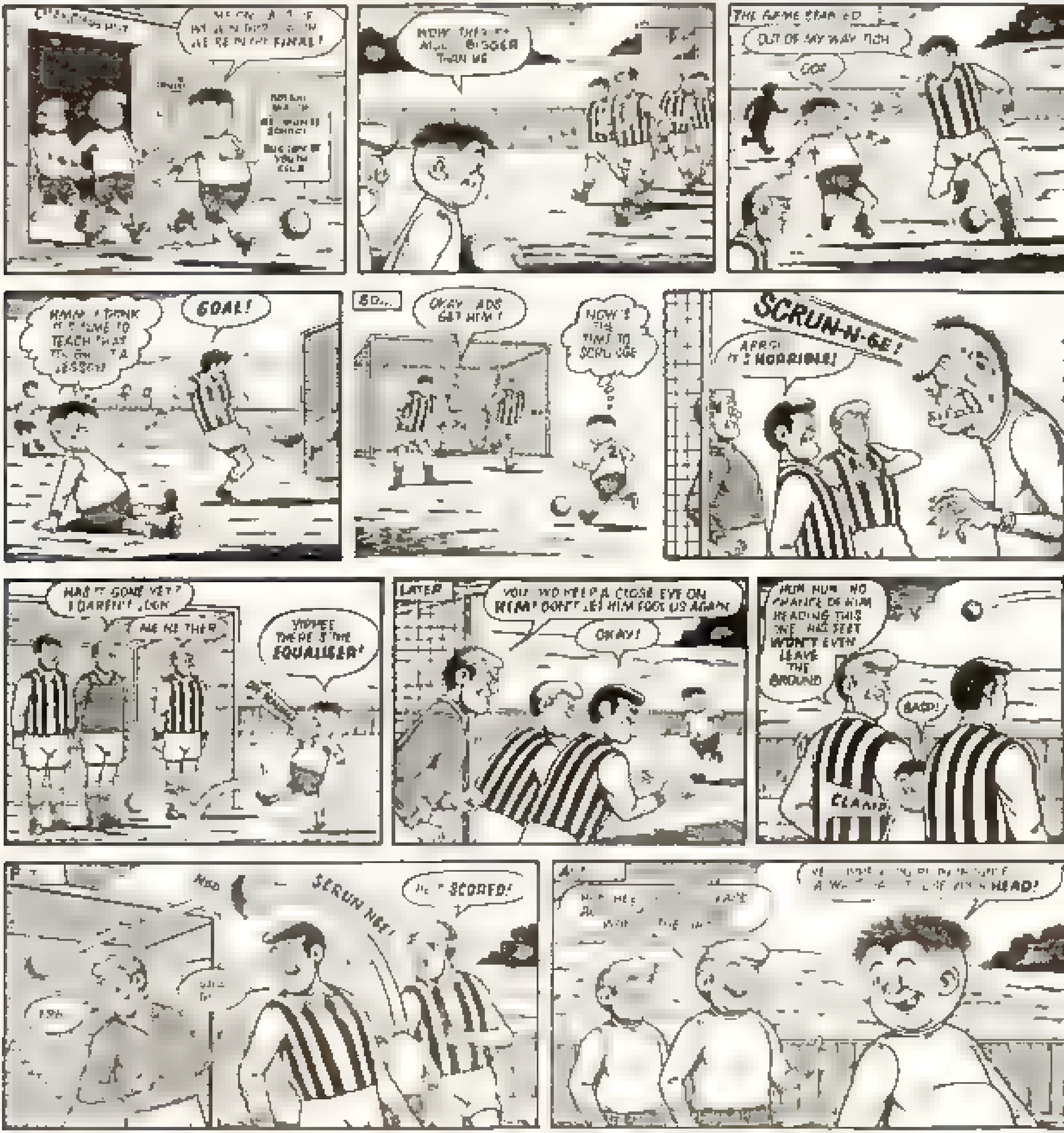

FACEACHE
NEWSPAPER DELIVERY BOY WANTED
ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU WANT THE JOB, FACEACHE?
YES! WHY?
TWENTY-SEVEN OTHER BOYS HAVE TRIED TO DO IT, AND ALL HAVE FAILED!
WHY WAS THAT?
BECAUSE ALMOST EVERY HOUSE IN THE DISTRICT HAS A FIERCE DOG!
THEY WON'T CAUSE ME ANY PROBLEMS!
PAPERS
AND, SO...
HERE'S THE FIRST HOUSE, AND THE FIRST DOG! NOW FOR MY PLAN!
GRRR!
SCRUNGE!
GROW-WLF!
YELP! YELP!
HA, HA! ONE DOWN, AND THE REST TO GO
FINALLY...
YELP!
PHEW! IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE FINISHED! EVERY DOG IN THE AREA IS HOWLING!
HOW-W-WL!
WOO-OOH!
WHIMPER!
WHINE!
AND...
DELIVERY BOY WANTED
THERE! ALL DELIVERED! DO YOU WANT ME TO DELIVER AGAIN TOMORROW?
HOW DID YOU DO IT?
OH, ER... IT WAS NOTHING!
CRUMBS! IF HE FOUND OUT ABOUT MY "SCRUNGING" I'D LOSE THE JOB!
NEXT DAY...
HEY! I'VE FOUND OUT WHY THOSE DOGS LEFT YOU ALONE!
YOU HAVE?
YES, LOOK! I'LL BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU DIDN'T BUMP INTO THIS THING!
The BELMONTE BUGLE
MYSTERY MONSTER SCARES LOCAL PETS!
OH, ER...YES! CHUCKLE!

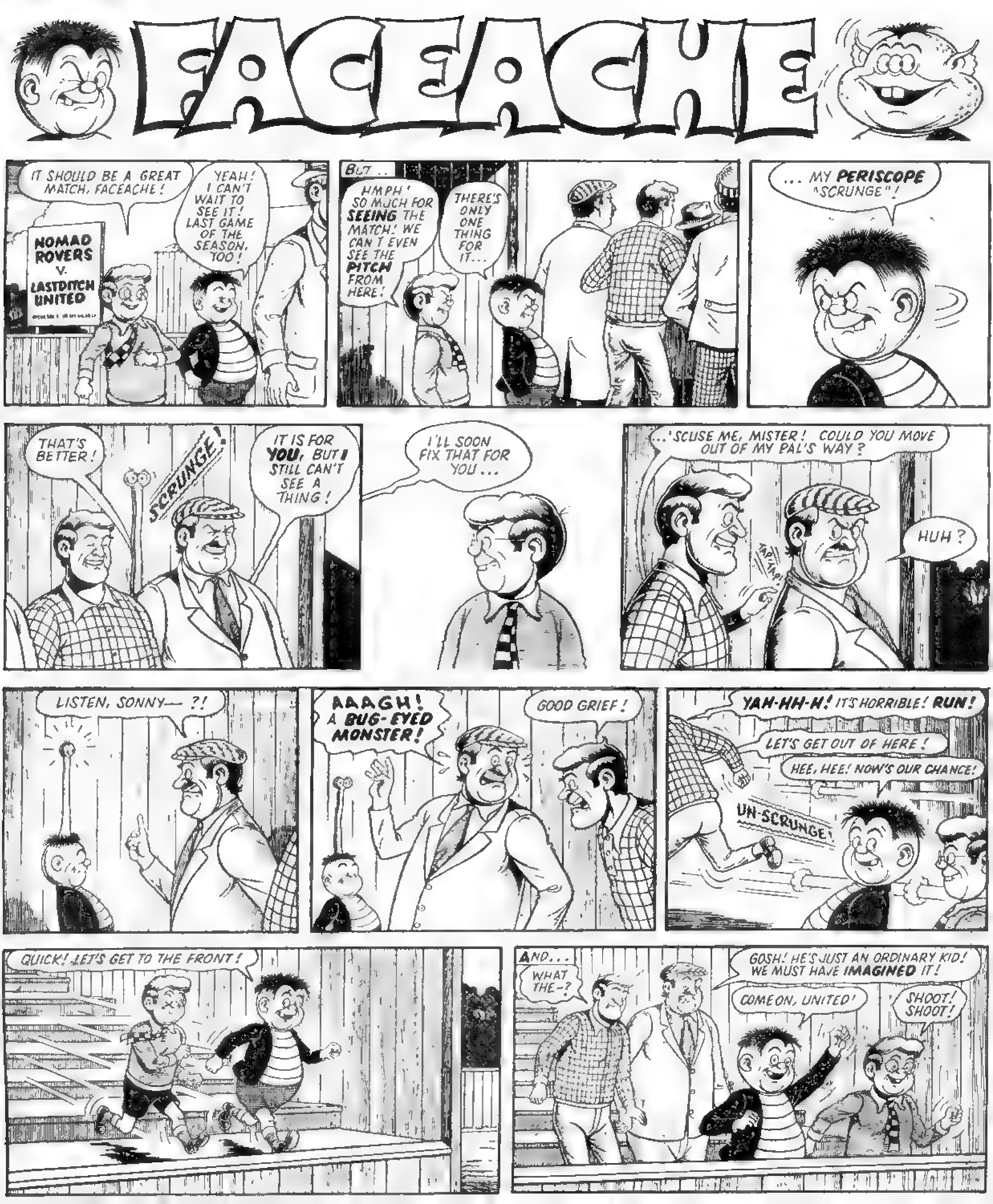

FACEACHE
COME ALONG, FACEACHE! DON'T DAWDLE!
BUT, MR SNIPE, THIS IS HEAVY!
BE CAREFUL! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR IT TO BE DELIVERED FOR WEEKS!
PHEW! WHAT IS IT?
A TIGER'S HEAD! ISN'T IT SPLENDID?
WOW!
I'M HAVING IT HUNG BESIDE THE SCHOOL TROPHY CABINET!
REALLY! WHO'S GOING TO DO THAT FOR YOU?
AND...
BANG!
BANG!
BAH! ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN I'D GET THE JOB!
BUT WHEN FACEACHE CAME TO HANG THE HEAD...
OH NO! IT WAS TOO HEAVY FOR THE WALL!
THUD!
YIPES! THE HEAD'S BROKEN AWAY FROM THE MOUNT, TOO! THERE IS ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
SO...
I'VE HIDDEN IT IN RUBBLE IN THE TROPHY CABINET! NOW TO HIDE MYSELF!
SHORTLY...
GUESS WHO?
TUT-TUT! THAT STUPID BOY HAS GOT BRICK DUST ALL OVER MY TIGER'S HEAD!
AH... AH H...
...CHOO!
AAGH!
BLAST!
GRAGH! WAIT 'TIL I CATCH YOU, FACEACHE! THEN IT'LL BE YOUR HEAD ON THAT WALL — FOR REAL!
GASP! PUFF! PANT!

FACEACHE

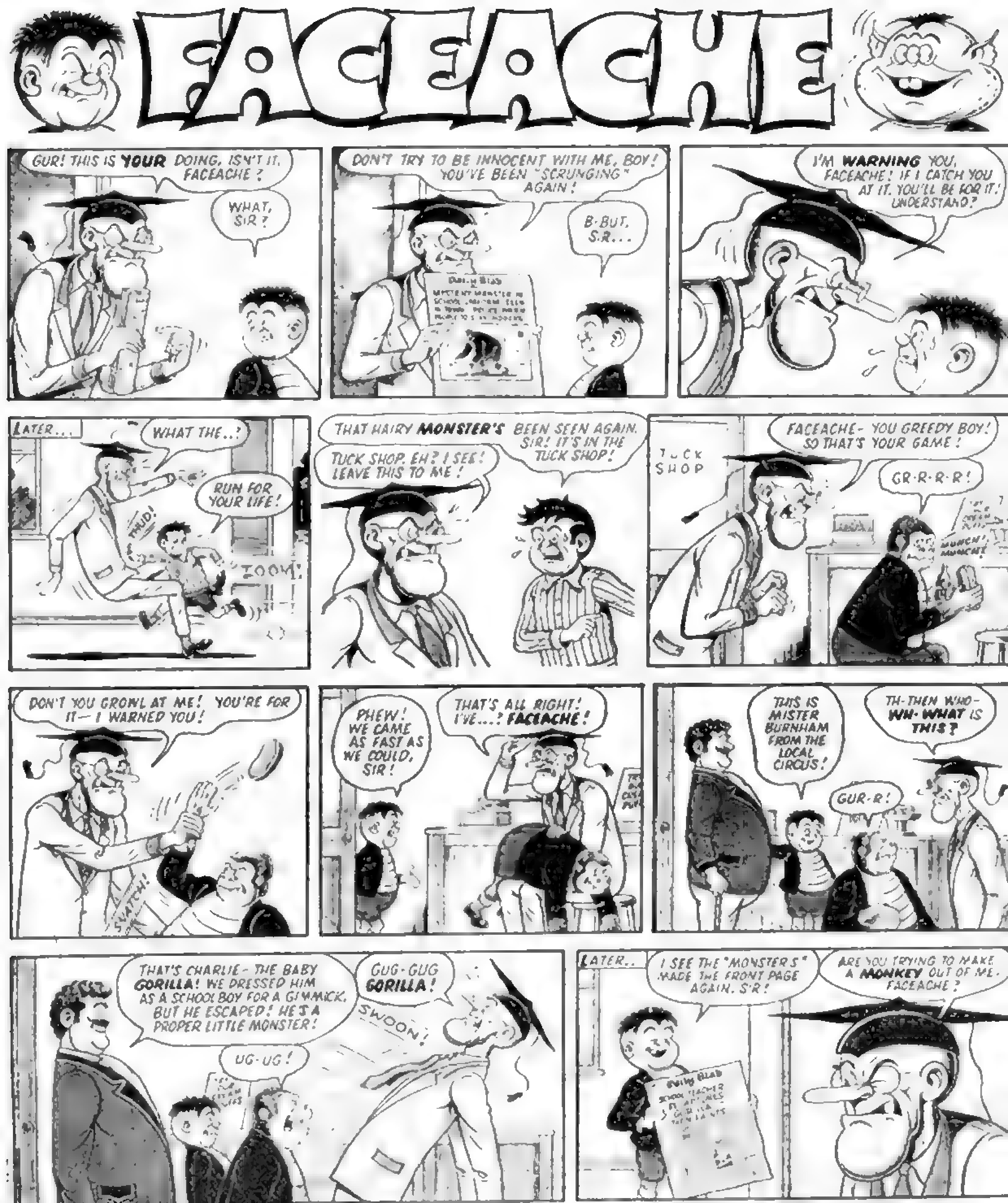

THE PUPILS OF BS. MUNTE SCHOOL WERE ENJOYING A DAY AT THE FAIR...
DARTS
COR, MATE! HERE COMES OUR SMUG NEW PE TEACHER! WHO'S HE GOING TO PICK ON NOW?
COME ON, SNIPE OLD CHAP! LET'S TRY OUT THE CORKSCREW!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?
THE RIDE OVER THERE, OF COURSE!
SCREE! SHRIEK. AIE!
THE CORKSCREW
WHAT? YOU MUST BE JOKING!
YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME YOU'RE SCARED IN FRONT OF THE BOYS?
POOR OLD SNIPE! I'LL HELP HIM OUT!
WELL! I... ER...
WHY DON'T YOU COME ON THE GHOST TRAIN WITH ME, SIR?
THE GHOST TRAIN! HUH! THAT'S FOR CISSIES!
IF YOU COME WITH ME, MR SNIPE WILL GO ON THE CORKSCREW WITH YOU, EH, MR SNIPE?
OH... ER... Y-YES!
SO...
HA, HA! SEE YOU SOON, SNIPE!
GHOST
INSIDE...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT, SIR?
LIKE I SAID— IT'S FOR CISSIES...
... AND —AAGH!
SCRUNGE!
HELP! LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
AND...
WELL! FOR ONCE I ENJOYED YOUR "SCRUNGING", FACEACHE!
ME, TOO, SIR! I COULD HARDLY KEEP MY FACE STRAIGHT!

FACEACHE

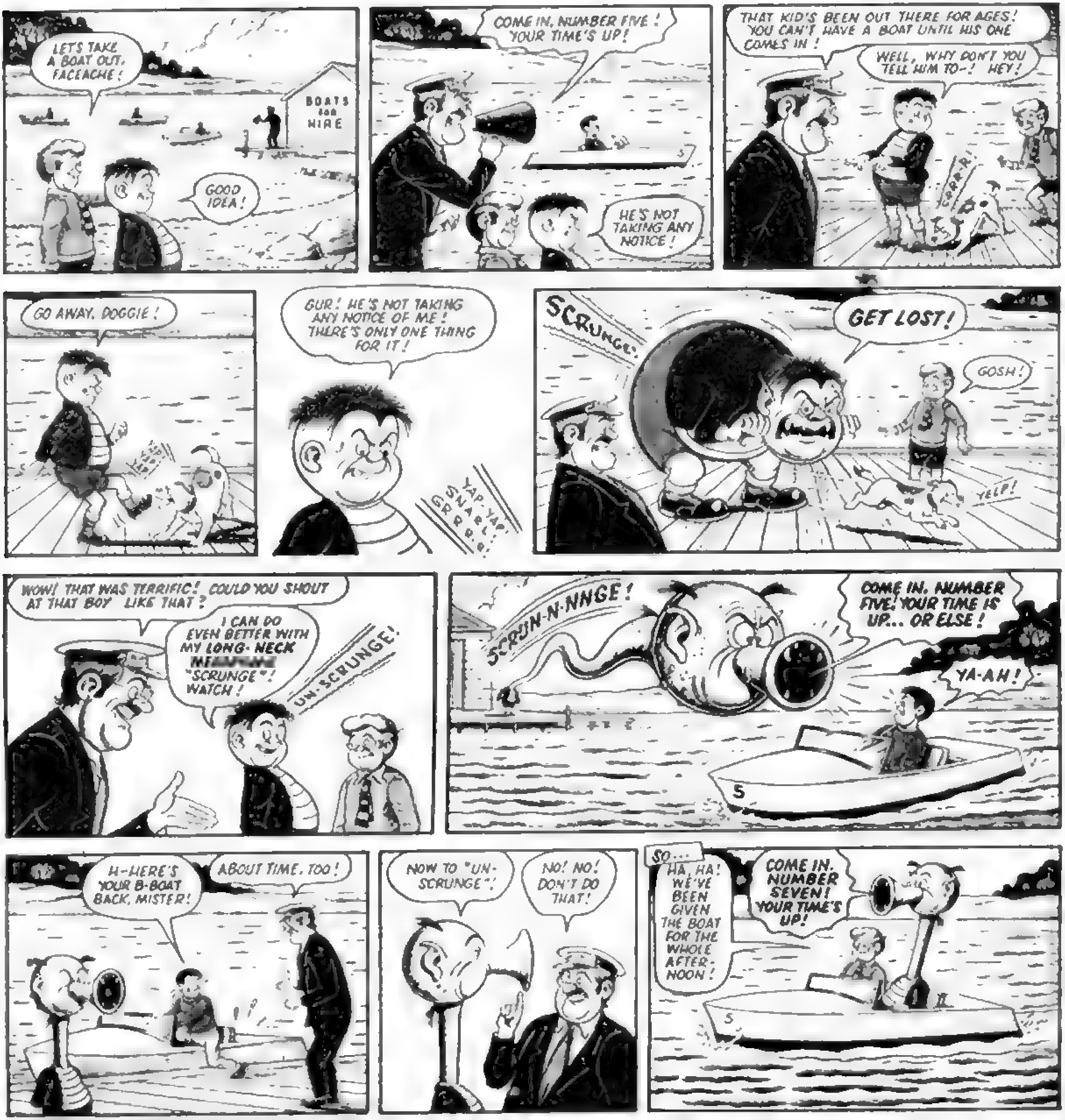

WE'RE IN THE FINAL!
NOW THEY'RE ALL BIGGER THAN ME
THE GAME STARTED
OUT OF MY WAY TICH
OOF
HMM! I THINK IT'S TIME TO TEACH THAT [illegible] A LESSON
GOAL!
SO...
OKAY LADS GET HIM!
NOW'S THE TIME TO SCRUNGE
SCRUN-N-GE!
ARRGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!
HAS IT GONE YET? I DAREN'T LOOK
ME NEITHER
YIPPEE THERE'S THE EQUALISER!
LATER
YOU TWO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON HIM! DON'T LET HIM FOOL US AGAIN
OKAY!
HUH HUH NO CHANCE OF HIM HEADING THIS ONE. HIS FEET WON'T EVEN LEAVE THE GROUND
BAD!
CLAMP!
NOD
SCRUN NGE!
HE'S SCORED!

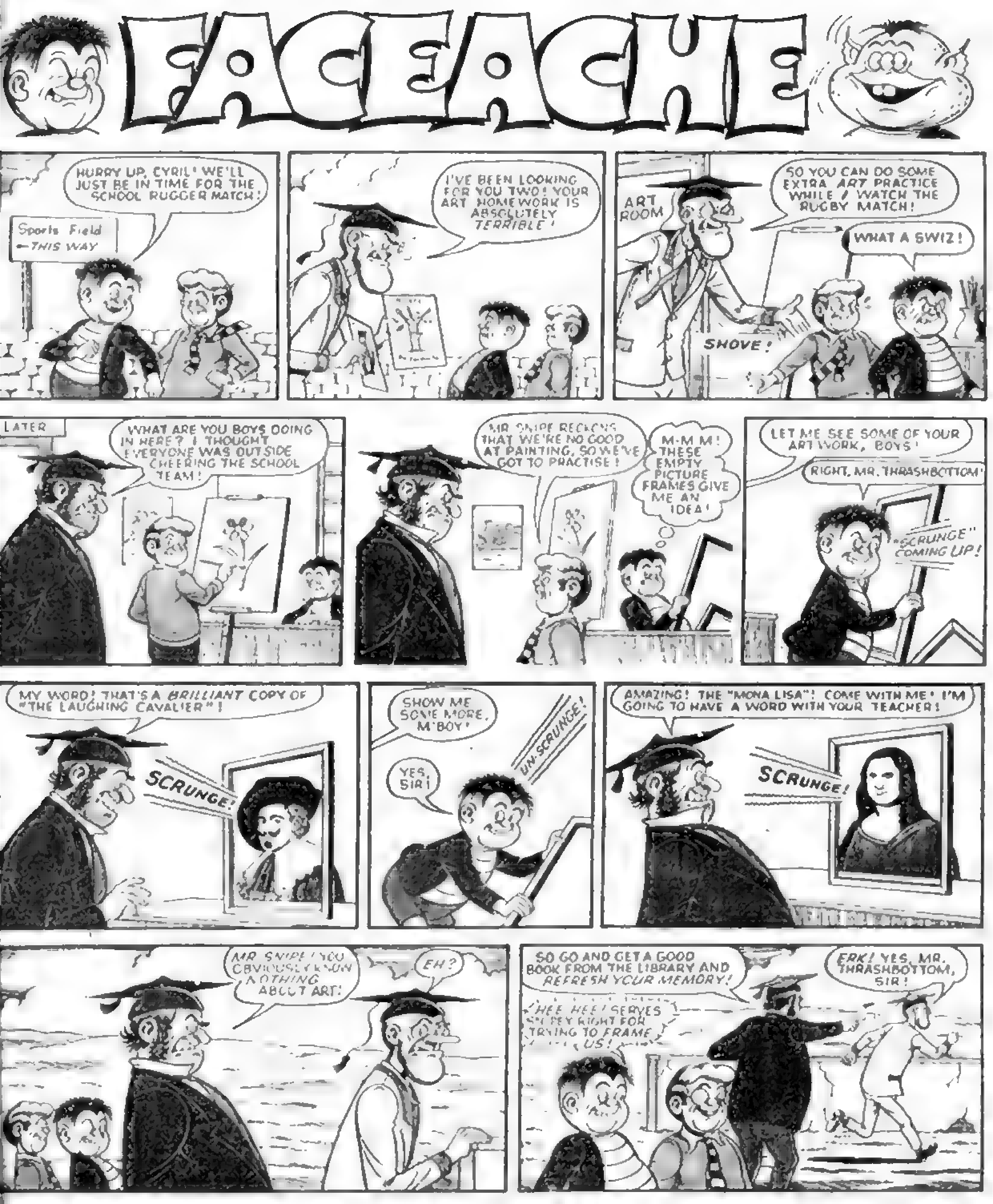

FACEACHE
IT SHOULD BE A GREAT MATCH, FACEACHE!
YEAH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT! LAST GAME OF THE SEASON, TOO!
NOMAD ROVERS V. LASTDITCH UNITED
BUT ..
HMPH! SO MUCH FOR SEEING THE MATCH! WE CAN'T EVEN SEE THE PITCH FROM HERE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT...
... MY PERISCOPE "SCRUNGE"!
THAT'S BETTER!
SCRUNGE!
IT IS FOR YOU, BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE A THING!
I'LL SOON FIX THAT FOR YOU ...
..'SCUSE ME, MISTER! COULD YOU MOVE OUT OF MY PAL'S WAY?
TAP! TAP!
HUH?
LISTEN, SONNY— ?!
AAAGH! A BUG-EYED MONSTER!
GOOD GRIEF!
YAH-HH-H! IT'S HORRIBLE! RUN!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HEE, HEE! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
QUICK! LET'S GET TO THE FRONT!
AND...
WHAT THE-?
GOSH! HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY KID! WE MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT!
COME ON, UNITED!
SHOOT! SHOOT!

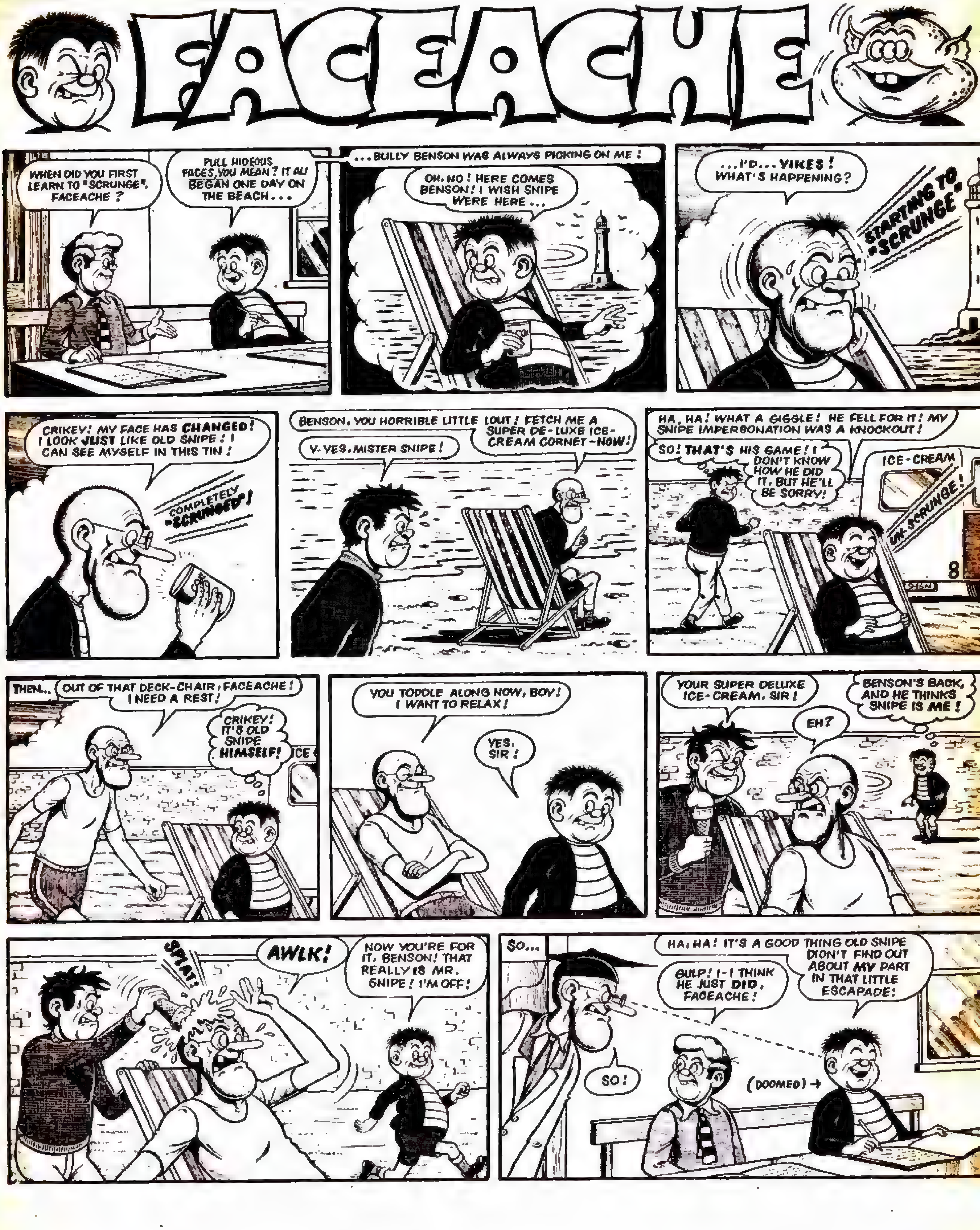
FACEACHE

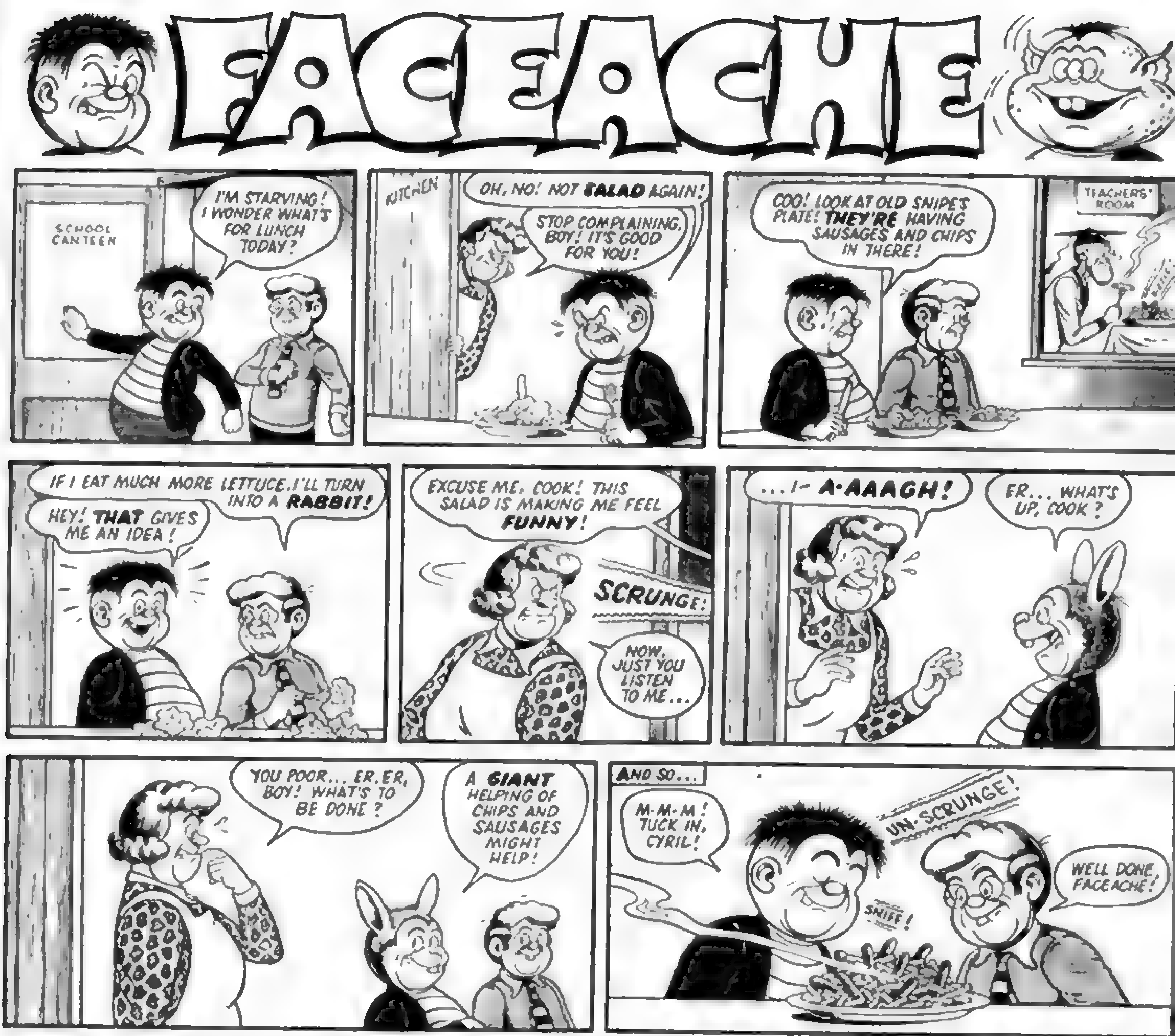

GUR! THIS IS **YOUR** DOING, ISN'T IT, FACEACHE?
WHAT, SIR?
DON'T TRY TO BE INNOCENT WITH ME, BOY! YOU'VE BEEN "SCRUNGING" AGAIN!
B-BUT, SIR...
Daily Blab
I'M **WARNING** YOU, FACEACHE! IF I CATCH YOU AT IT, YOU'LL BE FOR IT! UNDERSTAND?
LATER...
WHAT THE..?
THUD!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
ZOOM!
THAT HAIRY **MONSTER'S** BEEN SEEN AGAIN, SIR! IT'S IN THE TUCK SHOP!
TUCK SHOP, EH? I SEE! LEAVE THIS TO ME!
TUCK SHOP
FACEACHE- YOU GREEDY BOY! SO THAT'S YOUR GAME!
GR-R-R-R!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
DON'T YOU GROWL AT ME! YOU'RE FOR IT— I WARNED YOU!
SWATCH!
PHEW! WE CAME AS FAST AS WE COULD, SIR!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'VE...? **FACEACHE!**
THIS IS MISTER BURNHAM FROM THE LOCAL CIRCUS!
TH-THEN WHO- **WH-WHAT** IS **THIS?**
GUR-R!
THAT'S CHARLIE - THE BABY **GORILLA!** WE DRESSED HIM AS A SCHOOLBOY FOR A GIMMICK, BUT HE ESCAPED! HE'S A PROPER LITTLE MONSTER!
GUG-GUG **GORILLA!**
SWOON!
UG-UG!
LATER..
I SEE THE "MONSTER'S" MADE THE FRONT PAGE AGAIN, SIR!
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A **MONKEY** OUT OF ME, FACEACHE?
Daily Blab

FACEACHE

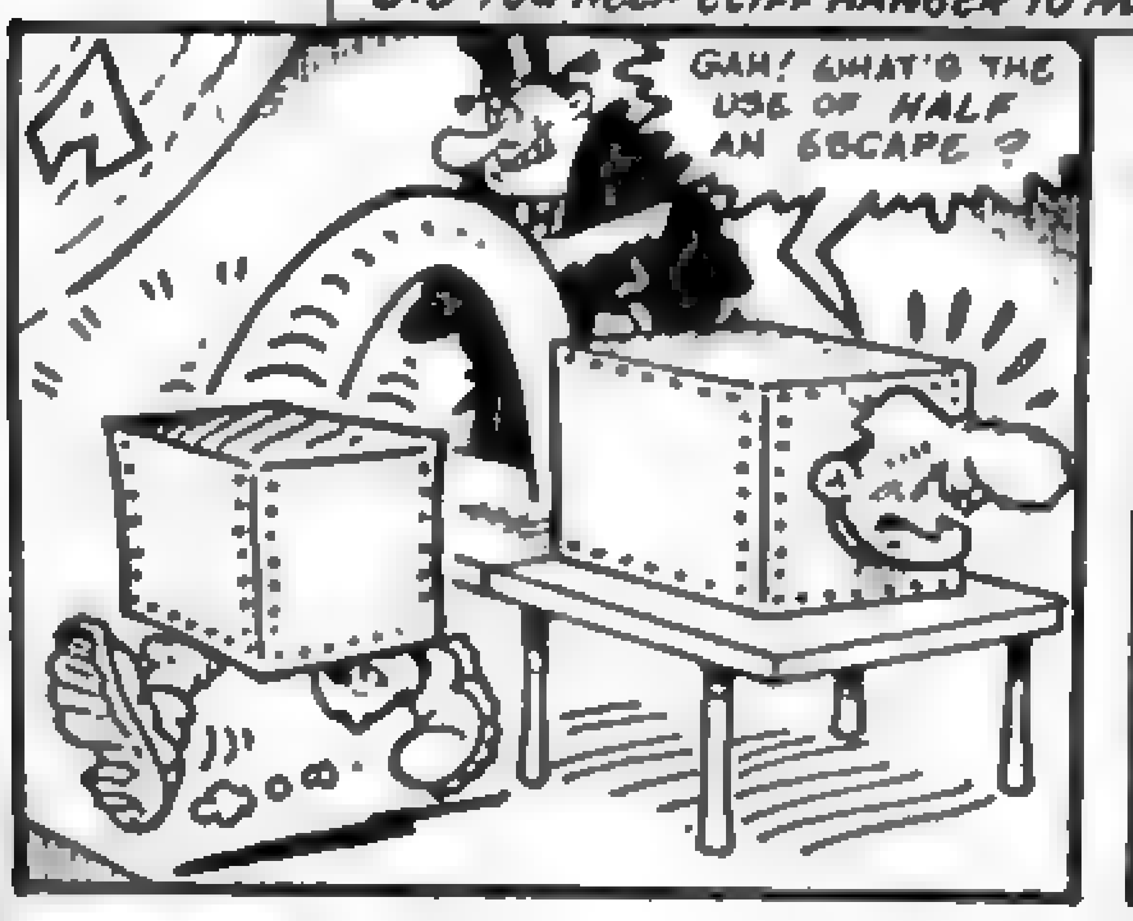

LET'S TAKE A BOAT OUT, FACEACHE!
BOATS for HIRE
GOOD IDEA!
COME IN, NUMBER FIVE! YOUR TIME'S UP!
5
HE'S NOT TAKING ANY NOTICE!
THAT KID'S BEEN OUT THERE FOR AGES! YOU CAN'T HAVE A BOAT UNTIL HIS ONE COMES IN!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM TO-! HEY!
GRRR!
GO AWAY, DOGGIE!
GUR! HE'S NOT TAKING ANY NOTICE OF ME! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
YAP-YAP! SNARL! GRRRR!
SCRUNGE!
GET LOST!
GOSH!
YELP!
WOW! THAT WAS TERRIFIC! COULD YOU SHOUT AT THAT BOY LIKE THAT?
I CAN DO EVEN BETTER WITH MY LONG-NECK [redacted] "SCRUNGE"! WATCH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SCRUN-N-NNGE!
COME IN, NUMBER FIVE! YOUR TIME IS UP... OR ELSE!
YA-AH!
5
H-HERE'S YOUR B-BOAT BACK, MISTER!
ABOUT TIME, TOO!
NOW TO "UN-SCRUNGE".
NO! NO! DON'T DO THAT!
SO...
HA, HA! WE'VE BEEN GIVEN THE BOAT FOR THE WHOLE AFTERNOON!
COME IN, NUMBER SEVEN! YOUR TIME'S UP!
5

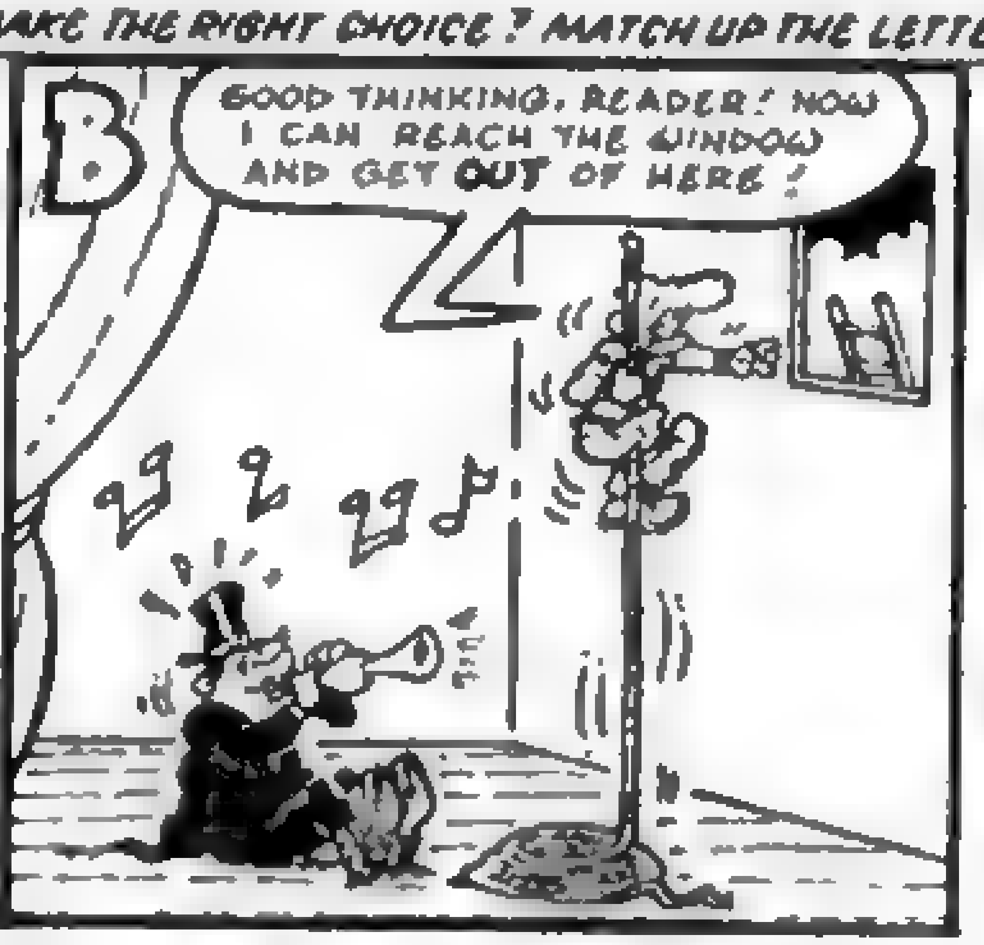

FACEACHE
HURRY UP, CYRIL! WE'LL JUST BE IN TIME FOR THE SCHOOL RUGGER MATCH!
Sports Field ←THIS WAY
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TWO! YOUR ART HOMEWORK IS ABSOLUTELY TERRIBLE!
ART ROOM
SO YOU CAN DO SOME EXTRA ART PRACTICE WHILE I WATCH THE RUGBY MATCH!
WHAT A SWIZ!
SHOVE!
LATER
WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING IN HERE? I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS OUTSIDE CHEERING THE SCHOOL TEAM!
MR. SNIPE RECKONS THAT WE'RE NO GOOD AT PAINTING, SO WE'VE GOT TO PRACTISE!
M-M-M! THESE EMPTY PICTURE FRAMES GIVE ME AN IDEA!
LET ME SEE SOME OF YOUR ARTWORK, BOYS!
RIGHT, MR. THRASHBOTTOM!
"SCRUNGE" COMING UP!
MY WORD! THAT'S A BRILLIANT COPY OF "THE LAUGHING CAVALIER"!
SCRUNGE!
SHOW ME SOME MORE, M'BOY!
YES, SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!
AMAZING! THE "MONA LISA"! COME WITH ME! I'M GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOUR TEACHER!
SCRUNGE!
MR. SNIPE! YOU OBVIOUSLY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ART!
EH?
SO GO AND GET A GOOD BOOK FROM THE LIBRARY AND REFRESH YOUR MEMORY!
ERK! YES, MR. THRASHBOTTOM, SIR!
HEE HEE! SERVES SNIPEY RIGHT FOR TRYING TO FRAME US!

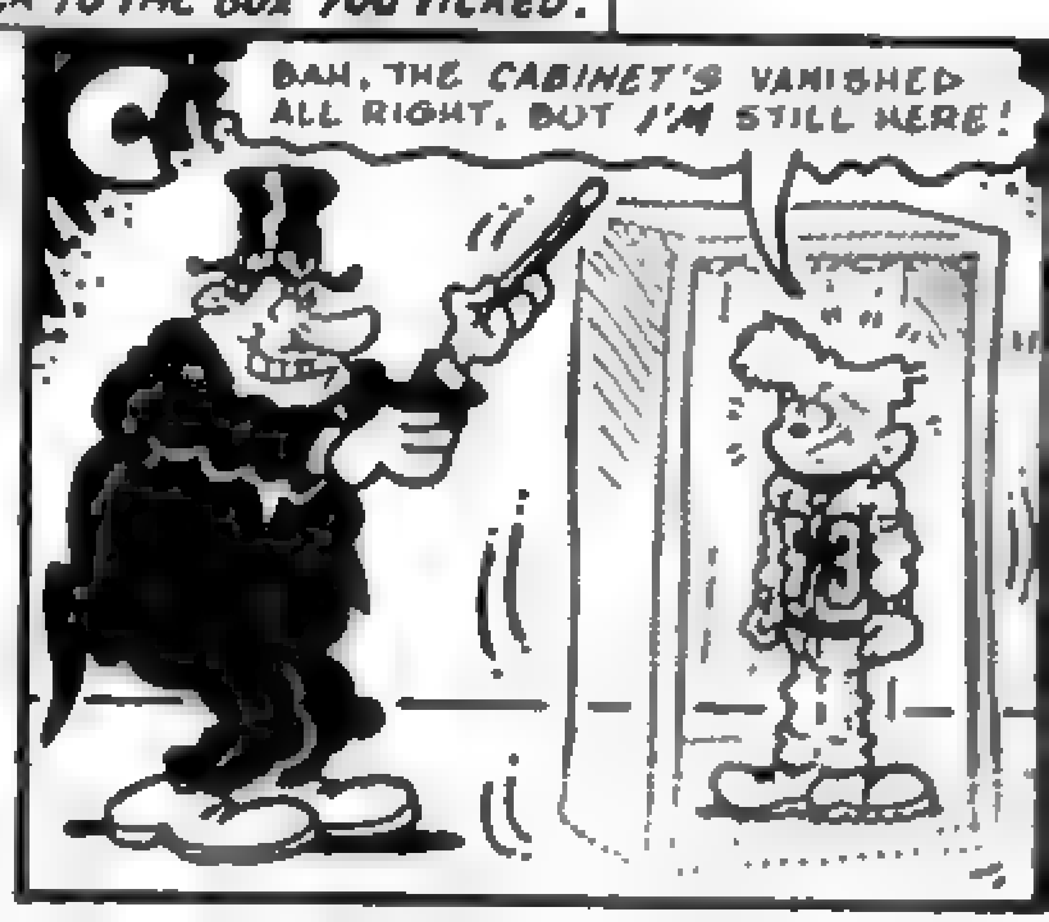

FACEACHE
WHEN DID YOU FIRST LEARN TO "SCRUNGE", FACEACHE?
PULL HIDEOUS FACES, YOU MEAN? IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY ON THE BEACH...
...BULLY BENSON WAS ALWAYS PICKING ON ME!
OH, NO! HERE COMES BENSON! I WISH SNIPE WERE HERE...
...I'D... YIKES! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
STARTING TO "SCRUNGE"
CRIKEY! MY FACE HAS CHANGED! I LOOK JUST LIKE OLD SNIPE! I CAN SEE MYSELF IN THIS TIN!
COMPLETELY "SCRUNGED"!
BENSON, YOU HORRIBLE LITTLE LOUT! FETCH ME A SUPER DE-LUXE ICE-CREAM CORNET-NOW!
V-YES, MISTER SNIPE!
HA, HA! WHAT A GIGGLE! HE FELL FOR IT! MY SNIPE IMPERSONATION WAS A KNOCKOUT!
SO! THAT'S HIS GAME! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT HE'LL BE SORRY!
ICE-CREAM
UN-SCRUNGE!
THEN...
OUT OF THAT DECK-CHAIR, FACEACHE! I NEED A REST!
CRIKEY! IT'S OLD SNIPE HIMSELF!
ICE
YOU TODDLE ALONG NOW, BOY! I WANT TO RELAX!
YES, SIR!
YOUR SUPER DELUXE ICE-CREAM, SIR!
EH?
BENSON'S BACK, AND HE THINKS SNIPE IS ME!
SPLAT!
AWLK!
NOW YOU'RE FOR IT, BENSON! THAT REALLY IS MR. SNIPE! I'M OFF!
SO...
HA, HA! IT'S A GOOD THING OLD SNIPE DIDN'T FIND OUT ABOUT MY PART IN THAT LITTLE ESCAPADE!
GULP! I-I THINK HE JUST DID, FACEACHE!
SO!
(DOOMED) →


FACEACHE
SCHOOL CANTEEN
I'M STARVING! I WONDER WHAT'S FOR LUNCH TODAY?
KITCHEN
OH, NO! NOT SALAD AGAIN!
STOP COMPLAINING, BOY! IT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
COO! LOOK AT OLD SNIPE'S PLATE! THEY'RE HAVING SAUSAGES AND CHIPS IN THERE!
TEACHERS' ROOM
IF I EAT MUCH MORE LETTUCE, I'LL TURN INTO A RABBIT!
HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
EXCUSE ME, COOK! THIS SALAD IS MAKING ME FEEL FUNNY!
SCRUNGE!
NOW, JUST YOU LISTEN TO ME...
...I- A-AAAGH!
ER... WHAT'S UP, COOK?
YOU POOR... ER, ER, BOY! WHAT'S TO BE DONE?
A GIANT HELPING OF CHIPS AND SAUSAGES MIGHT HELP!
AND SO...
M-M-M! TUCK IN, CYRIL!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SNIFF!
WELL DONE, FACEACHE!

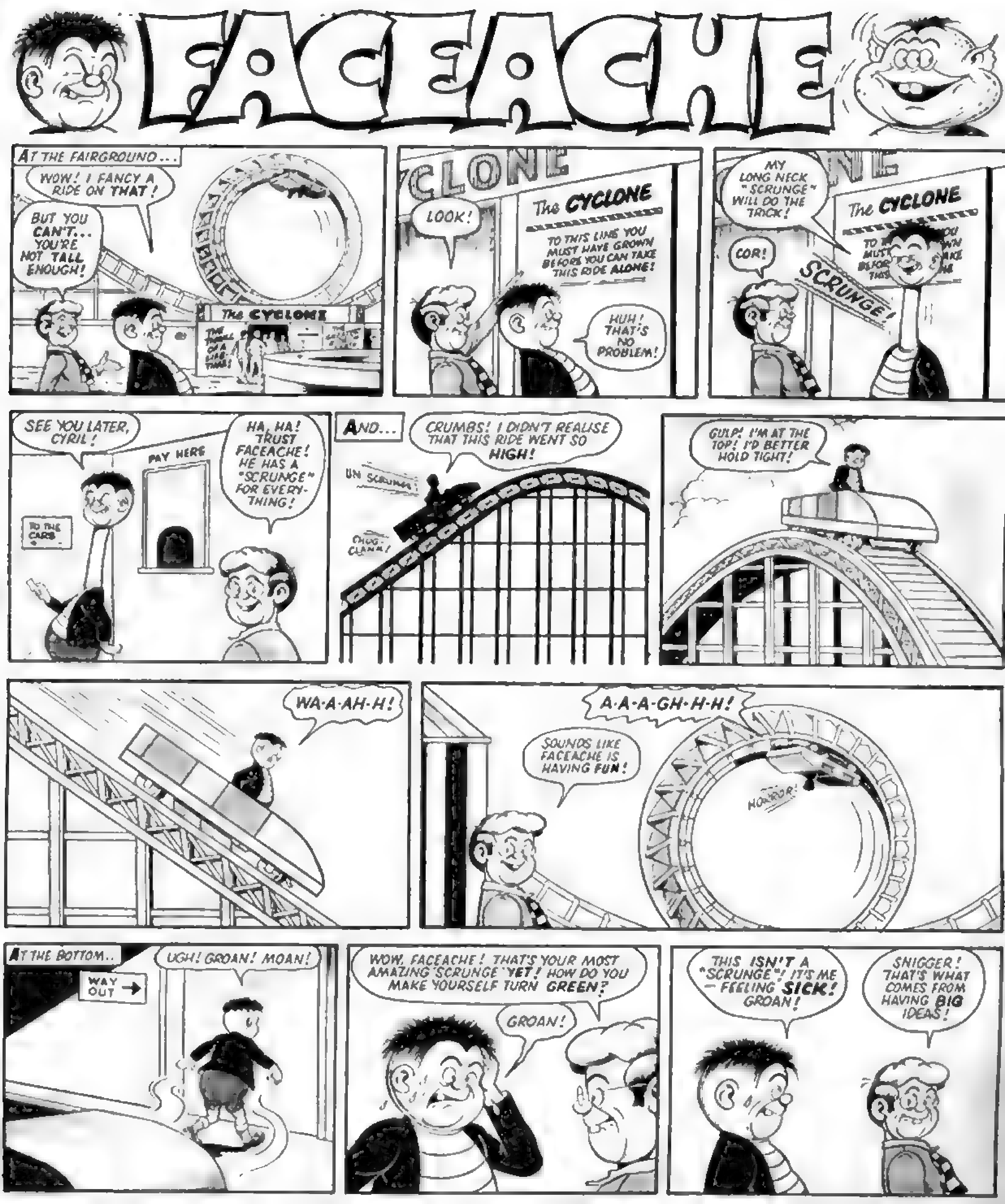
DID YOU HELP CLIFF HANGER TO MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE? MATCH UP THE LETTER TO THE BOX YOU TICKED.


A
GAH! WHAT'S THE USE OF HALF AN ESCAPE?

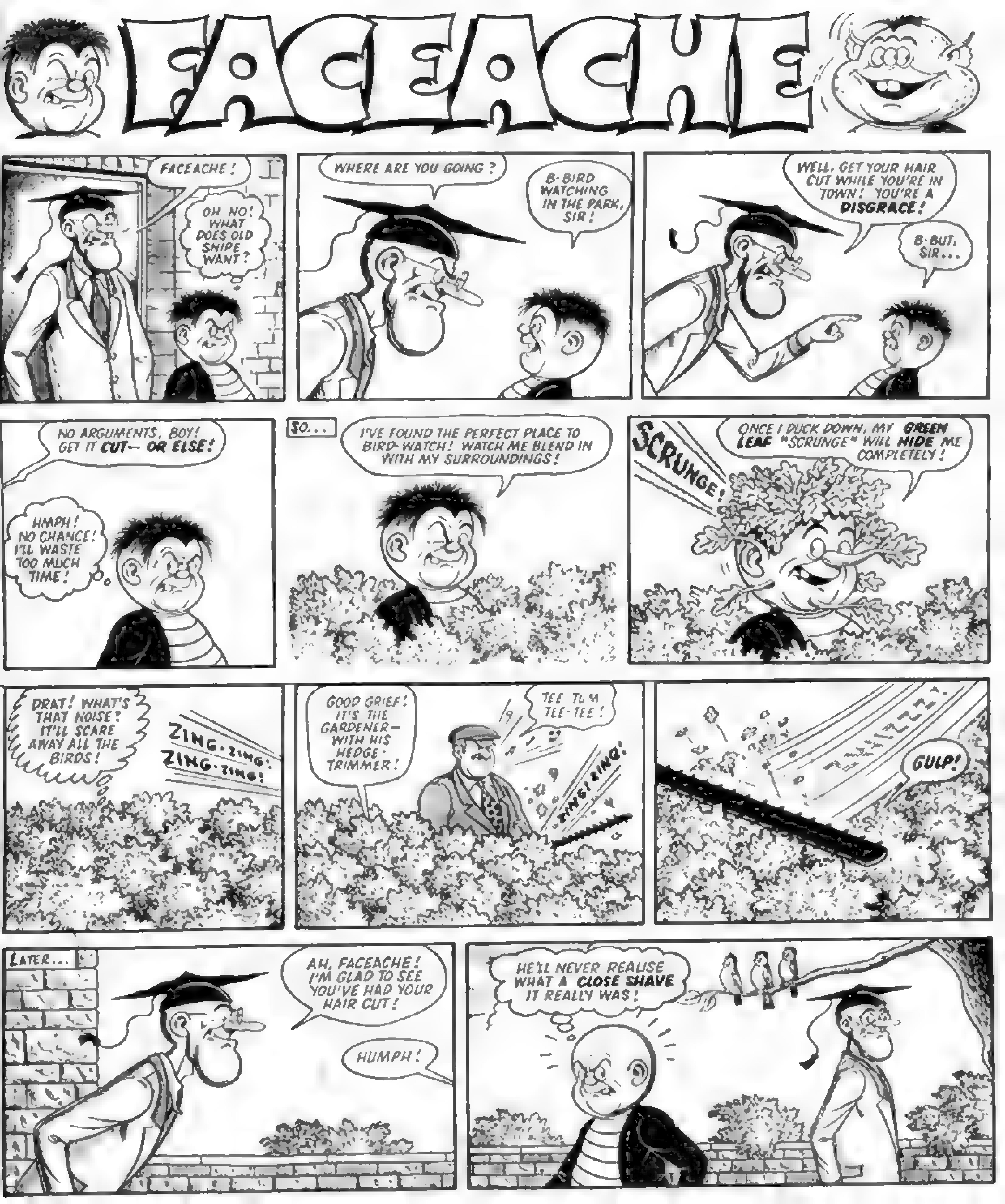

B
GOOD THINKING, READER! NOW I CAN REACH THE WINDOW AND GET OUT OF HERE!

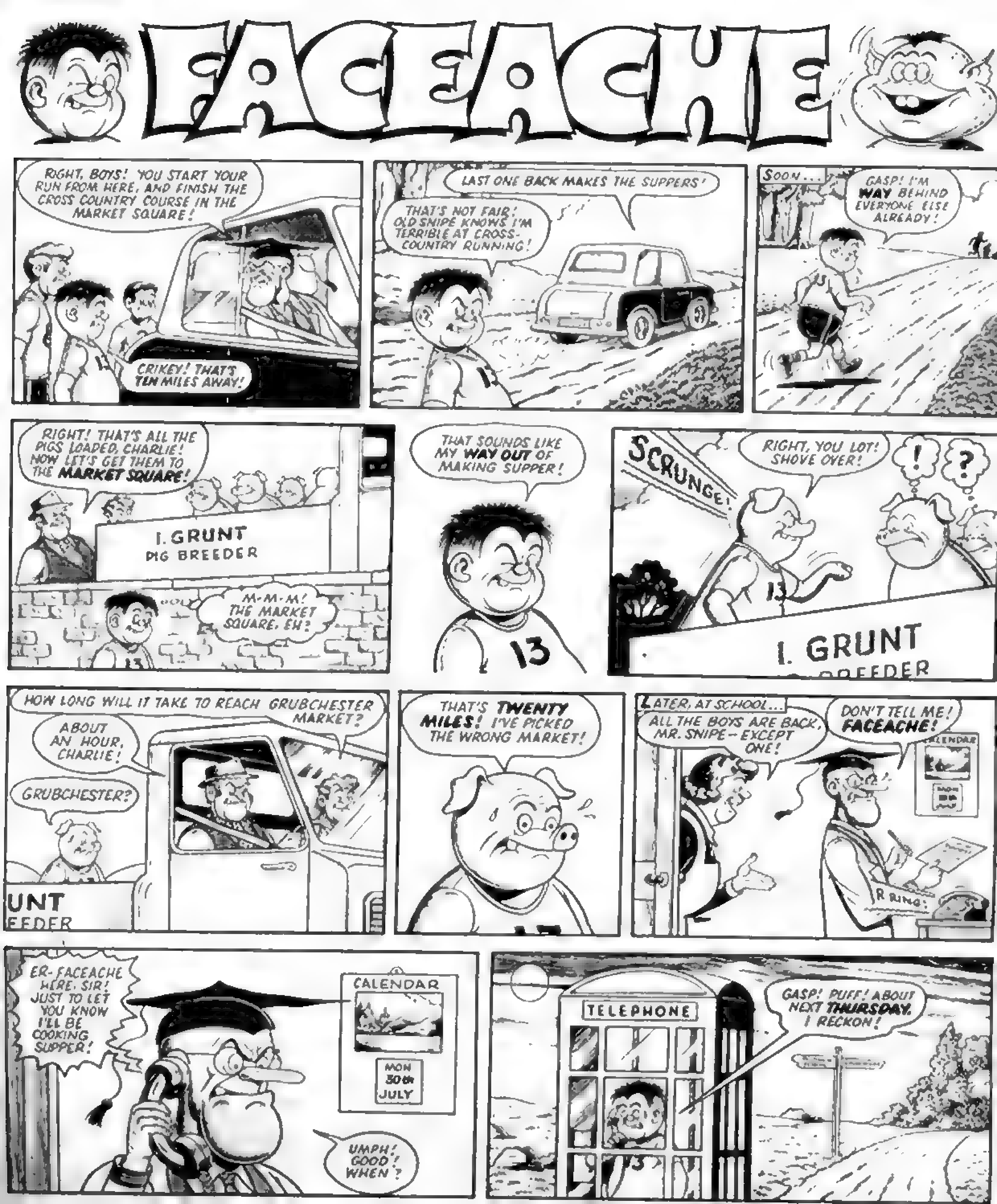

C
BAH, THE CABINET'S VANISHED ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M STILL HERE!

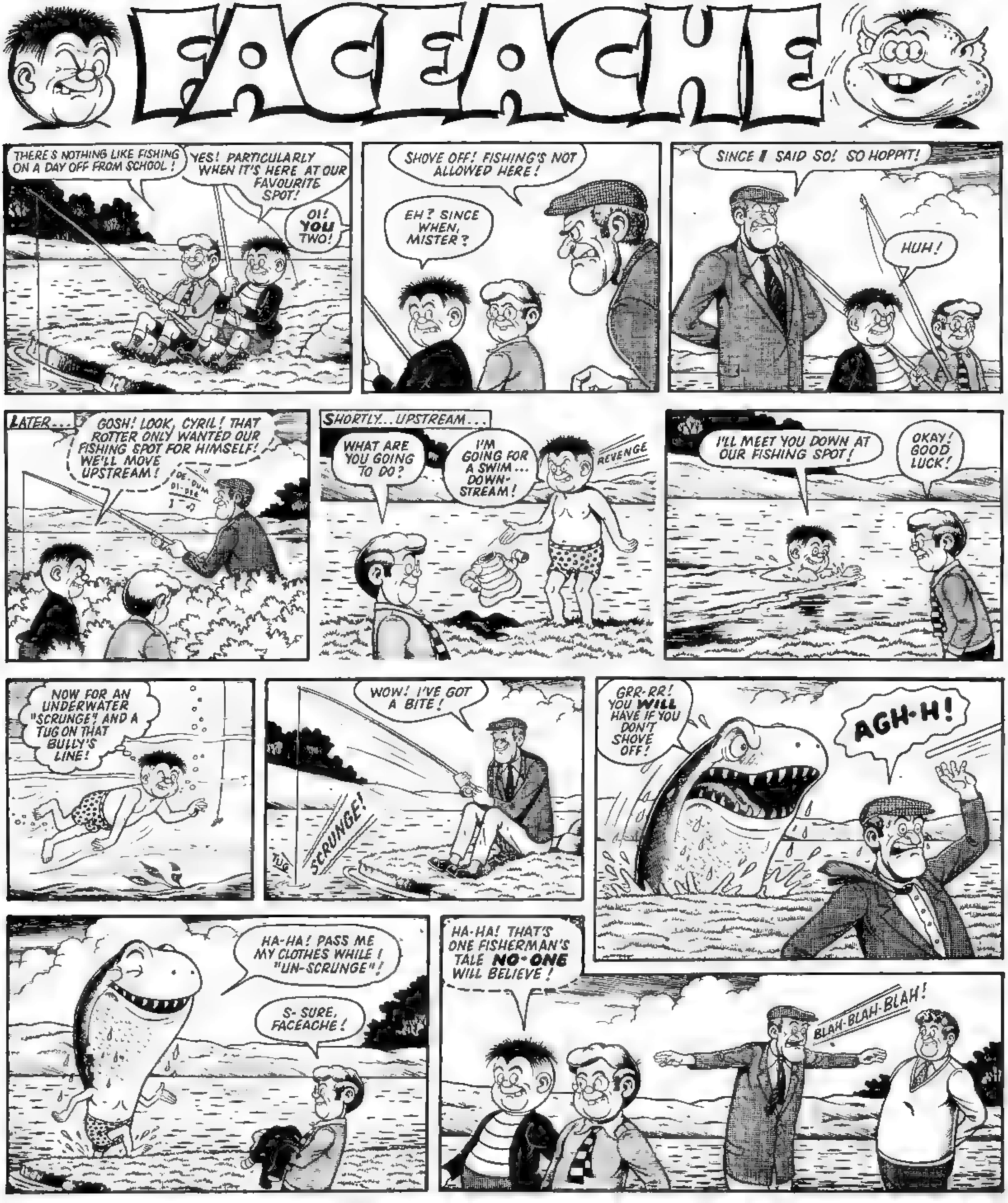
FACEACHE

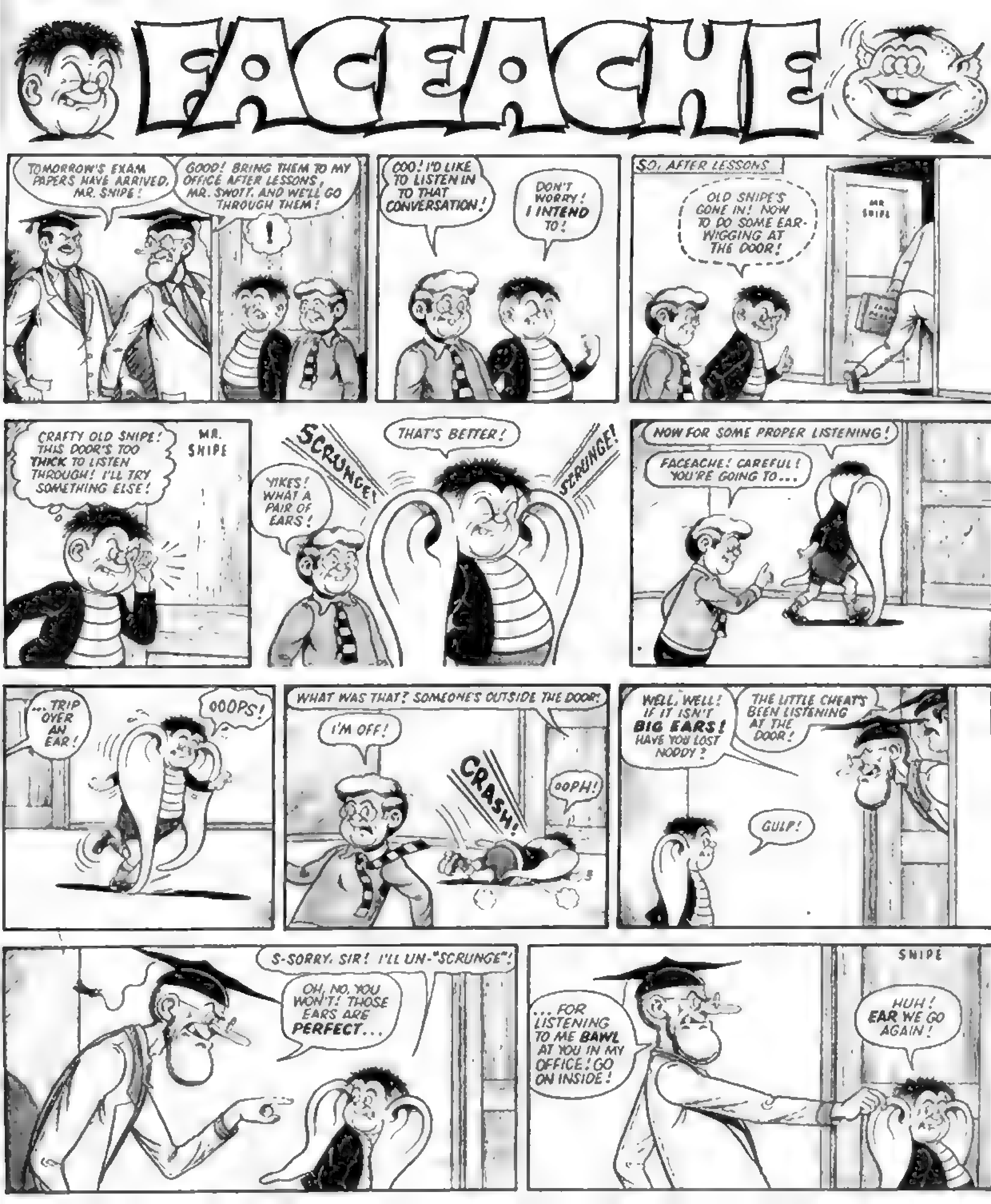

AT THE FAIRGROUND...
WOW! I FANCY A RIDE ON THAT!
BUT YOU CAN'T... YOU'RE NOT TALL ENOUGH!
The CYCLONE
THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME!
CLONE
LOOK!
The CYCLONE
TO THIS LINE YOU MUST HAVE GROWN BEFORE YOU CAN TAKE THIS RIDE ALONE!
HUH! THAT'S NO PROBLEM!
MY LONG NECK "SCRUNGE" WILL DO THE TRICK!
COR!
SCRUNGE!
SEE YOU LATER, CYRIL!
PAY HERE
TO THE CARS
HA, HA! TRUST FACEACHE! HE HAS A "SCRUNGE" FOR EVERYTHING!
AND...
CRUMBS! I DIDN'T REALISE THAT THIS RIDE WENT SO HIGH!
UN SCRUNGE!
CHUG-CLANK!
GULP! I'M AT THE TOP! I'D BETTER HOLD TIGHT!
WA-A-AH-H!
A-A-A-GH-H-H!
SOUNDS LIKE FACEACHE IS HAVING FUN!
HORRR!
AT THE BOTTOM...
WAY OUT →
UGH! GROAN! MOAN!
WOW, FACEACHE! THAT'S YOUR MOST AMAZING 'SCRUNGE' YET! HOW DO YOU MAKE YOURSELF TURN GREEN?
GROAN!
THIS ISN'T A "SCRUNGE"! IT'S ME — FEELING SICK! GROAN!
SNIGGER! THAT'S WHAT COMES FROM HAVING BIG IDEAS!

FACEACHE

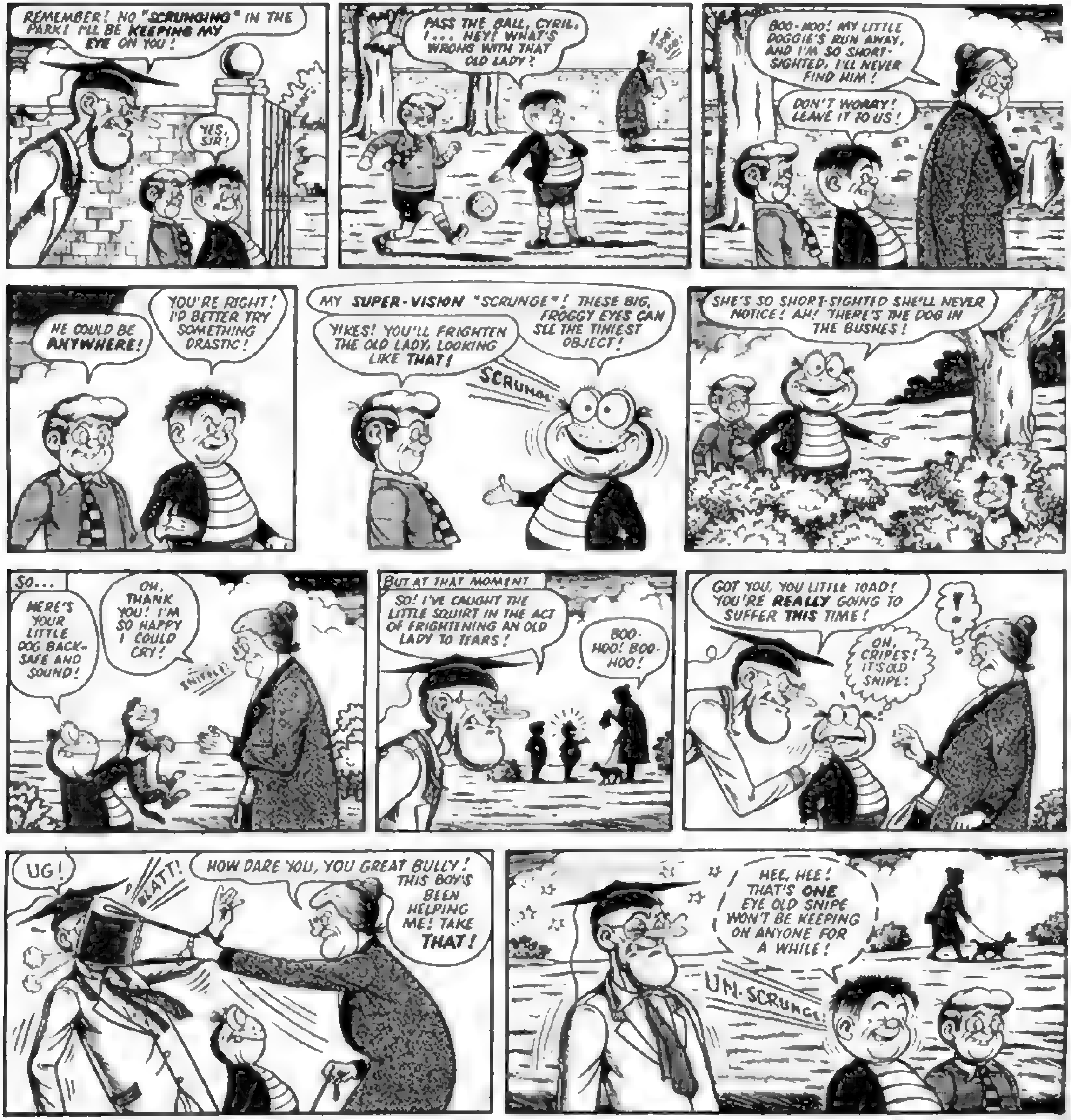

FACEACHE!
OH NO! WHAT DOES OLD SNIPE WANT?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
B-BIRD WATCHING IN THE PARK, SIR!
WELL, GET YOUR HAIR CUT WHILE YOU'RE IN TOWN! YOU'RE A DISGRACE!
B-BUT, SIR...
NO ARGUMENTS, BOY! GET IT CUT— OR ELSE!
HMPH! NO CHANCE! I'LL WASTE TOO MUCH TIME!
SO...
I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT PLACE TO BIRD-WATCH! WATCH ME BLEND IN WITH MY SURROUNDINGS!
SCRUNGE!
ONCE I DUCK DOWN, MY GREEN LEAF "SCRUNGE" WILL HIDE ME COMPLETELY!
DRAT! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT'LL SCARE AWAY ALL THE BIRDS!
ZING-ZING! ZING-ZING!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S THE GARDENER— WITH HIS HEDGE-TRIMMER!
TEE TUM TEE-TEE!
ZING! ZING!
GULP!
LATER...
AH, FACEACHE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE HAD YOUR HAIR CUT!
HUMPH!
HE'LL NEVER REALISE WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE IT REALLY WAS!


FACEACHE
RIGHT, BOYS! YOU START YOUR RUN FROM HERE, AND FINISH THE CROSS COUNTRY COURSE IN THE MARKET SQUARE!
CRIKEY! THAT'S **TEN MILES AWAY!**
LAST ONE BACK MAKES THE SUPPERS!
THAT'S NOT FAIR! OLD SNIPE KNOWS I'M TERRIBLE AT CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING!
SOON...
GASP! I'M **WAY** BEHIND EVERYONE ELSE ALREADY!
RIGHT! THAT'S ALL THE PIGS LOADED, CHARLIE! NOW LET'S GET THEM TO THE **MARKET SQUARE!**
I. GRUNT
PIG BREEDER
M-M-M! THE MARKET SQUARE, EH?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY **WAY OUT** OF MAKING SUPPER!
13
SCRUNGE!
RIGHT, YOU LOT! SHOVE OVER!
!
?
I. GRUNT
BREEDER
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO REACH GRUBCHESTER MARKET?
ABOUT AN HOUR, CHARLIE!
GRUBCHESTER?
UNT
EEDER
THAT'S **TWENTY MILES!** I'VE PICKED THE WRONG MARKET!
LATER, AT SCHOOL...
ALL THE BOYS ARE BACK, MR. SNIPE — EXCEPT ONE!
DON'T TELL ME! **FACEACHE!**
CALENDAR
R RING!
ER- FACEACHE HERE, SIR! JUST TO LET YOU KNOW I'LL BE COOKING SUPPER!
CALENDAR
MON 30th JULY
UMPH! GOOD! WHEN?
TELEPHONE
GASP! PUFF! ABOUT NEXT **THURSDAY,** I RECKON!

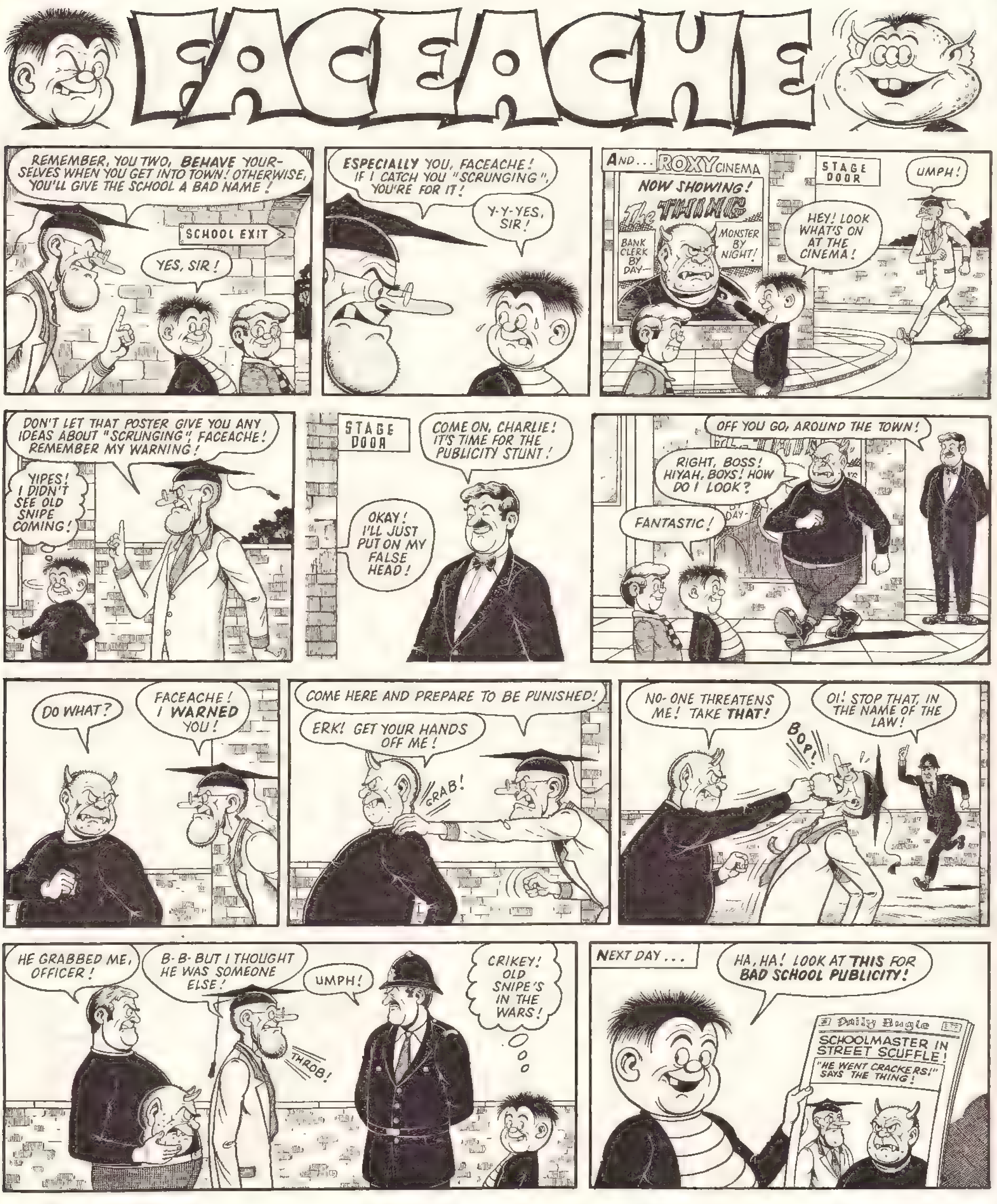

FACEACHE
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FISHING ON A DAY OFF FROM SCHOOL!
YES! PARTICULARLY WHEN IT'S HERE AT OUR FAVOURITE SPOT!
OI! YOU TWO!
SHOVE OFF! FISHING'S NOT ALLOWED HERE!
EH? SINCE WHEN, MISTER?
SINCE I SAID SO! SO HOPPIT!
HUH!
LATER...
GOSH! LOOK, CYRIL! THAT ROTTER ONLY WANTED OUR FISHING SPOT FOR HIMSELF! WE'LL MOVE UPSTREAM!
DE-DUM DI-DEE
SHORTLY...UPSTREAM...
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING FOR A SWIM... DOWN-STREAM!
REVENGE
I'LL MEET YOU DOWN AT OUR FISHING SPOT!
OKAY! GOOD LUCK!
NOW FOR AN UNDERWATER "SCRUNGE" AND A TUG ON THAT BULLY'S LINE!
WOW! I'VE GOT A BITE!
TUG
SCRUNGE!
GRR-RR! YOU WILL HAVE IF YOU DON'T SHOVE OFF!
AGH-H!
HA-HA! PASS ME MY CLOTHES WHILE I "UN-SCRUNGE"!
S- SURE, FACEACHE!
HA-HA! THAT'S ONE FISHERMAN'S TALE NO-ONE WILL BELIEVE!
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH!

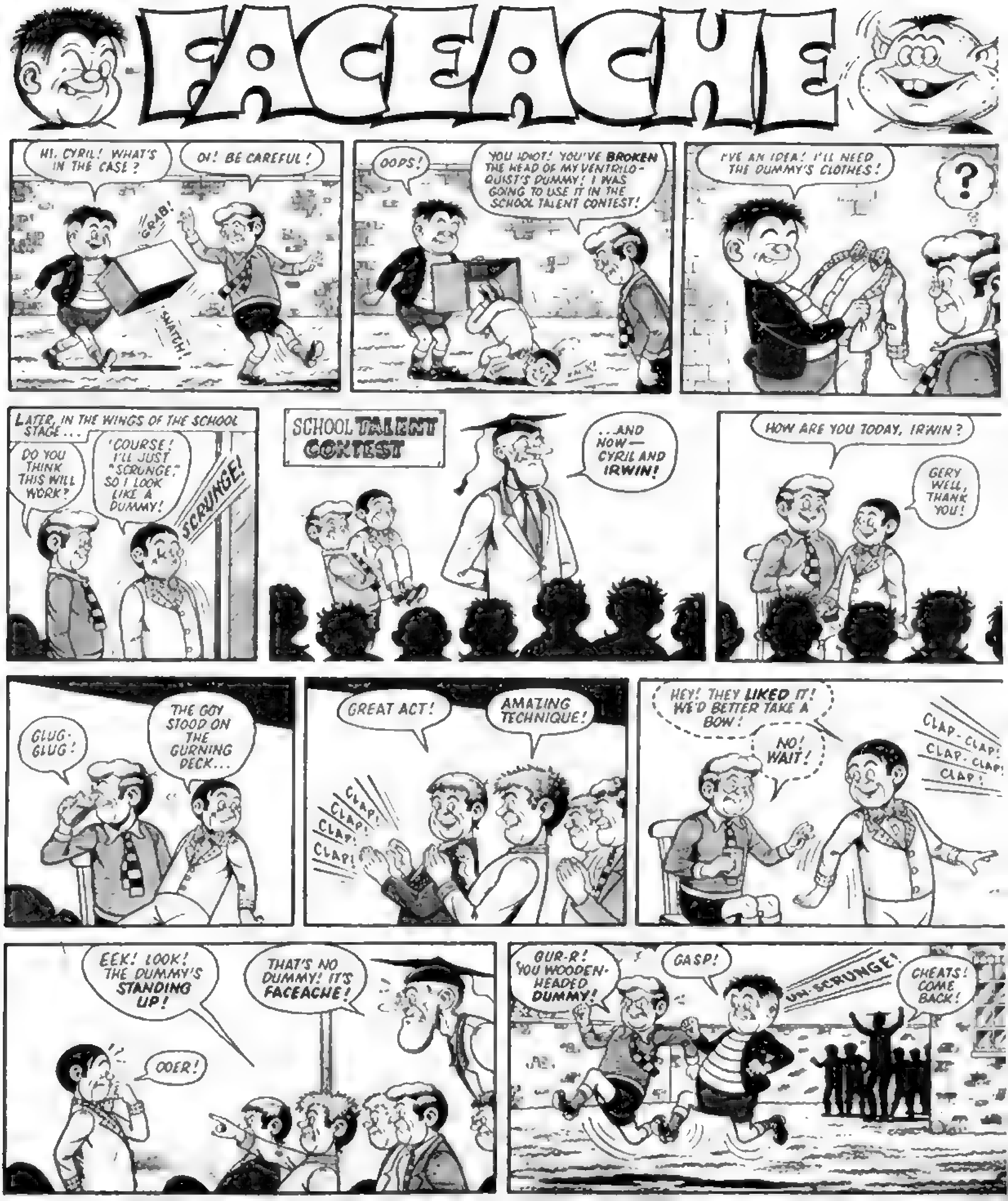

FACEACHE
TOMORROW'S EXAM PAPERS HAVE ARRIVED, MR. SNIPE!
GOOD! BRING THEM TO MY OFFICE AFTER LESSONS, MR. SWOTT, AND WE'LL GO THROUGH THEM!
!
OOO! I'D LIKE TO LISTEN IN TO THAT CONVERSATION!
DON'T WORRY! I INTEND TO!
SO, AFTER LESSONS
OLD SNIPE'S GONE IN! NOW TO DO SOME EAR-WIGGING AT THE DOOR!
MR. SNIPE
CRAFTY OLD SNIPE! THIS DOOR'S TOO THICK TO LISTEN THROUGH! I'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
MR. SNIPE
SCRUNGE!
THAT'S BETTER!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES! WHAT A PAIR OF EARS!
NOW FOR SOME PROPER LISTENING!
FACEACHE! CAREFUL! YOU'RE GOING TO...
...TRIP OVER AN EAR!
OOOPS!
WHAT WAS THAT? SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
I'M OFF!
CRASH!
OOPH!
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T BIG EARS! HAVE YOU LOST NODDY?
THE LITTLE CHEAT'S BEEN LISTENING AT THE DOOR!
GULP!
S-SORRY, SIR! I'LL UN-"SCRUNGE"!
OH, NO, YOU WON'T! THOSE EARS ARE PERFECT...
SNIPE
...FOR LISTENING TO ME BAWL AT YOU IN MY OFFICE! GO ON INSIDE!
HUH! EAR WE GO AGAIN!

FACEACHE

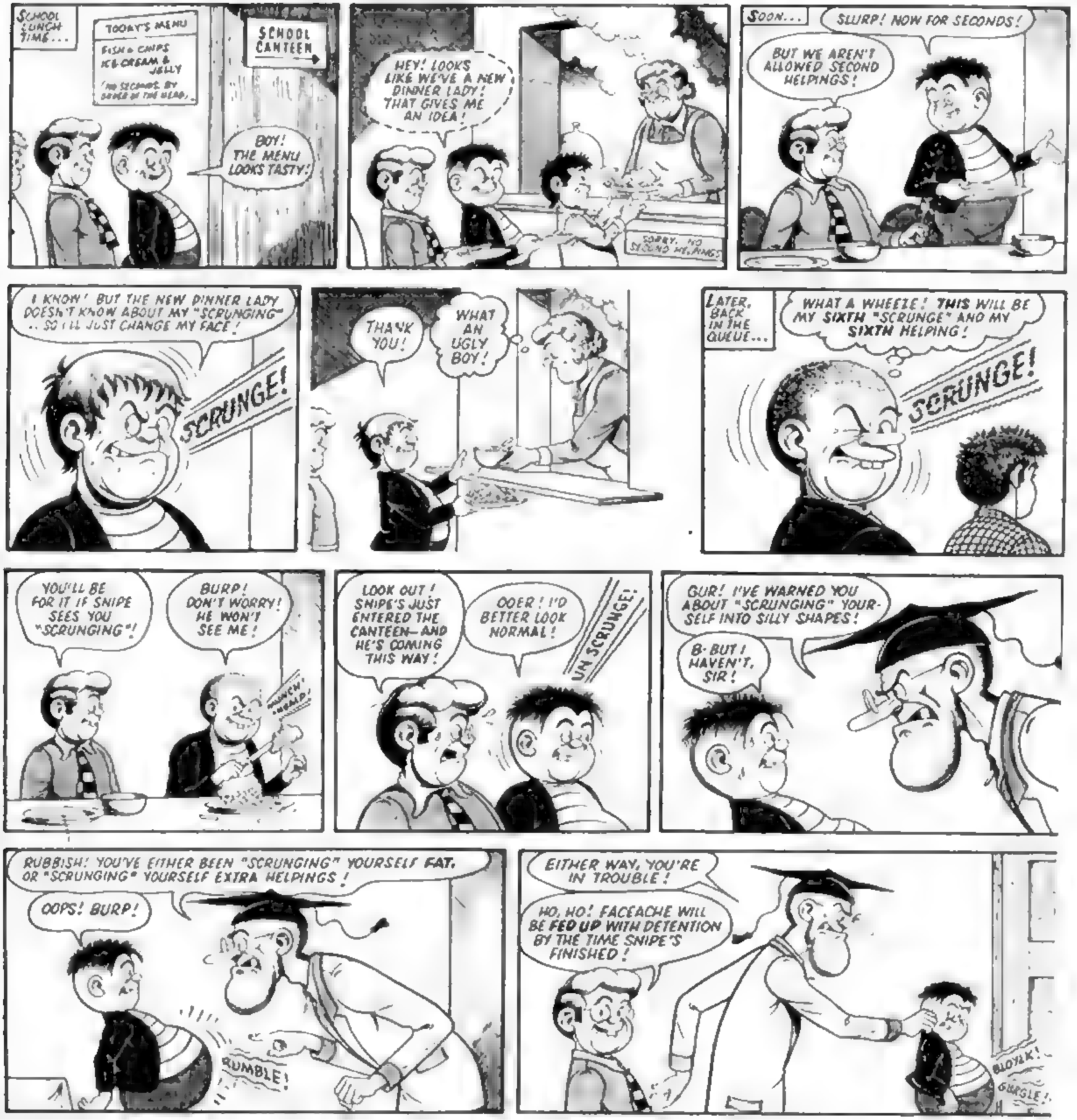


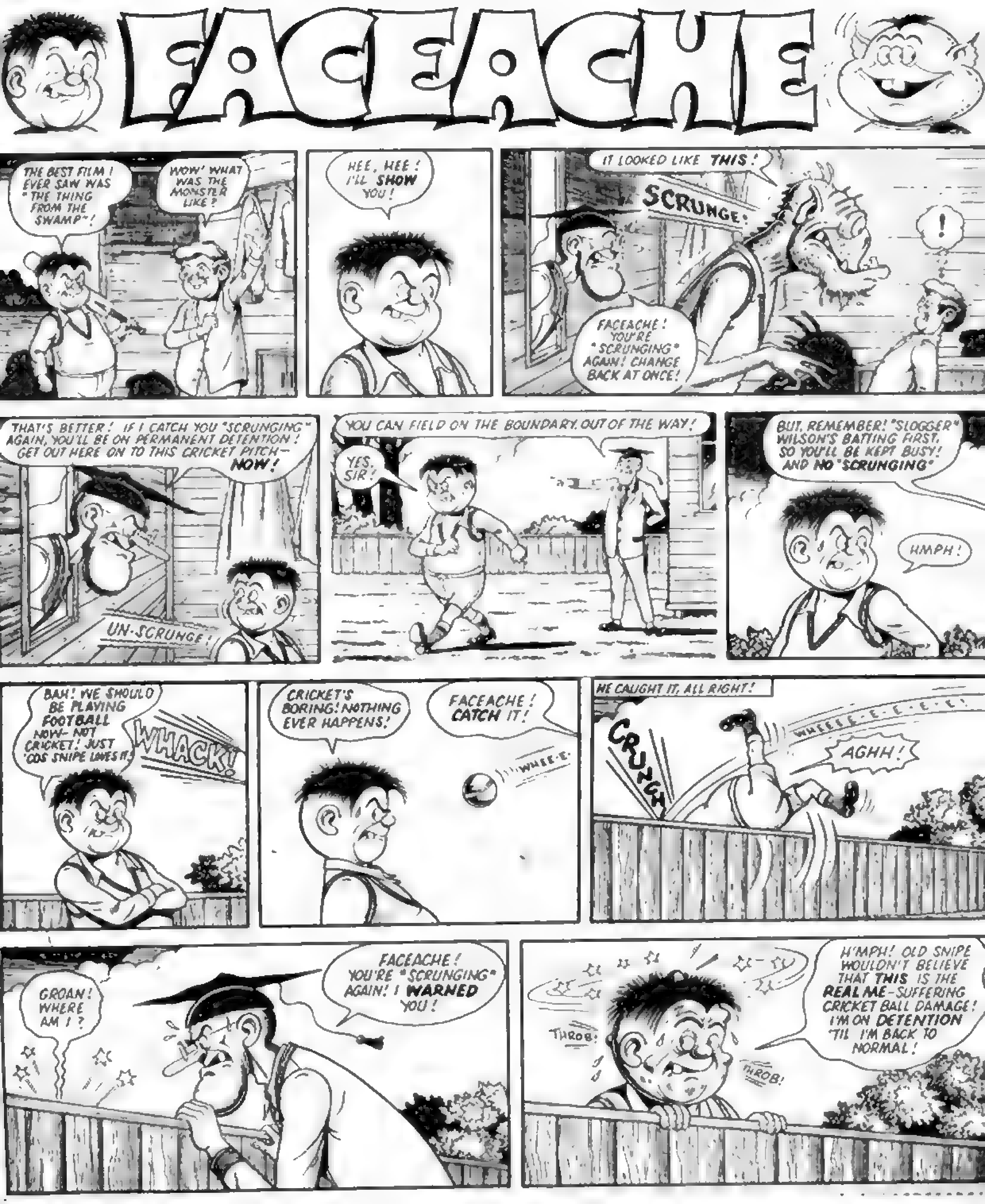
REMEMBER! NO "SCRUNGING" IN THE PARK! I'LL BE KEEPING MY EYE ON YOU!
YES, SIR!
PASS THE BALL, CYRIL. I... HEY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT OLD LADY?
BOO-HOO! MY LITTLE DOGGIE'S RUN AWAY, AND I'M SO SHORT-SIGHTED, I'LL NEVER FIND HIM!
DON'T WORRY! LEAVE IT TO US!
HE COULD BE ANYWHERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'D BETTER TRY SOMETHING DRASTIC!
MY SUPER-VISION "SCRUNGE"! THESE BIG, FROGGY EYES CAN SEE THE TINIEST OBJECT!
YIKES! YOU'LL FRIGHTEN THE OLD LADY, LOOKING LIKE THAT!
SCRUNGE!
SHE'S SO SHORT-SIGHTED SHE'LL NEVER NOTICE! AH! THERE'S THE DOG IN THE BUSHES!
SO...
HERE'S YOUR LITTLE DOG BACK - SAFE AND SOUND!
OH, THANK YOU! I'M SO HAPPY I COULD CRY!
SNIFFLE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT
SO! I'VE CAUGHT THE LITTLE SQUIRT IN THE ACT OF FRIGHTENING AN OLD LADY TO TEARS!
BOO-HOO! BOO-HOO!
GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE TOAD! YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO SUFFER THIS TIME!
!
OH, CRIPES! IT'S OLD SNIPE!
UG!
BLATT!
HOW DARE YOU, YOU GREAT BULLY! THIS BOY'S BEEN HELPING ME! TAKE THAT!
HEE, HEE! THAT'S ONE EYE OLD SNIPE WON'T BE KEEPING ON ANYONE FOR A WHILE!
UN-SCRUNGE!


FACEACHE
REMEMBER, YOU TWO, BEHAVE YOURSELVES WHEN YOU GET INTO TOWN! OTHERWISE, YOU'LL GIVE THE SCHOOL A BAD NAME!
SCHOOL EXIT
YES, SIR!
ESPECIALLY YOU, FACEACHE! IF I CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING", YOU'RE FOR IT!
Y-Y-YES, SIR!
AND...
ROXY CINEMA
NOW SHOWING!
The THING
BANK CLERK BY DAY—
MONSTER BY NIGHT!
STAGE DOOR
UMPH!
HEY! LOOK WHAT'S ON AT THE CINEMA!
DON'T LET THAT POSTER GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS ABOUT "SCRUNGING", FACEACHE! REMEMBER MY WARNING!
YIPES! I DIDN'T SEE OLD SNIPE COMING!
STAGE DOOR
COME ON, CHARLIE! IT'S TIME FOR THE PUBLICITY STUNT!
OKAY! I'LL JUST PUT ON MY FALSE HEAD!
OFF YOU GO, AROUND THE TOWN!
RIGHT, BOSS! HIYAH, BOYS! HOW DO I LOOK?
FANTASTIC!
DO WHAT?
FACEACHE! I WARNED YOU!
COME HERE AND PREPARE TO BE PUNISHED!
ERK! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
GRAB!
NO-ONE THREATENS ME! TAKE THAT!
BOP!
OI! STOP THAT, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
HE GRABBED ME, OFFICER!
B-B-BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS SOMEONE ELSE!
UMPH!
THROB!
CRIKEY! OLD SNIPE'S IN THE WARS!
NEXT DAY...
HA, HA! LOOK AT THIS FOR BAD SCHOOL PUBLICITY!
Daily Bugle
SCHOOLMASTER IN STREET SCUFFLE!
"HE WENT CRACKERS!" SAYS THE THING!

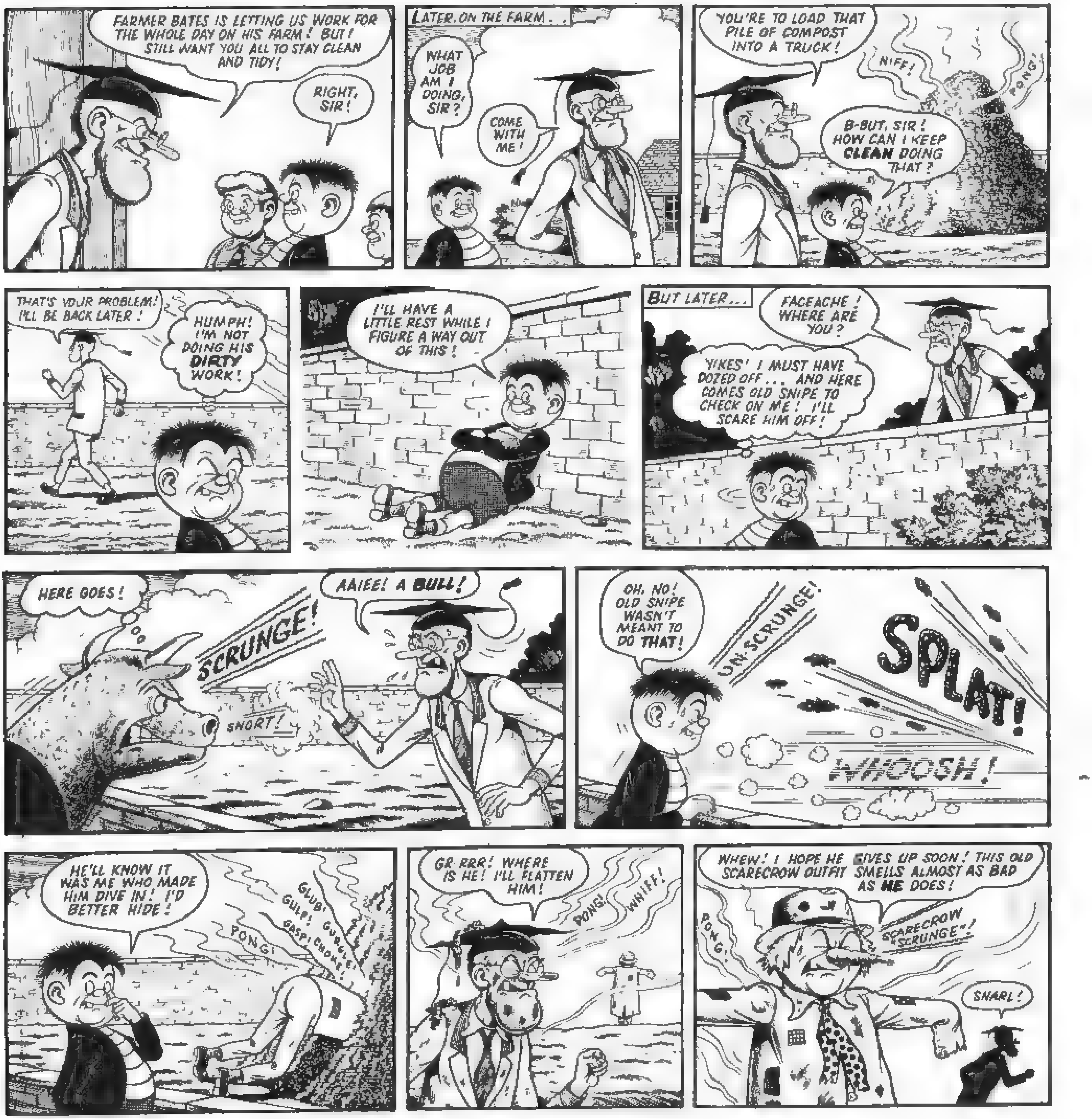

FACEACHE
HI, CYRIL! WHAT'S IN THE CASE?
OI! BE CAREFUL!
GRAB!
SWATCH!
OOPS!
YOU IDIOT! YOU'VE BROKEN THE HEAD OF MY VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY! I WAS GOING TO USE IT IN THE SCHOOL TALENT CONTEST!
I'VE AN IDEA! I'LL NEED THE DUMMY'S CLOTHES!
?
LATER, IN THE WINGS OF THE SCHOOL STAGE...
DO YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK?
'COURSE! I'LL JUST "SCRUNGE" SO I LOOK LIKE A DUMMY!
SCRUNGE!
SCHOOL TALENT CONTEST
...AND NOW— CYRIL AND IRWIN!
HOW ARE YOU TODAY, IRWIN?
GERY WELL, THANK YOU!
GLUG-GLUG!
THE GOY STOOD ON THE GURNING DECK...
GREAT ACT!
AMAZING TECHNIQUE!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
HEY! THEY LIKED IT! WE'D BETTER TAKE A BOW!
NO! WAIT!
CLAP-CLAP! CLAP-CLAP! CLAP!
EEK! LOOK! THE DUMMY'S STANDING UP!
THAT'S NO DUMMY! IT'S FACEACHE!
OOER!
GUR-R! YOU WOODEN-HEADED DUMMY!
GASP!
UN-SCRUNGE!
CHEATS! COME BACK!

FACEACHE

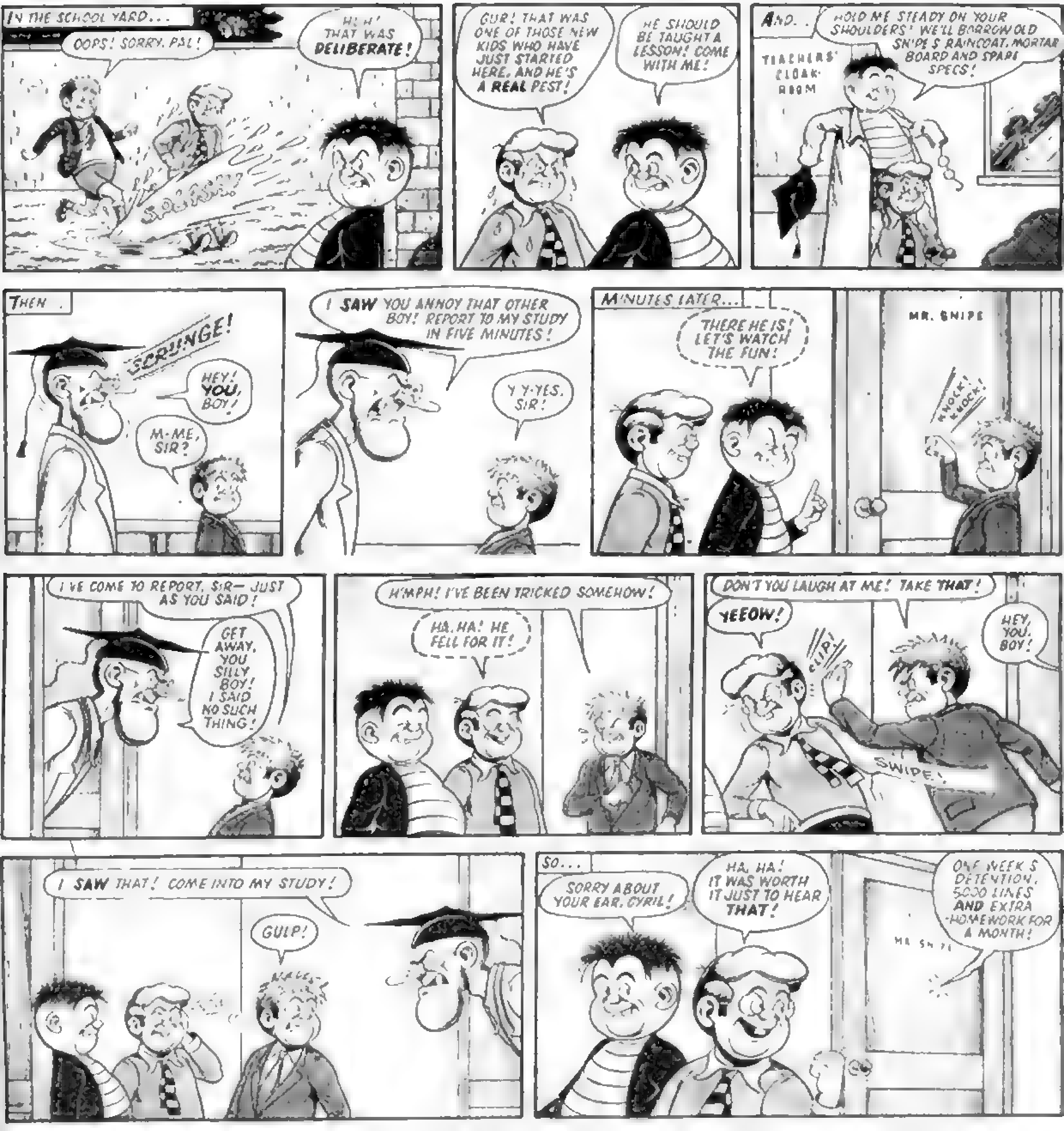

SCHOOL LUNCH TIME...
TODAY'S MENU
FISH & CHIPS
ICE CREAM & JELLY
(NO SECONDS, BY ORDER OF THE HEAD)
SCHOOL CANTEEN
BOY! THE MENU LOOKS TASTY!
HEY! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE A NEW DINNER LADY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SORRY, NO SECOND HELPINGS
SOON...
SLURP! NOW FOR SECONDS!
BUT WE AREN'T ALLOWED SECOND HELPINGS!
I KNOW! BUT THE NEW DINNER LADY DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT MY "SCRUNGING" .. SO I'LL JUST CHANGE MY FACE!
SCRUNGE!
THANK YOU!
WHAT AN UGLY BOY!
LATER, BACK IN THE QUEUE...
WHAT A WHEEZE! THIS WILL BE MY SIXTH "SCRUNGE" AND MY SIXTH HELPING!
SCRUNGE!
YOU'LL BE FOR IT IF SNIPE SEES YOU "SCRUNGING"!
BURP! DON'T WORRY! HE WON'T SEE ME!
MUNCH! CHOMP!
LOOK OUT! SNIPE'S JUST ENTERED THE CANTEEN— AND HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
OOER! I'D BETTER LOOK NORMAL!
UN SCRUNGE!
GUR! I'VE WARNED YOU ABOUT "SCRUNGING" YOURSELF INTO SILLY SHAPES!
B-BUT I HAVEN'T, SIR!
RUBBISH! YOU'VE EITHER BEEN "SCRUNGING" YOURSELF FAT, OR "SCRUNGING" YOURSELF EXTRA HELPINGS!
OOPS! BURP!
RUMBLE!
EITHER WAY, YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
HO, HO! FACEACHE WILL BE FED UP WITH DETENTION BY THE TIME SNIPE'S FINISHED!
BLOYRK!
GURGLE!

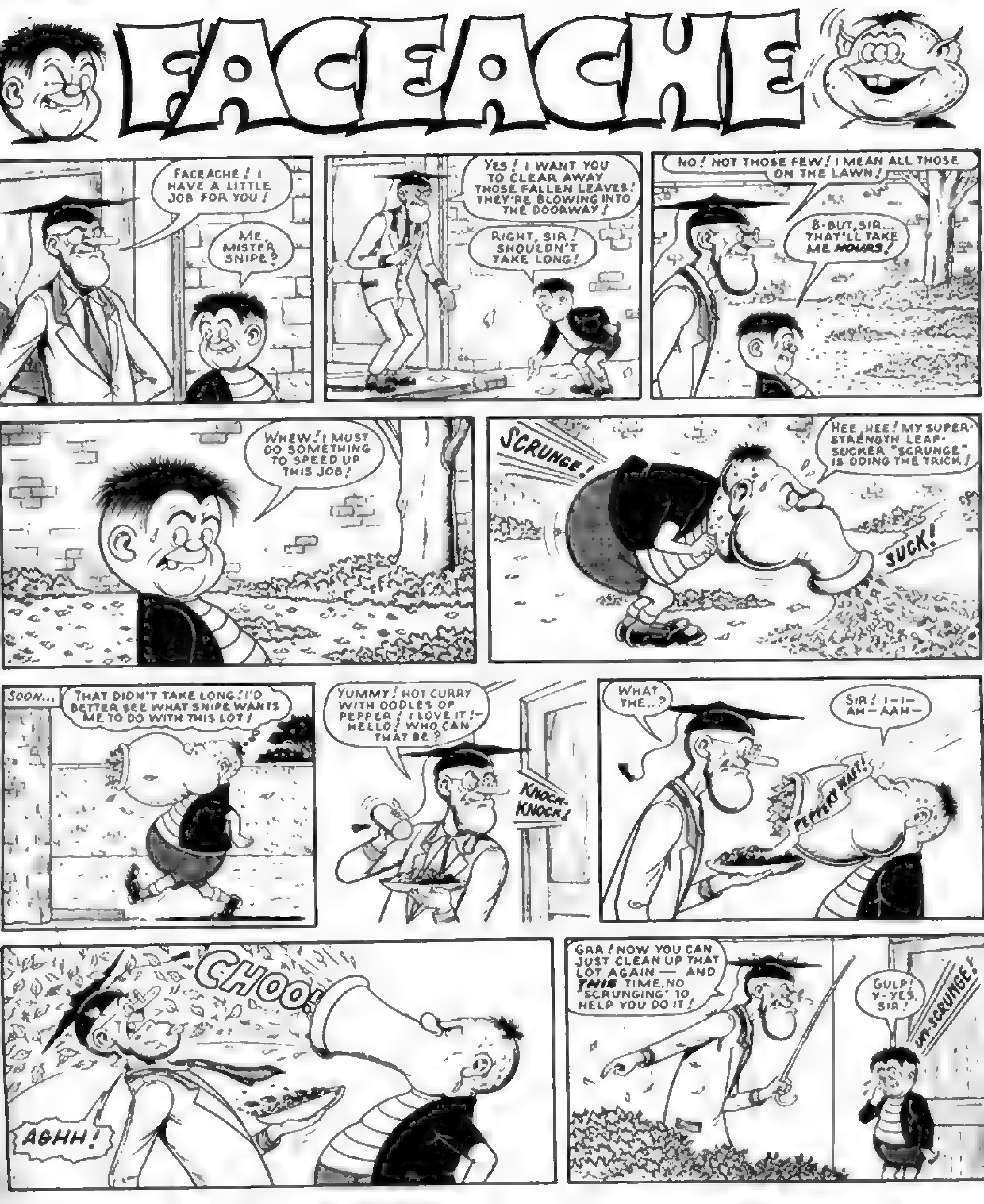

FACEACHE
THE BEST FILM I EVER SAW WAS "THE THING FROM THE SWAMP"!
WOW! WHAT WAS THE MONSTER LIKE?
HEE, HEE! I'LL SHOW YOU!
IT LOOKED LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE!
!
FACEACHE! YOU'RE "SCRUNGING" AGAIN! CHANGE BACK AT ONCE!
THAT'S BETTER! IF I CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING" AGAIN, YOU'LL BE ON PERMANENT DETENTION! GET OUT HERE ON TO THIS CRICKET PITCH— NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE!
YOU CAN FIELD ON THE BOUNDARY, OUT OF THE WAY!
YES, SIR!
BUT, REMEMBER! "SLOGGER" WILSON'S BATTING FIRST, SO YOU'LL BE KEPT BUSY! AND NO "SCRUNGING"
HMPH!
BAH! WE SHOULD BE PLAYING FOOTBALL NOW- NOT CRICKET! JUST 'COS SNIPE LIKES IT!
WHACK!
CRICKET'S BORING! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS!
FACEACHE! CATCH IT!
WHEE-E
HE CAUGHT IT, ALL RIGHT!
WHEEEE-E-E-E-E!
CRUNCH
AGHH!
GROAN! WHERE AM I?
FACEACHE! YOU'RE "SCRUNGING" AGAIN! I WARNED YOU!
THROB!
THROB!
H'MPH! OLD SNIPE WOULDN'T BELIEVE THAT THIS IS THE REAL ME—SUFFERING CRICKET BALL DAMAGE! I'M ON DETENTION 'TIL I'M BACK TO NORMAL!

FACEACHE

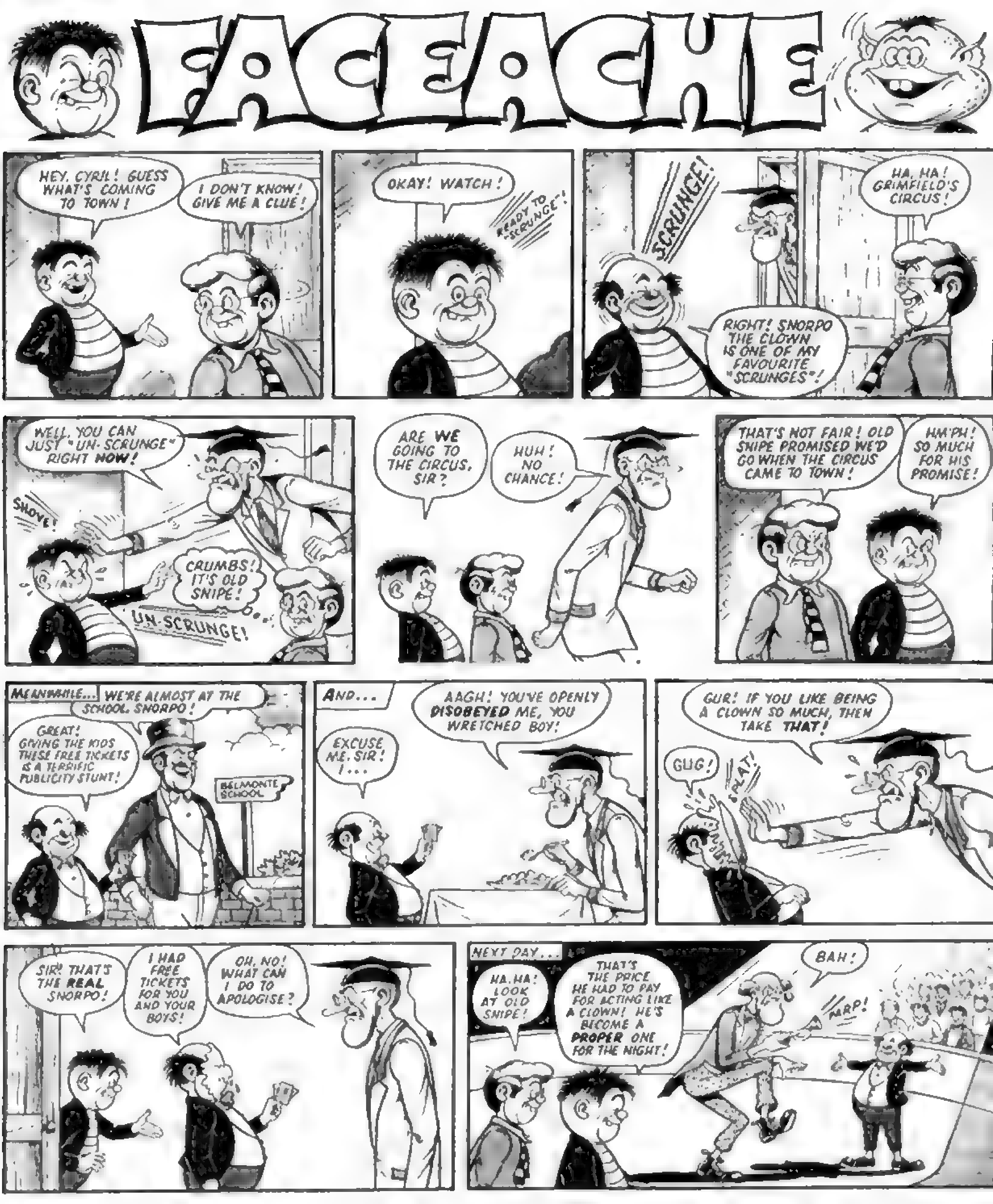

FARMER BATES IS LETTING US WORK FOR THE WHOLE DAY ON HIS FARM! BUT I STILL WANT YOU ALL TO STAY CLEAN AND TIDY!
RIGHT, SIR!
LATER, ON THE FARM . .
WHAT JOB AM I DOING, SIR?
COME WITH ME!
YOU'RE TO LOAD THAT PILE OF COMPOST INTO A TRUCK!
NIFF!
PONG!
B-BUT, SIR! HOW CAN I KEEP CLEAN DOING THAT?
THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! I'LL BE BACK LATER!
HUMPH! I'M NOT DOING HIS DIRTY WORK!
I'LL HAVE A LITTLE REST WHILE I FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!
BUT LATER...
FACEACHE! WHERE ARE YOU?
YIKES! I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF . . . AND HERE COMES OLD SNIPE TO CHECK ON ME! I'LL SCARE HIM OFF!
HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
AAIEE! A BULL!
SNORT!
OH, NO! OLD SNIPE WASN'T MEANT TO DO THAT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SPLAT!
WHOOSH!
HE'LL KNOW IT WAS ME WHO MADE HIM DIVE IN! I'D BETTER HIDE!
GLUB! GULP! GURGLE! GASP! CHOKE!
PONG!
GR-RRR! WHERE IS HE! I'LL FLATTEN HIM!
PONG!
WHIFF!
WHEW! I HOPE HE GIVES UP SOON! THIS OLD SCARECROW OUTFIT SMELLS ALMOST AS BAD AS HE DOES!
PONG!
"SCARECROW SCRUNGE"!
SNARL!

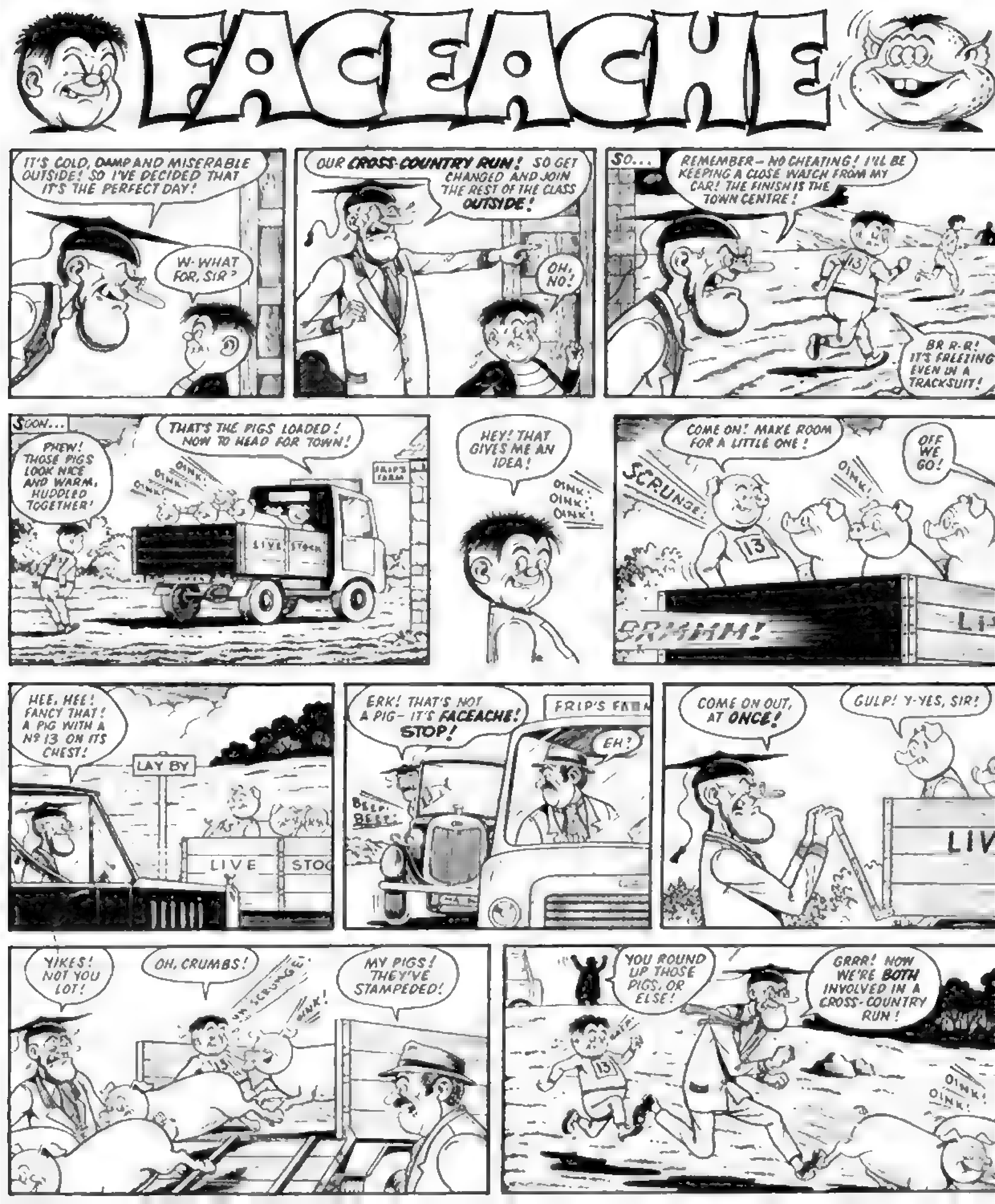
FACEACHE


IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
OOPS! SORRY, PAL!
H'M! THAT WAS DELIBERATE!
GUR! THAT WAS ONE OF THOSE NEW KIDS WHO HAVE JUST STARTED HERE, AND HE'S A REAL PEST!
HE SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON! COME WITH ME!
AND...
HOLD ME STEADY ON YOUR SHOULDERS! WE'LL BORROW OLD SNIPE'S RAINCOAT, MORTAR BOARD AND SPARE SPECS!
TEACHERS' CLOAK-ROOM
THEN...
SCRUNGE!
HEY! YOU, BOY!
M-ME, SIR?
I SAW YOU ANNOY THAT OTHER BOY! REPORT TO MY STUDY IN FIVE MINUTES!
Y-Y-YES, SIR!
MINUTES LATER...
THERE HE IS! LET'S WATCH THE FUN!
MR. SNIPE
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'VE COME TO REPORT, SIR— JUST AS YOU SAID!
GET AWAY, YOU SILLY BOY! I SAID NO SUCH THING!
H'MPH! I'VE BEEN TRICKED SOMEHOW!
HA, HA! HE FELL FOR IT!
DON'T YOU LAUGH AT ME! TAKE THAT!
YEEOW!
CLIP!
HEY, YOU, BOY!
SWIPE!
I SAW THAT! COME INTO MY STUDY!
GULP!
SO...
SORRY ABOUT YOUR EAR, CYRIL!
HA, HA! IT WAS WORTH IT JUST TO HEAR THAT!
MR. SNIPE
ONE WEEK'S DETENTION, 5000 LINES AND EXTRA HOMEWORK FOR A MONTH!

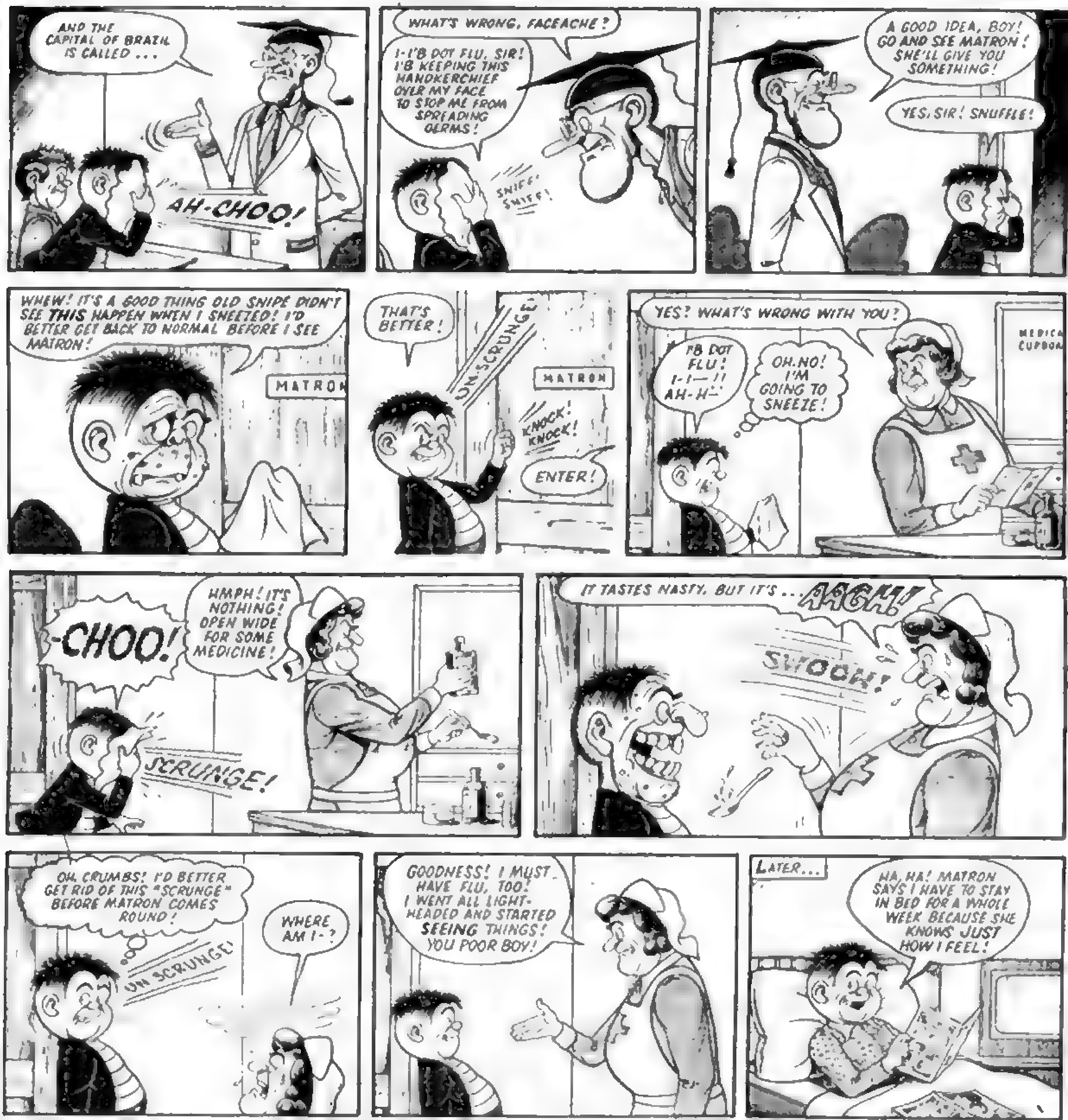

FACEACHE
FACEACHE! I HAVE A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU!
ME, MISTER SNIPE?
YES! I WANT YOU TO CLEAR AWAY THOSE FALLEN LEAVES! THEY'RE BLOWING INTO THE DOORWAY!
RIGHT, SIR! SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG!
NO! NOT THOSE FEW! I MEAN ALL THOSE ON THE LAWN!
B-BUT, SIR... THAT'LL TAKE ME HOURS!
WHEW! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO SPEED UP THIS JOB!
SCRUNGE!
HEE, HEE! MY SUPER-STRENGTH LEAF-SUCKER "SCRUNGE" IS DOING THE TRICK!
SUCK!
SOON...
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT SNIPE WANTS ME TO DO WITH THIS LOT!
YUMMY! HOT CURRY WITH OODLES OF PEPPER! I LOVE IT! — HELLO! WHO CAN THAT BE?
KNOCK-KNOCK!
WHAT THE...?
SIR! I-I- AH — AAH —
PEPPERY WAFT!
CHOO!
AGHH!
GRR! NOW YOU CAN JUST CLEAN UP THAT LOT AGAIN — AND THIS TIME, NO "SCRUNGING" TO HELP YOU DO IT!
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!

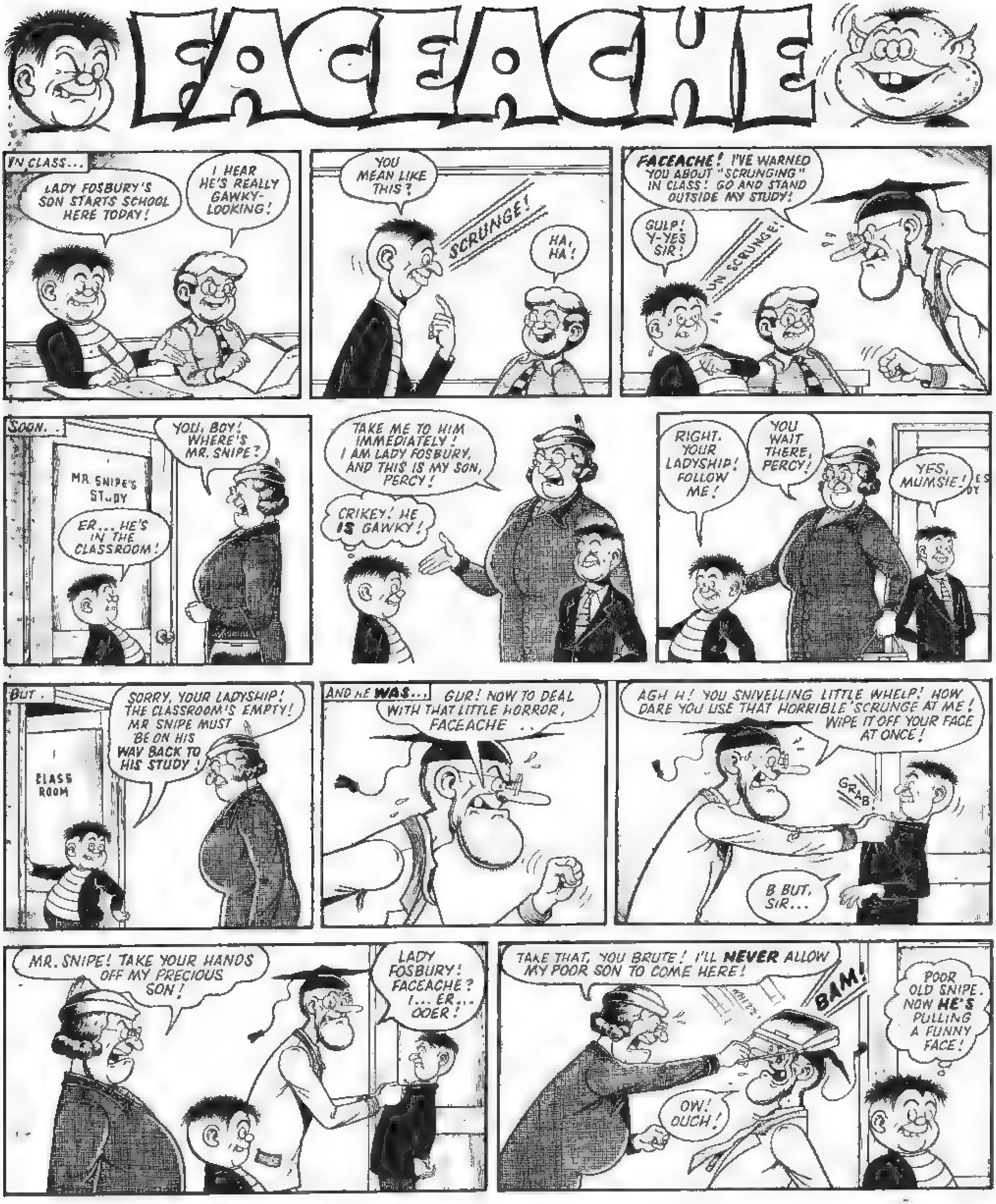
FACEACHE

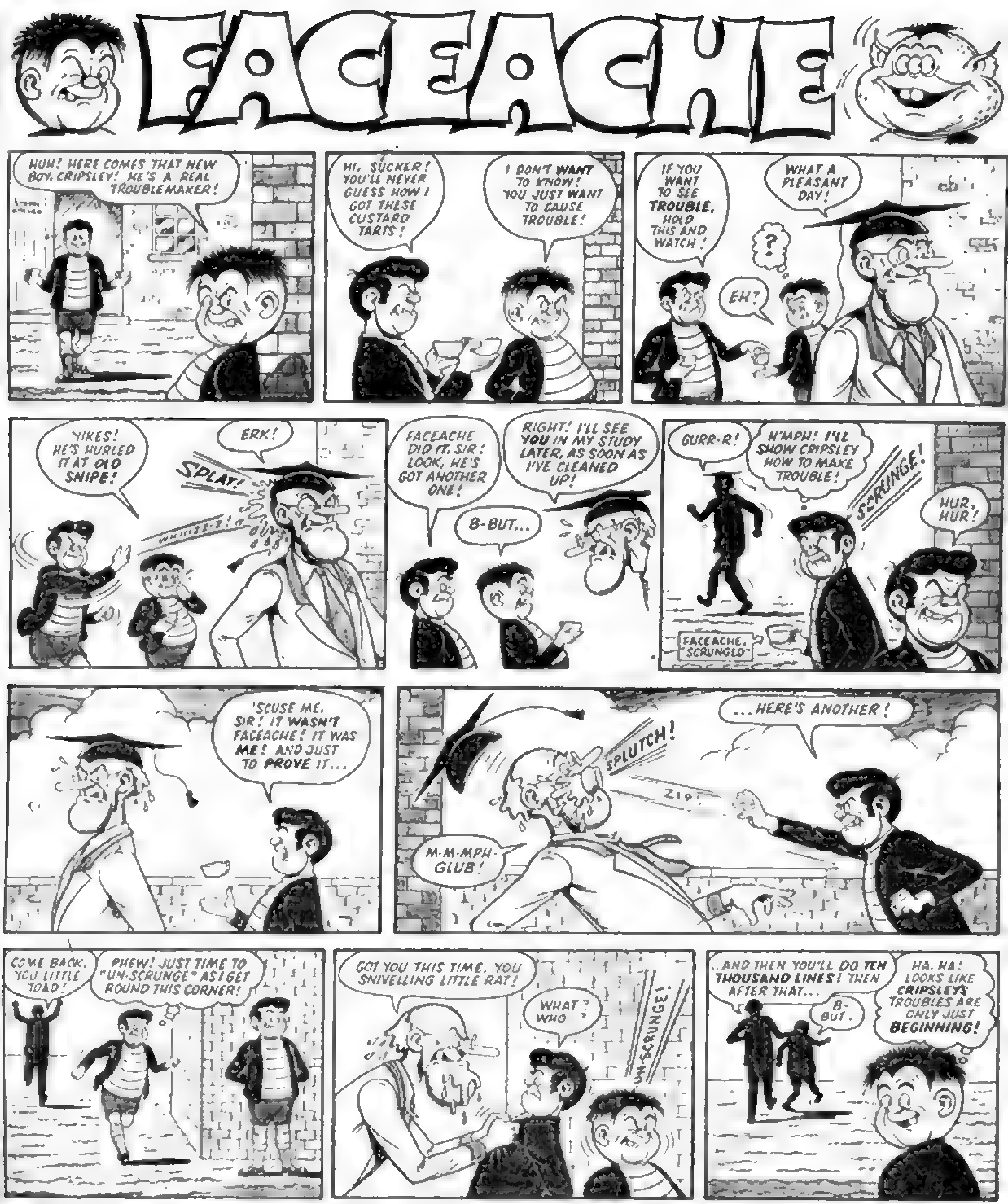

HEY, CYRIL! GUESS WHAT'S COMING TO TOWN!
I DON'T KNOW! GIVE ME A CLUE!
OKAY! WATCH!
READY TO "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE!
HA, HA! GRIMFIELD'S CIRCUS!
RIGHT! SNORPO THE CLOWN IS ONE OF MY FAVOURITE "SCRUNGES"!
WELL, YOU CAN JUST "UN-SCRUNGE" RIGHT NOW!
SHOVE!
CRUMBS! IT'S OLD SNIPE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
ARE WE GOING TO THE CIRCUS, SIR?
HUH! NO CHANCE!
THAT'S NOT FAIR! OLD SNIPE PROMISED WE'D GO WHEN THE CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN!
HM'PH! SO MUCH FOR HIS PROMISE!
MEANWHILE...
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE SCHOOL, SNORPO!
GREAT! GIVING THE KIDS THESE FREE TICKETS IS A TERRIFIC PUBLICITY STUNT!
BELMONTE SCHOOL
AND...
EXCUSE ME, SIR! I...
AAGH! YOU'VE OPENLY DISOBEYED ME, YOU WRETCHED BOY!
GUR! IF YOU LIKE BEING A CLOWN SO MUCH, THEN TAKE THAT!
GUG!
SPLAT!
SIR! THAT'S THE REAL SNORPO!
I HAD FREE TICKETS FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYS!
OH, NO! WHAT CAN I DO TO APOLOGISE?
NEXT DAY...
HA, HA! LOOK AT OLD SNIPE!
THAT'S THE PRICE HE HAD TO PAY FOR ACTING LIKE A CLOWN! HE'S BECOME A PROPER ONE FOR THE NIGHT!
BAH!
MRP!

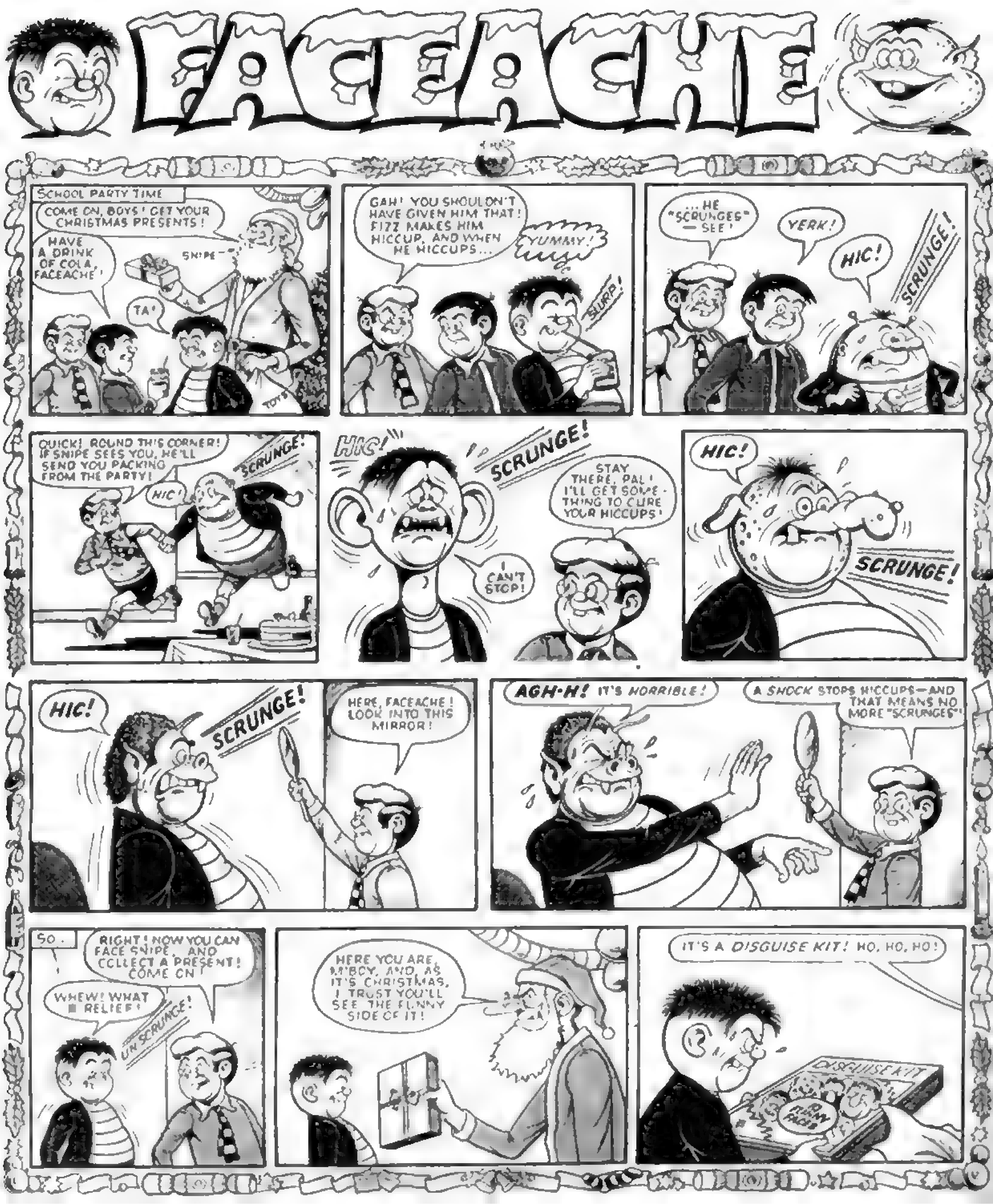

FACEACHE
IT'S COLD, DAMP AND MISERABLE OUTSIDE! SO I'VE DECIDED THAT IT'S THE PERFECT DAY!
W-WHAT FOR, SIR?
OUR CROSS-COUNTRY RUN! SO GET CHANGED AND JOIN THE REST OF THE CLASS OUTSIDE!
OH, NO!
SO...
REMEMBER– NO CHEATING! I'LL BE KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH FROM MY CAR! THE FINISH IS THE TOWN CENTRE!
13
BR R-R! IT'S FREEZING EVEN IN A TRACKSUIT!
SOON...
PHEW! THOSE PIGS LOOK NICE AND WARM, HUDDLED TOGETHER!
THAT'S THE PIGS LOADED! NOW TO HEAD FOR TOWN!
OINK! OINK! OINK!
FRIP'S FARM
LIVE STOCK
HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
OINK! OINK! OINK!
COME ON! MAKE ROOM FOR A LITTLE ONE!
OFF WE GO!
SCRUNGE!
OINK!
13
BRMMM!
HEE, HEE! FANCY THAT! A PIG WITH A Nº 13 ON ITS CHEST!
LAY BY
LIVE STOC
ERK! THAT'S NOT A PIG– IT'S FACEACHE! STOP!
FRIP'S FARM
EH?
BEEP! BEEP!
COME ON OUT, AT ONCE!
GULP! Y-YES, SIR!
LIV
YIKES! NOT YOU LOT!
OH, CRUMBS!
SCRUNGE!
OINK!
MY PIGS! THEY'VE STAMPEDED!
YOU ROUND UP THOSE PIGS, OR ELSE!
GRRR! NOW WE'RE BOTH INVOLVED IN A CROSS-COUNTRY RUN!
13
OINK! OINK!

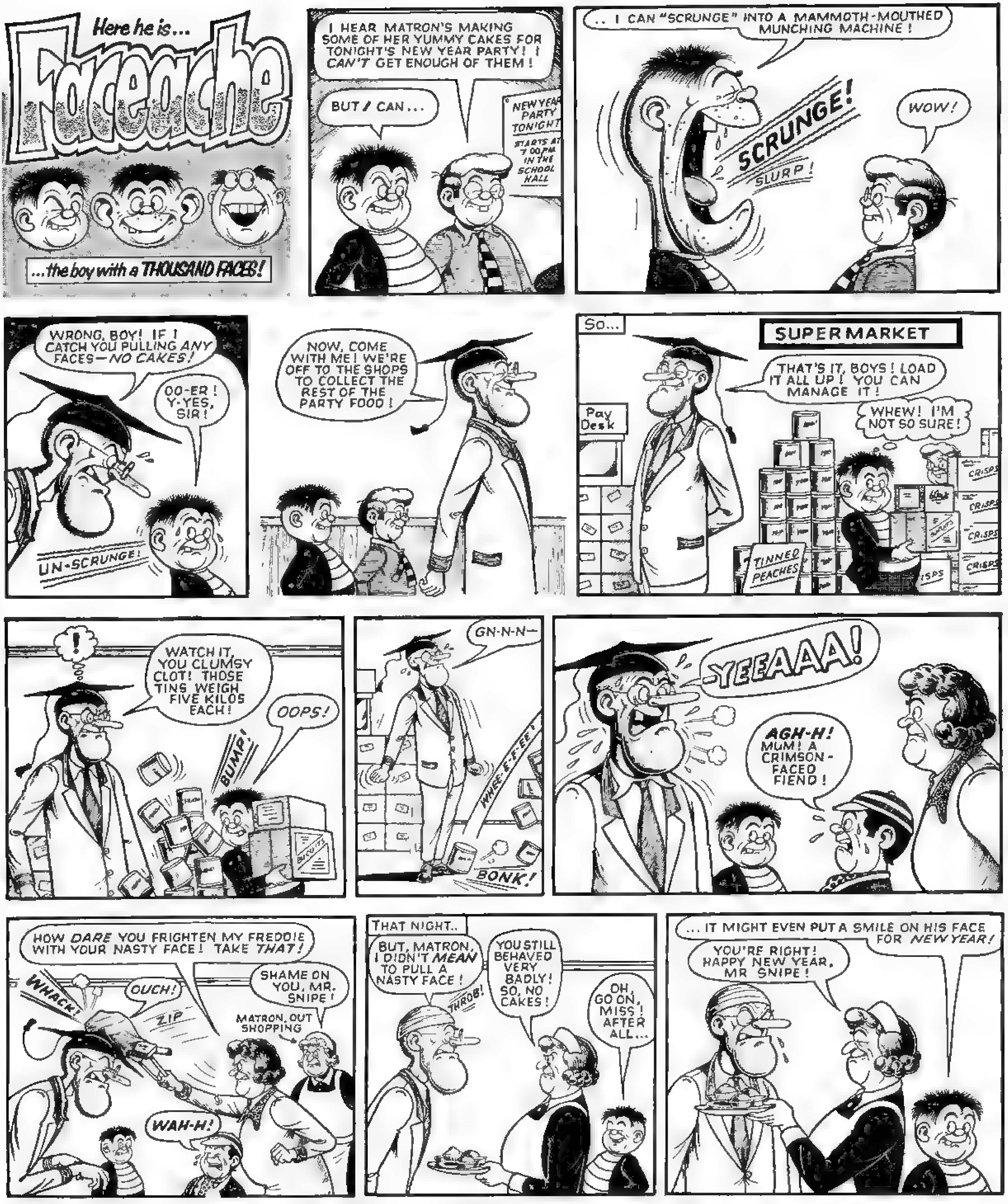
FACEACHE

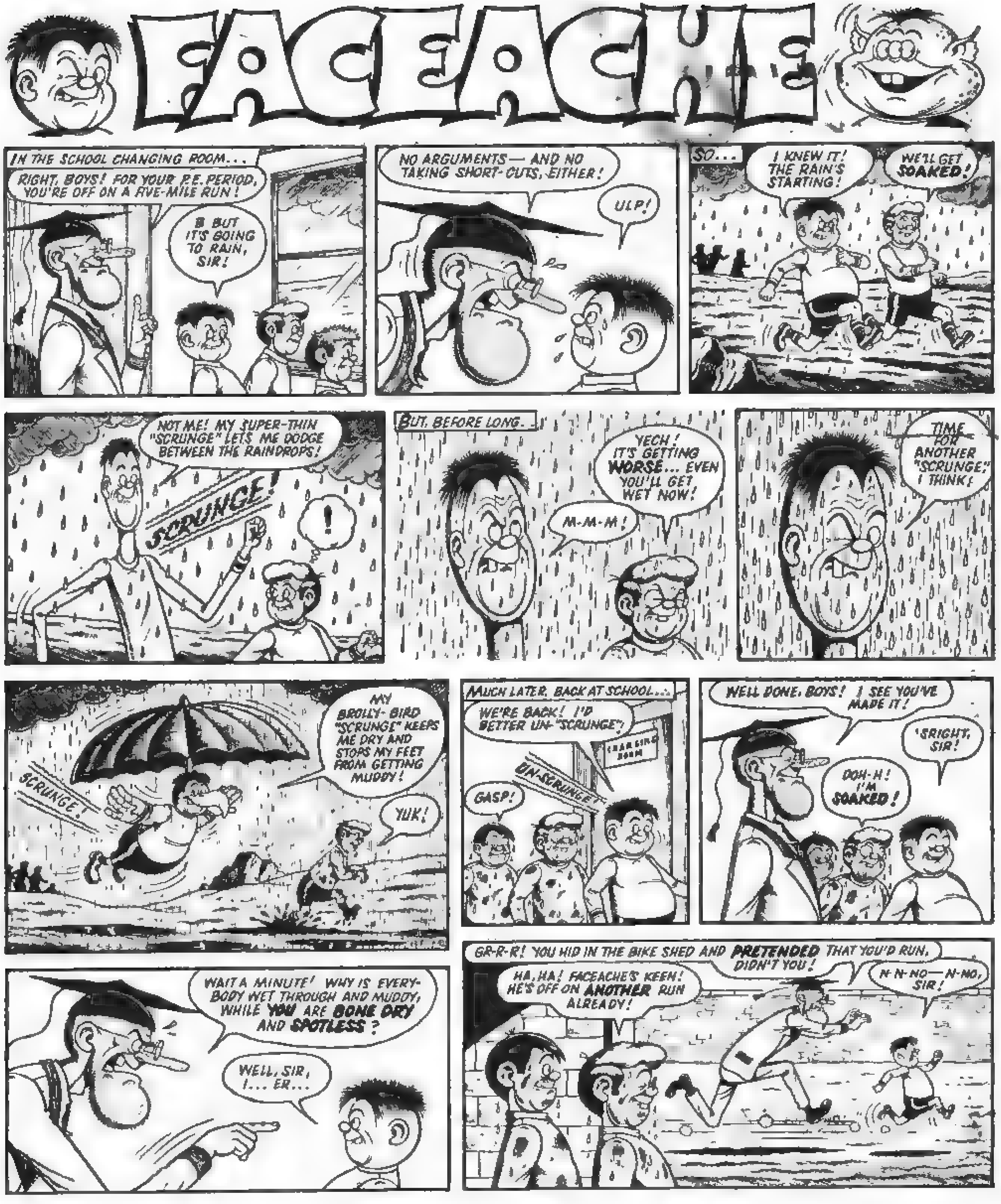

AND THE CAPITAL OF BRAZIL IS CALLED ...
AH-CHOO!
WHAT'S WRONG, FACEACHE?
I-I'B DOT FLU, SIR! I'B KEEPING THIS HANDKERCHIEF OVER MY FACE TO STOP ME FROM SPREADING GERMS!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
A GOOD IDEA, BOY! GO AND SEE MATRON! SHE'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING!
YES, SIR! SNUFFLE!
WHEW! IT'S A GOOD THING OLD SNIPE DIDN'T SEE THIS HAPPEN WHEN I SNEEZED! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO NORMAL BEFORE I SEE MATRON!
MATRON
THAT'S BETTER!
UN-SCRUNGE!
MATRON
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ENTER!
YES? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
MEDICA CUPBOA
I'B DOT FLU! I-I— !! AH-H—
OH, NO! I'M GOING TO SNEEZE!
-CHOO!
HMPH! IT'S NOTHING! OPEN WIDE FOR SOME MEDICINE!
SCRUNGE!
IT TASTES NASTY, BUT IT'S ... AAGH!
SWOOSH!
OH, CRUMBS! I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS "SCRUNGE" BEFORE MATRON COMES ROUND!
UN-SCRUNGE!
WHERE AM I-?
GOODNESS! I MUST HAVE FLU, TOO! I WENT ALL LIGHT-HEADED AND STARTED SEEING THINGS! YOU POOR BOY!
LATER...
HA, HA! MATRON SAYS I HAVE TO STAY IN BED FOR A WHOLE WEEK BECAUSE SHE KNOWS JUST HOW I FEEL!

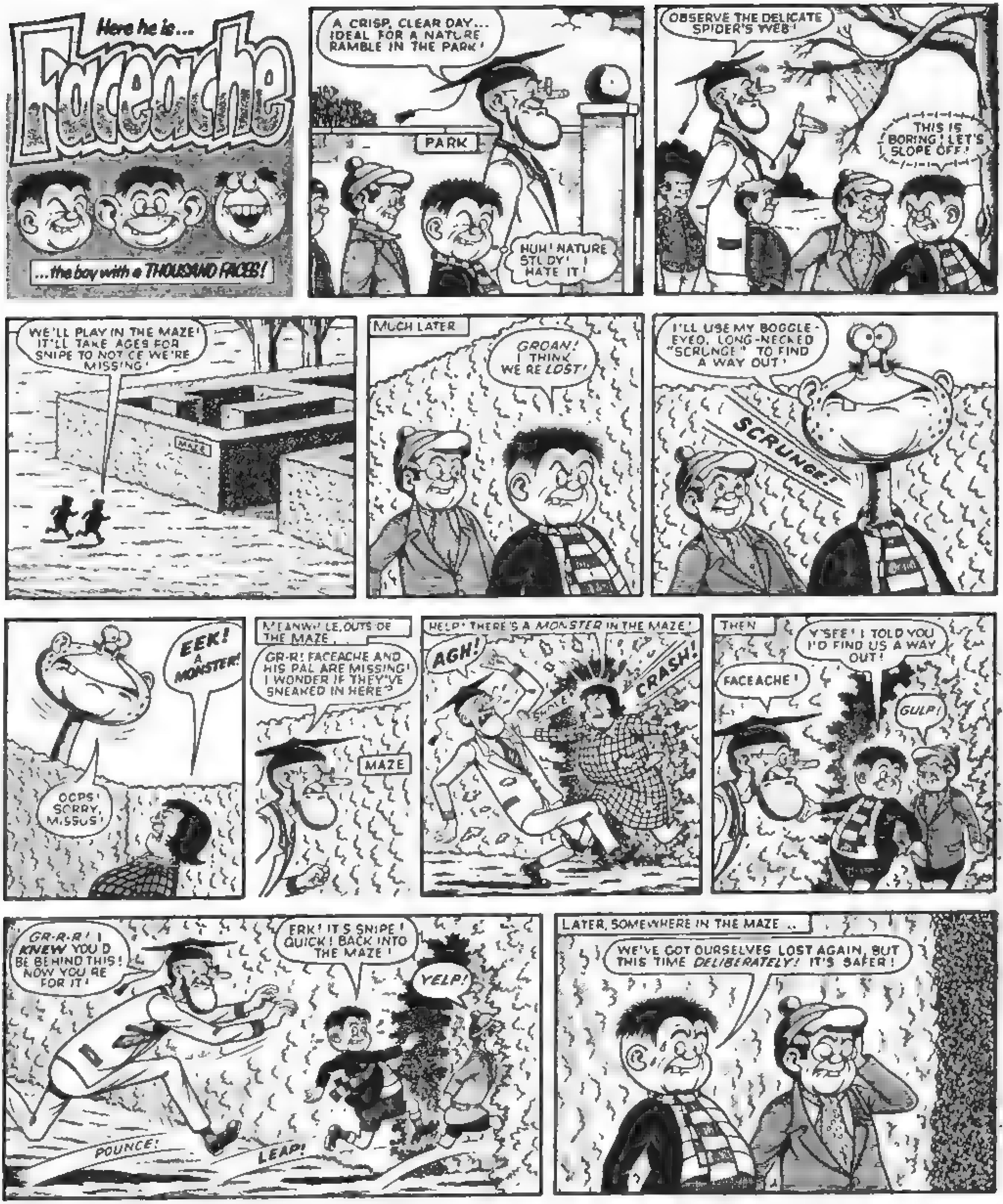

FACEACHE
IN CLASS...
LADY FOSBURY'S SON STARTS SCHOOL HERE TODAY!
I HEAR HE'S REALLY GAWKY-LOOKING!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
SCRUNGE!
HA, HA!
FACEACHE! I'VE WARNED YOU ABOUT "SCRUNGING" IN CLASS! GO AND STAND OUTSIDE MY STUDY!
GULP! Y-YES SIR!
UN SCRUNGE!
SOON...
MR. SNIPE'S STUDY
YOU, BOY! WHERE'S MR. SNIPE?
ER... HE'S IN THE CLASSROOM!
TAKE ME TO HIM IMMEDIATELY! I AM LADY FOSBURY, AND THIS IS MY SON, PERCY!
CRIKEY! HE IS GAWKY!
RIGHT, YOUR LADYSHIP! FOLLOW ME!
YOU WAIT THERE, PERCY!
YES, MUMSIE!
BUT...
CLASS ROOM
SORRY, YOUR LADYSHIP! THE CLASSROOM'S EMPTY! MR SNIPE MUST BE ON HIS WAY BACK TO HIS STUDY!
AND HE WAS...
GUR! NOW TO DEAL WITH THAT LITTLE HORROR, FACEACHE...
AGHH! YOU SNIVELLING LITTLE WHELP! HOW DARE YOU USE THAT HORRIBLE 'SCRUNGE AT ME! WIPE IT OFF YOUR FACE AT ONCE!
GRAB!
B BUT, SIR...
MR. SNIPE! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY PRECIOUS SON!
LADY FOSBURY! FACEACHE? I... ER... OOER!
TAKE THAT, YOU BRUTE! I'LL NEVER ALLOW MY POOR SON TO COME HERE!
BAM!
OW! OUCH!
POOR OLD SNIPE. NOW HE'S PULLING A FUNNY FACE!

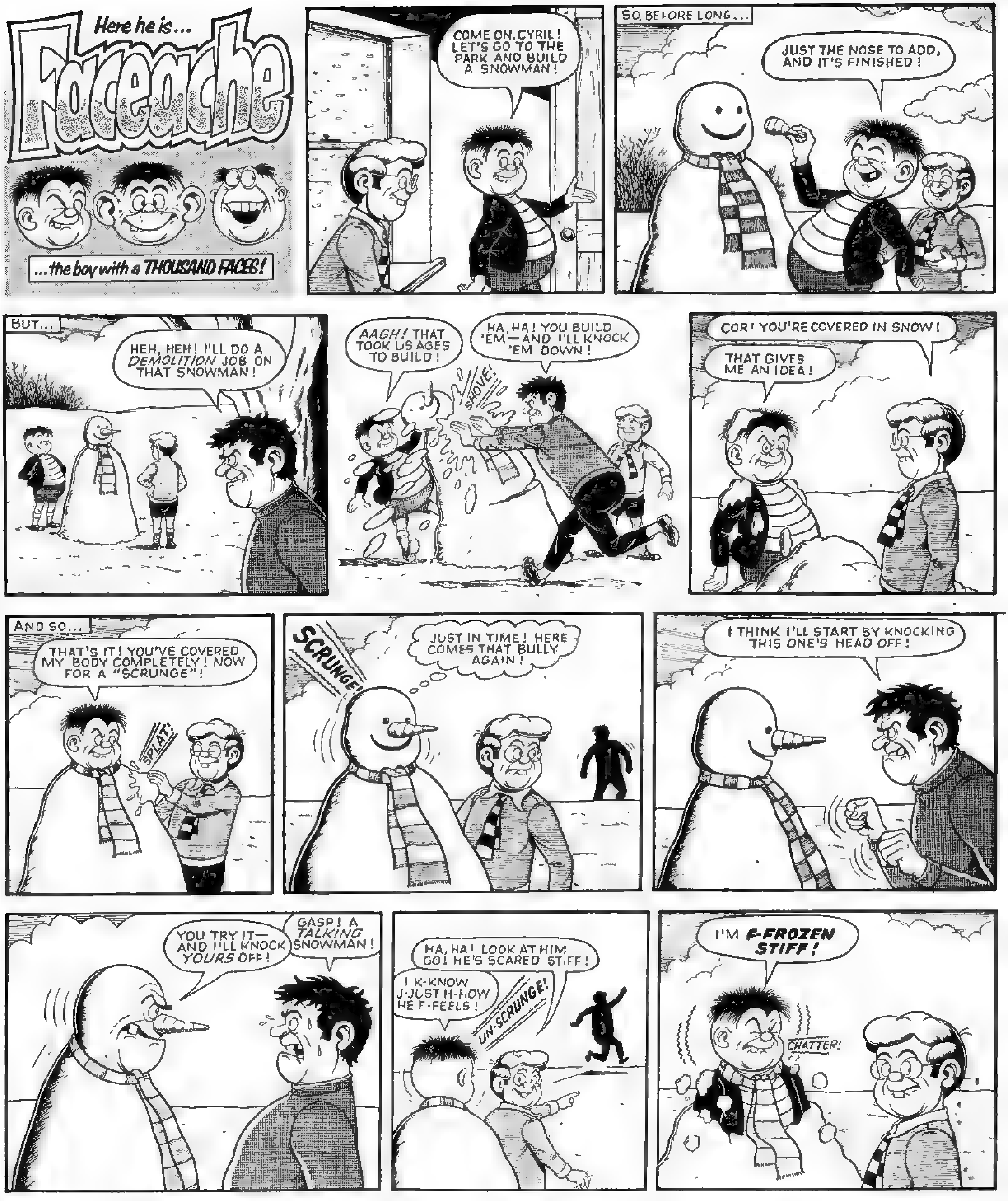

FACEACHE
HUH! HERE COMES THAT NEW BOY, CRIPSLEY! HE'S A REAL TROUBLEMAKER!
HI, SUCKER! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS HOW I GOT THESE CUSTARD TARTS!
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW! YOU JUST WANT TO CAUSE TROUBLE!
IF YOU WANT TO SEE TROUBLE, HOLD THIS AND WATCH!
?
EH?
WHAT A PLEASANT DAY!
YIKES! HE'S HURLED IT AT OLD SNIPE!
ERK!
SPLAT!
WHIZZ-Z!
FACEACHE DID IT, SIR! LOOK, HE'S GOT ANOTHER ONE!
RIGHT! I'LL SEE YOU IN MY STUDY LATER, AS SOON AS I'VE CLEANED UP!
B-BUT...
GURR-R!
H'MPH! I'LL SHOW CRIPSLEY HOW TO MAKE TROUBLE!
SCRUNGE!
HUR, HUR!
FACEACHE, SCRUNGED
'SCUSE ME, SIR! IT WASN'T FACEACHE! IT WAS ME! AND JUST TO PROVE IT...
...HERE'S ANOTHER!
SPLUTCH!
ZIP!
M-M-MPH GLUB!
COME BACK, YOU LITTLE TOAD!
PHEW! JUST TIME TO "UN-SCRUNGE" AS I GET ROUND THIS CORNER!
GOT YOU THIS TIME, YOU SNIVELLING LITTLE RAT!
WHAT? WHO?
UN-SCRUNGE!
...AND THEN YOU'LL DO TEN THOUSAND LINES! THEN AFTER THAT...
B-BUT.
HA, HA! LOOKS LIKE CRIPSLEY'S TROUBLES ARE ONLY JUST BEGINNING!

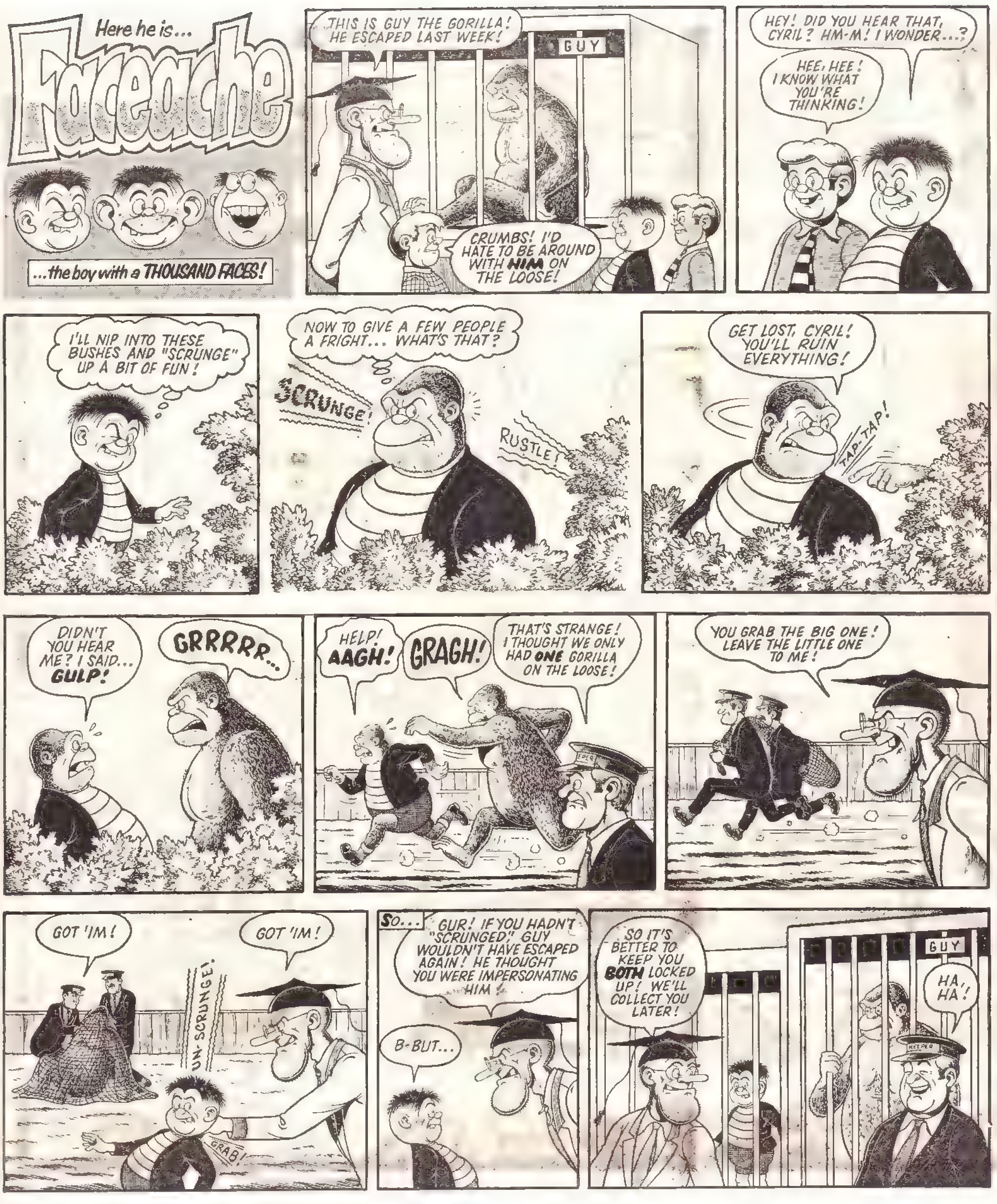

FACEACHE
SCHOOL PARTY TIME
COME ON, BOYS! GET YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!
SNIPE
HAVE A DRINK OF COLA, FACEACHE!
TA!
TOYS
GAH! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN HIM THAT! FIZZ MAKES HIM HICCUP, AND WHEN HE HICCUPS...
YUMMY!
SLURP!
...HE "SCRUNGES" — SEE!
YERK!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
QUICK! ROUND THIS CORNER! IF SNIPE SEES YOU, HE'LL SEND YOU PACKING FROM THE PARTY!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
STAY THERE, PAL! I'LL GET SOMETHING TO CURE YOUR HICCUPS!
I CAN'T STOP!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HIC!
SCRUNGE!
HERE, FACEACHE! LOOK INTO THIS MIRROR!
AGH-H! IT'S HORRIBLE!
A SHOCK STOPS HICCUPS—AND THAT MEANS NO MORE "SCRUNGES"!
SO.
RIGHT! NOW YOU CAN FACE SNIPE, AND COLLECT A PRESENT! COME ON!
WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HERE YOU ARE, M'BOY, AND, AS IT'S CHRISTMAS, I TRUST YOU'LL SEE THE FUNNY SIDE OF IT!
IT'S A DISGUISE KIT! HO, HO, HO!
DISGUISE KIT
10 FUNNY FACES

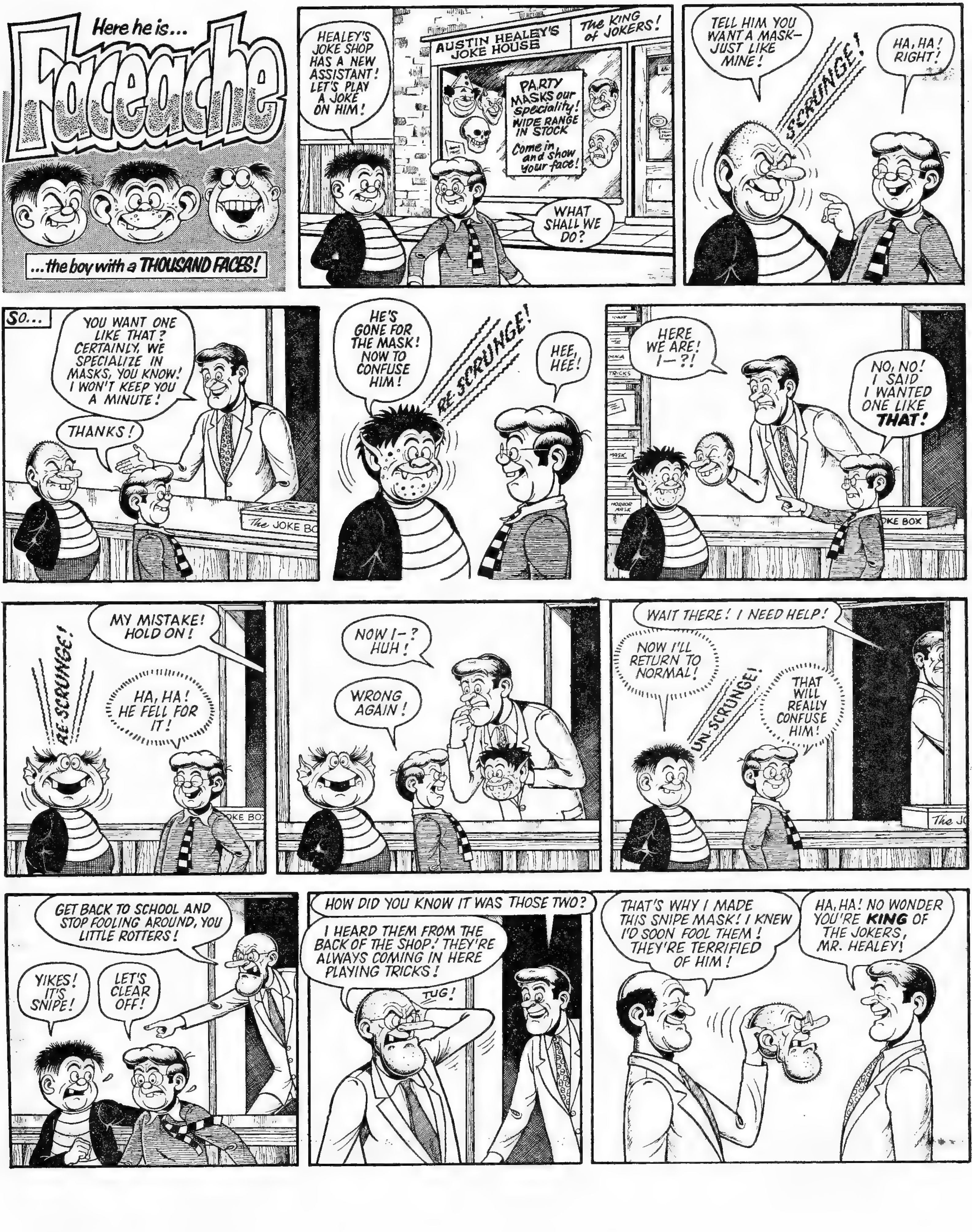

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I HEAR MATRON'S MAKING SOME OF HER YUMMY CAKES FOR TONIGHT'S NEW YEAR PARTY! I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THEM!
BUT I CAN...
NEW YEAR PARTY TONIGHT STARTS AT 7.00 P.M. IN THE SCHOOL HALL
... I CAN "SCRUNGE" INTO A MAMMOTH-MOUTHED MUNCHING MACHINE!
SCRUNGE!
SLURP!
WOW!
WRONG, BOY! IF I CATCH YOU PULLING ANY FACES—NO CAKES!
OO-ER! Y-YES, SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!
NOW, COME WITH ME! WE'RE OFF TO THE SHOPS TO COLLECT THE REST OF THE PARTY FOOD!
So...
SUPERMARKET
Pay Desk
THAT'S IT, BOYS! LOAD IT ALL UP! YOU CAN MANAGE IT!
WHEW! I'M NOT SO SURE!
TINNED PEACHES
CRISPS
CRISPS
CRISPS
CRISPS
CRISPS
!
WATCH IT, YOU CLUMSY CLOT! THOSE TINS WEIGH FIVE KILOS EACH!
BUMP!
OOPS!
BISCUITS
GN-N-N—
WHEE-E-E-EE!
BONK!
YEEAAA!
AGH-H! MUM! A CRIMSON-FACED FIEND!
HOW DARE YOU FRIGHTEN MY FREDDIE WITH YOUR NASTY FACE! TAKE THAT!
WHACK!
OUCH!
ZIP
SHAME ON YOU, MR. SNIPE!
MATRON, OUT SHOPPING
WAH-H!
THAT NIGHT..
BUT, MATRON, I DIDN'T MEAN TO PULL A NASTY FACE!
THROB!
YOU STILL BEHAVED VERY BADLY! SO, NO CAKES!
OH, GO ON, MISS! AFTER ALL...
... IT MIGHT EVEN PUT A SMILE ON HIS FACE FOR NEW YEAR!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, MR SNIPE!

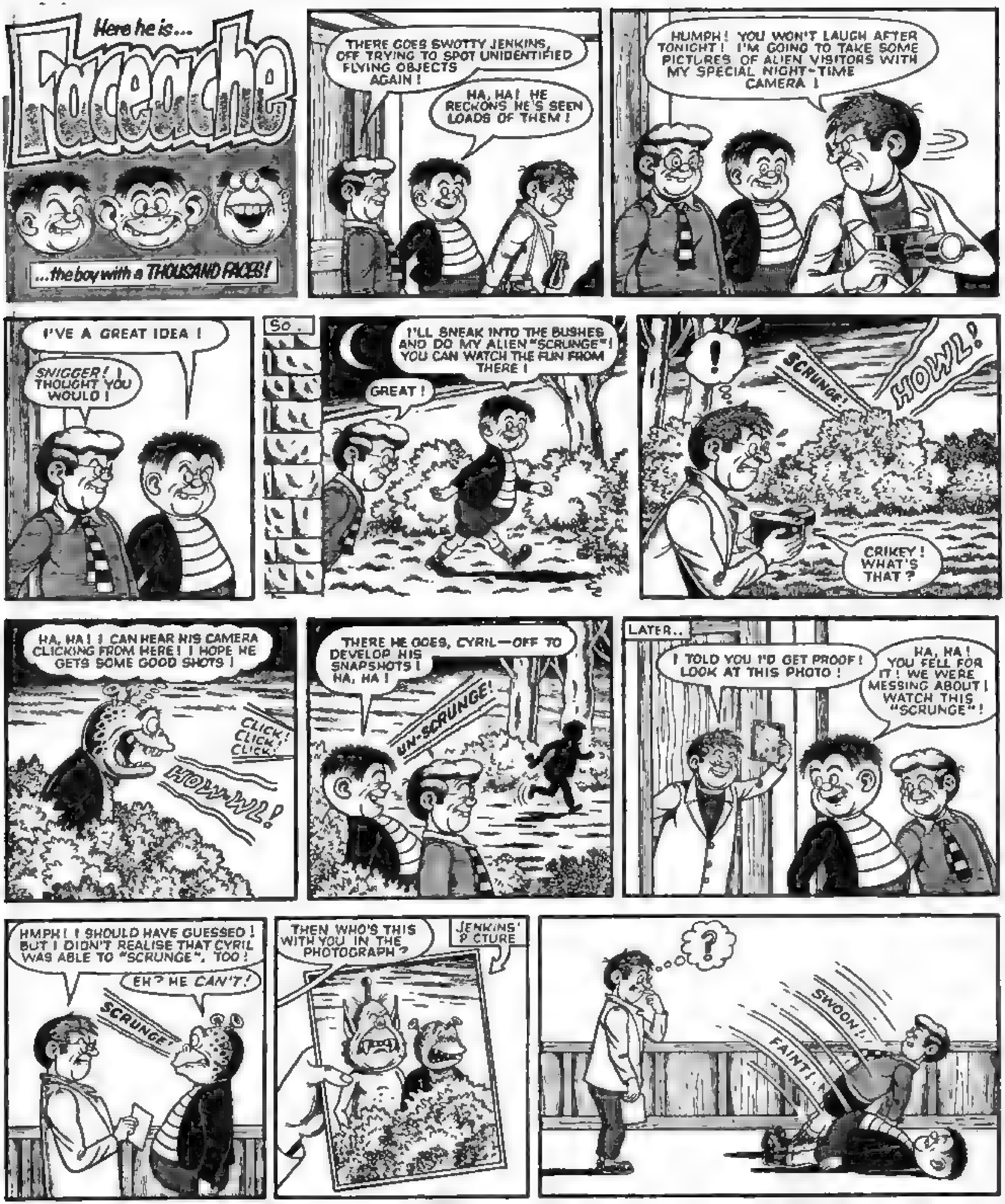

FACEACHE
IN THE SCHOOL CHANGING ROOM...
RIGHT, BOYS! FOR YOUR P.E. PERIOD, YOU'RE OFF ON A FIVE-MILE RUN!
B-BUT IT'S GOING TO RAIN, SIR!
NO ARGUMENTS— AND NO TAKING SHORT-CUTS, EITHER!
ULP!
SO...
I KNEW IT! THE RAIN'S STARTING!
WE'LL GET SOAKED!
NOT ME! MY SUPER-THIN "SCRUNGE" LETS ME DODGE BETWEEN THE RAINDROPS!
SCRUNGE!
!
BUT, BEFORE LONG...
YECH! IT'S GETTING WORSE... EVEN YOU'LL GET WET NOW!
M-M-M!
TIME FOR ANOTHER "SCRUNGE," I THINK!
MY BROLLY-BIRD "SCRUNGE" KEEPS ME DRY AND STOPS MY FEET FROM GETTING MUDDY!
SCRUNGE!
YUK!
MUCH LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL...
WE'RE BACK! I'D BETTER UN-"SCRUNGE"!
CHANGING ROOM
UN-SCRUNGE!
GASP!
WELL DONE, BOYS! I SEE YOU'VE MADE IT!
'SRIGHT, SIR!
OOH-H! I'M SOAKED!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHY IS EVERYBODY WET THROUGH AND MUDDY, WHILE YOU ARE BONE DRY AND SPOTLESS?
WELL, SIR, I... ER...
GR-R-R! YOU HID IN THE BIKE SHED AND PRETENDED THAT YOU'D RUN, DIDN'T YOU!
N-N-NO— N-NO, SIR!
HA, HA! FACEACHE'S KEEN! HE'S OFF ON ANOTHER RUN ALREADY!

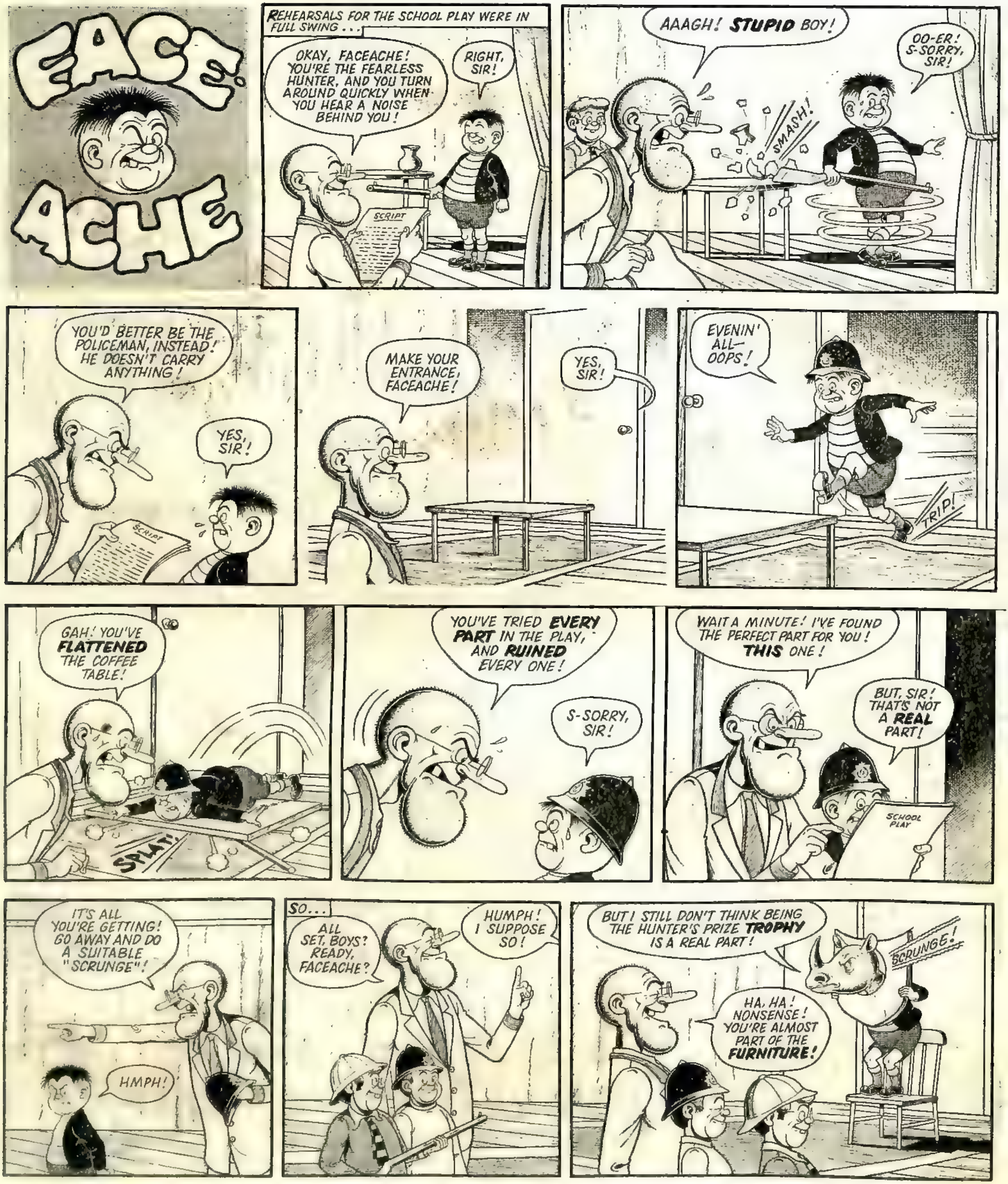

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
A CRISP, CLEAR DAY... IDEAL FOR A NATURE RAMBLE IN THE PARK!
PARK
HUH! NATURE STUDY! I HATE IT!
OBSERVE THE DELICATE SPIDER'S WEB!
THIS IS BORING! LET'S SLOPE OFF!
WE'LL PLAY IN THE MAZE! IT'LL TAKE AGES FOR SNIPE TO NOTICE WE'RE MISSING!
MAZE
MUCH LATER
GROAN! I THINK WE'RE *LOST*!
I'LL USE MY BOGGLE-EYED, LONG-NECKED "SCRUNGE" TO FIND A WAY OUT!
SCRUNGE!
EEK! A MONSTER!
OOPS! SORRY, MISSUS!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE MAZE,
GR-R! FACEACHE AND HIS PAL ARE MISSING! I WONDER IF THEY'VE SNEAKED IN HERE?
MAZE
HELP! THERE'S A *MONSTER* IN THE MAZE!
AGH!
CRASH!
THEN
Y'SEE! I TOLD YOU I'D FIND US A WAY OUT!
FACEACHE!
GULP!
GR-R-R! I *KNEW* YOU'D BE BEHIND THIS! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT!
ERK! IT'S SNIPE! QUICK! BACK INTO THE MAZE!
YELP!
POUNCE!
LEAP!
LATER, SOMEWHERE IN THE MAZE...
WE'VE GOT OURSELVES LOST AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME *DELIBERATELY*! IT'S SAFER!

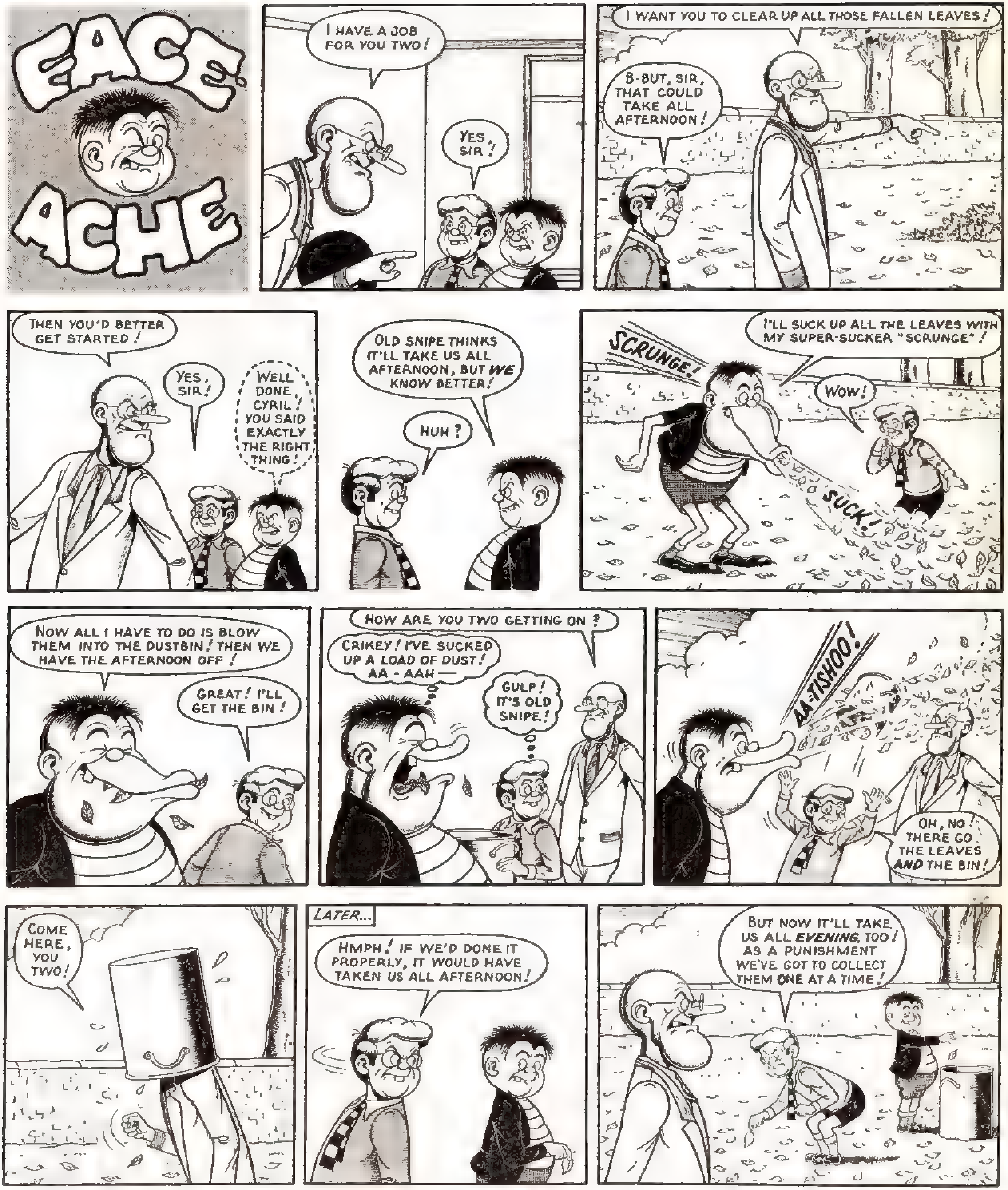

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COME ON, CYRIL! LET'S GO TO THE PARK AND BUILD A SNOWMAN!
SO, BEFORE LONG...
JUST THE NOSE TO ADD, AND IT'S FINISHED!
BUT...
HEH, HEH! I'LL DO A *DEMOLITION* JOB ON THAT SNOWMAN!
AAGH! THAT TOOK US AGES TO BUILD!
HA, HA! YOU BUILD 'EM — AND I'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN!
SHOVE!
COR! YOU'RE COVERED IN SNOW!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
AND SO...
THAT'S IT! YOU'VE COVERED MY BODY COMPLETELY! NOW FOR A "SCRUNGE"!
SPLAT!
SCRUNGE!
JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES THAT BULLY AGAIN!
I THINK I'LL START BY KNOCKING THIS ONE'S HEAD OFF!
YOU TRY IT — AND I'LL KNOCK *YOURS* OFF!
GASP! A *TALKING* SNOWMAN!
HA, HA! LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S SCARED STIFF!
I K-KNOW J-JUST H-HOW HE F-FEELS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
I'M **F-FROZEN STIFF!**
CHATTER!

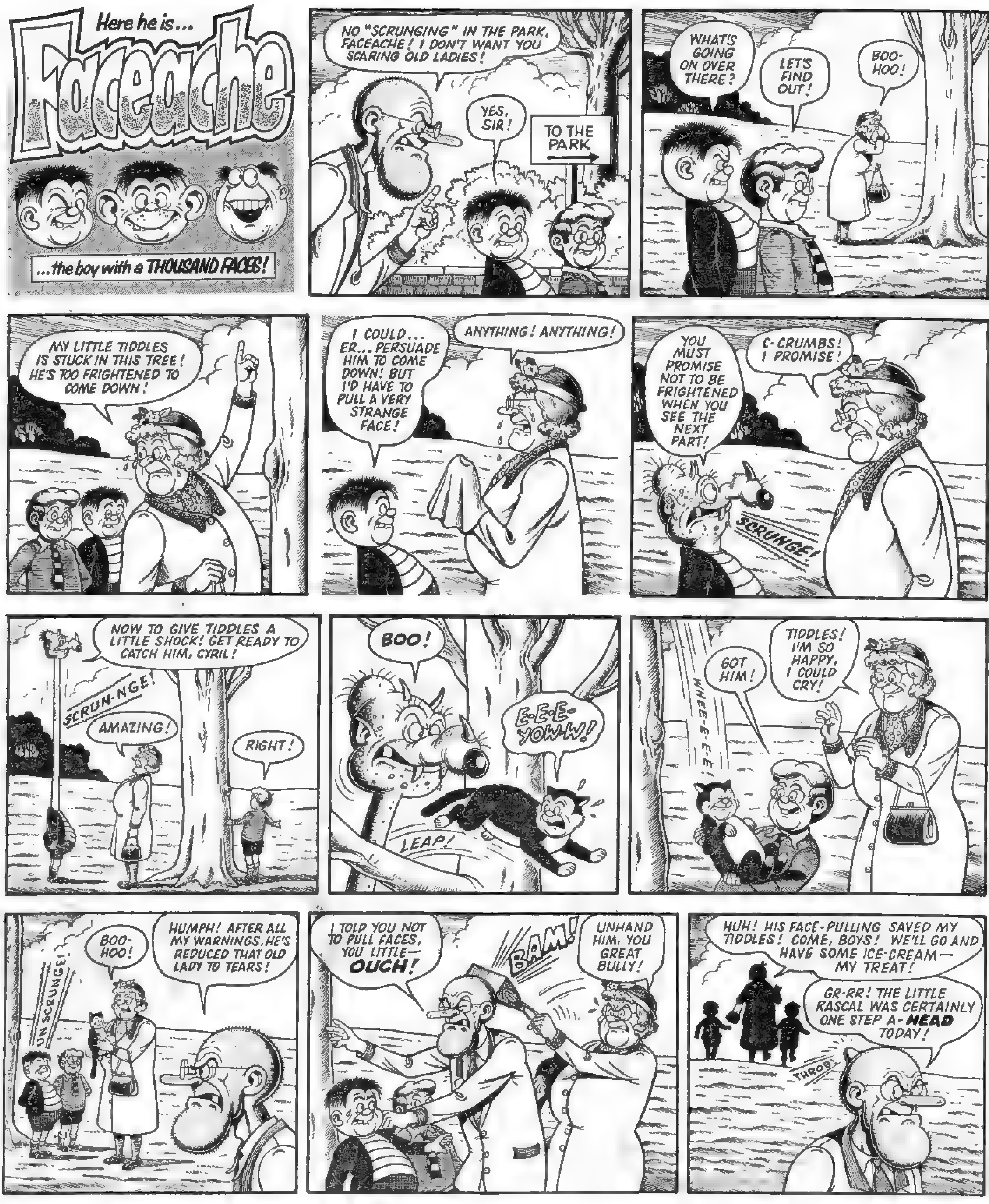

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THIS IS GUY THE GORILLA! HE ESCAPED LAST WEEK!
GUY
CRUMBS! I'D HATE TO BE AROUND WITH **HIM** ON THE LOOSE!
HEY! DID YOU HEAR THAT, CYRIL? HM-M! I WONDER...?
HEE, HEE! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!
I'LL NIP INTO THESE BUSHES AND "SCRUNGE" UP A BIT OF FUN!
NOW TO GIVE A FEW PEOPLE A FRIGHT... WHAT'S THAT?
SCRUNGE!
RUSTLE!
GET LOST, CYRIL! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
TAP-TAP!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID... **GULP!**
GRRRRRR...
HELP! **AAGH!**
GRAGH!
THAT'S STRANGE! I THOUGHT WE ONLY HAD **ONE** GORILLA ON THE LOOSE!
YOU GRAB THE BIG ONE! LEAVE THE LITTLE ONE TO ME!
GOT 'IM!
GOT 'IM!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GRAB!
SO...
GUR! IF YOU HADN'T "SCRUNGED," GUY WOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED AGAIN! HE THOUGHT YOU WERE IMPERSONATING HIM!
B-BUT...
SO IT'S BETTER TO KEEP YOU **BOTH** LOCKED UP! WE'LL COLLECT YOU LATER!
GUY
HA, HA!
KEEPER

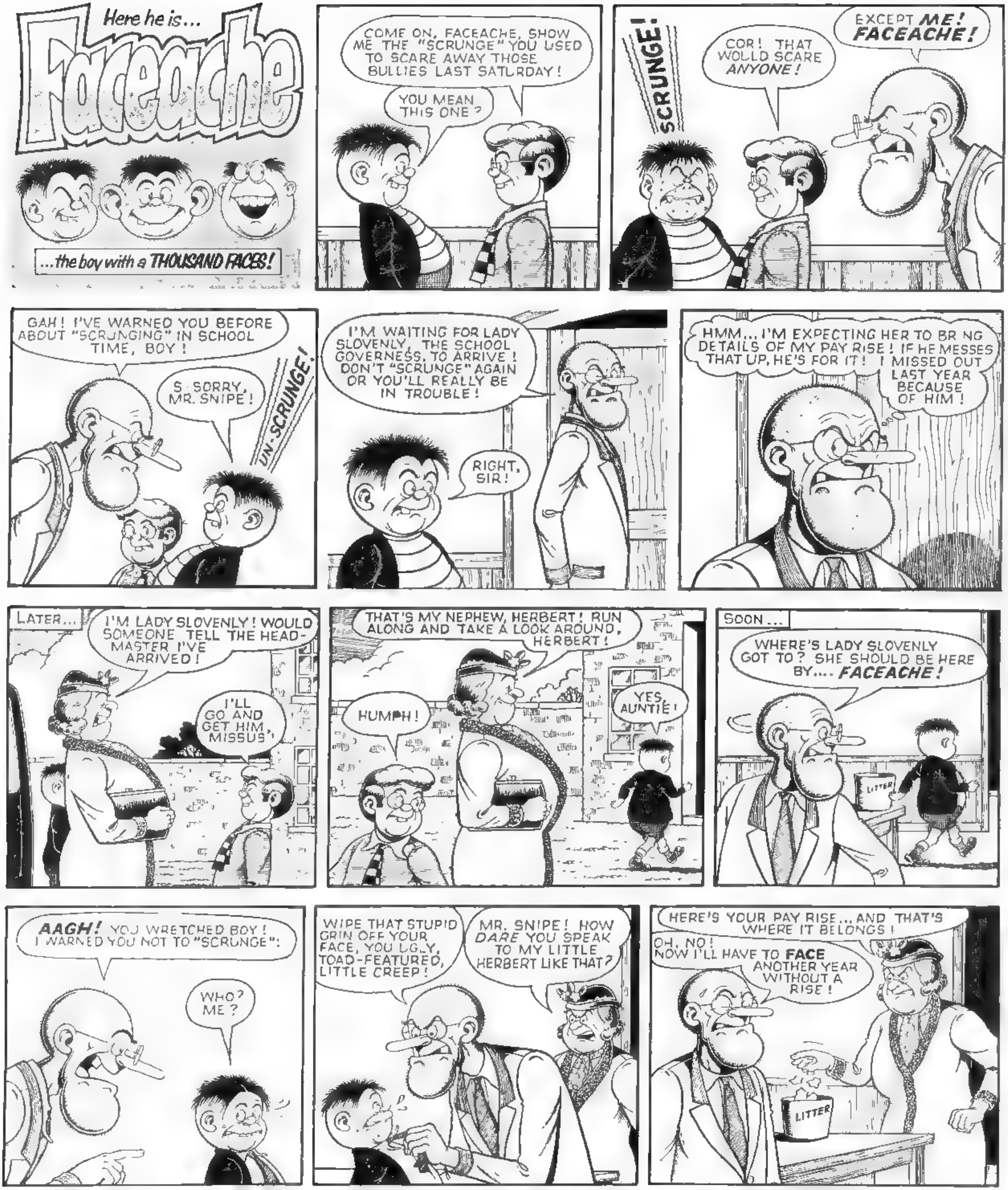

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
HEALEY'S JOKE SHOP HAS A NEW ASSISTANT! LET'S PLAY A JOKE ON HIM!
AUSTIN HEALEY'S JOKE HOUSE
The KING of JOKERS!
PARTY MASKS our speciality! WIDE RANGE IN STOCK Come in and show your face!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
TELL HIM YOU WANT A MASK— JUST LIKE MINE!
SCRUNGE!
HA, HA! RIGHT!
SO...
YOU WANT ONE LIKE THAT? CERTAINLY. WE SPECIALIZE IN MASKS, YOU KNOW! I WON'T KEEP YOU A MINUTE!
THANKS!
The JOKE BO
HE'S GONE FOR THE MASK! NOW TO CONFUSE HIM!
RE-SCRUNGE!
HEE, HEE!
HERE WE ARE! I—?!
NO, NO! I SAID I WANTED ONE LIKE THAT!
TRICKS
MASK
HORROR MASK
OKE BOX
RE-SCRUNGE!
MY MISTAKE! HOLD ON!
HA, HA! HE FELL FOR IT!
OKE BOX
NOW I–? HUH!
WRONG AGAIN!
WAIT THERE! I NEED HELP!
NOW I'LL RETURN TO NORMAL!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THAT WILL REALLY CONFUSE HIM!
The JO
GET BACK TO SCHOOL AND STOP FOOLING AROUND, YOU LITTLE ROTTERS!
YIKES! IT'S SNIPE!
LET'S CLEAR OFF!
HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS THOSE TWO?
I HEARD THEM FROM THE BACK OF THE SHOP! THEY'RE ALWAYS COMING IN HERE PLAYING TRICKS!
TUG!
THAT'S WHY I MADE THIS SNIPE MASK! I KNEW I'D SOON FOOL THEM! THEY'RE TERRIFIED OF HIM!
HA, HA! NO WONDER YOU'RE KING OF THE JOKERS, MR. HEALEY!

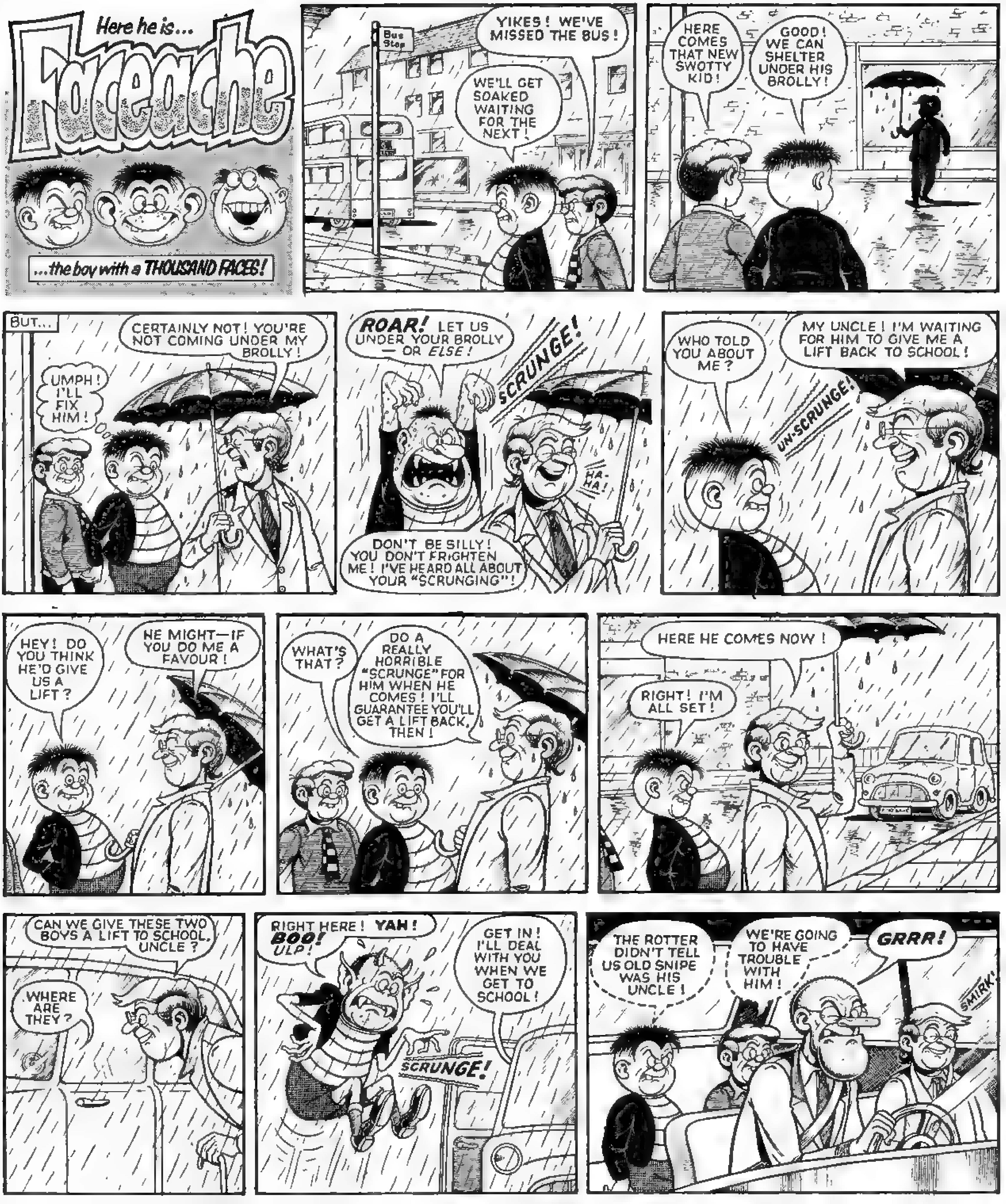

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THERE GOES SWOTTY JENKINS, OFF TRYING TO SPOT UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS AGAIN!
HA, HA! HE RECKONS HE'S SEEN LOADS OF THEM!
HUMPH! YOU WON'T LAUGH AFTER TONIGHT! I'M GOING TO TAKE SOME PICTURES OF ALIEN VISITORS WITH MY SPECIAL NIGHT-TIME CAMERA!
I'VE A GREAT IDEA!
SNIGGER! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD!
SO.
I'LL SNEAK INTO THE BUSHES AND DO MY ALIEN "SCRUNGE"! YOU CAN WATCH THE FUN FROM THERE!
GREAT!
!
SCRUNGE!
HOWL!
CRIKEY! WHAT'S THAT?
HA, HA! I CAN HEAR HIS CAMERA CLICKING FROM HERE! I HOPE HE GETS SOME GOOD SHOTS!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
HOWWWL!
THERE HE GOES, CYRIL—OFF TO DEVELOP HIS SNAPSHOTS! HA, HA!
UN-SCRUNGE!
LATER..
I TOLD YOU I'D GET PROOF! LOOK AT THIS PHOTO!
HA, HA! YOU FELL FOR IT! WE WERE MESSING ABOUT! WATCH THIS "SCRUNGE"!
HMPH! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! BUT I DIDN'T REALISE THAT CYRIL WAS ABLE TO "SCRUNGE", TOO!
EH? HE CAN'T!
SCRUNGE!
THEN WHO'S THIS WITH YOU IN THE PHOTOGRAPH?
JENKINS' PICTURE
?
SWOON!
FAINT!

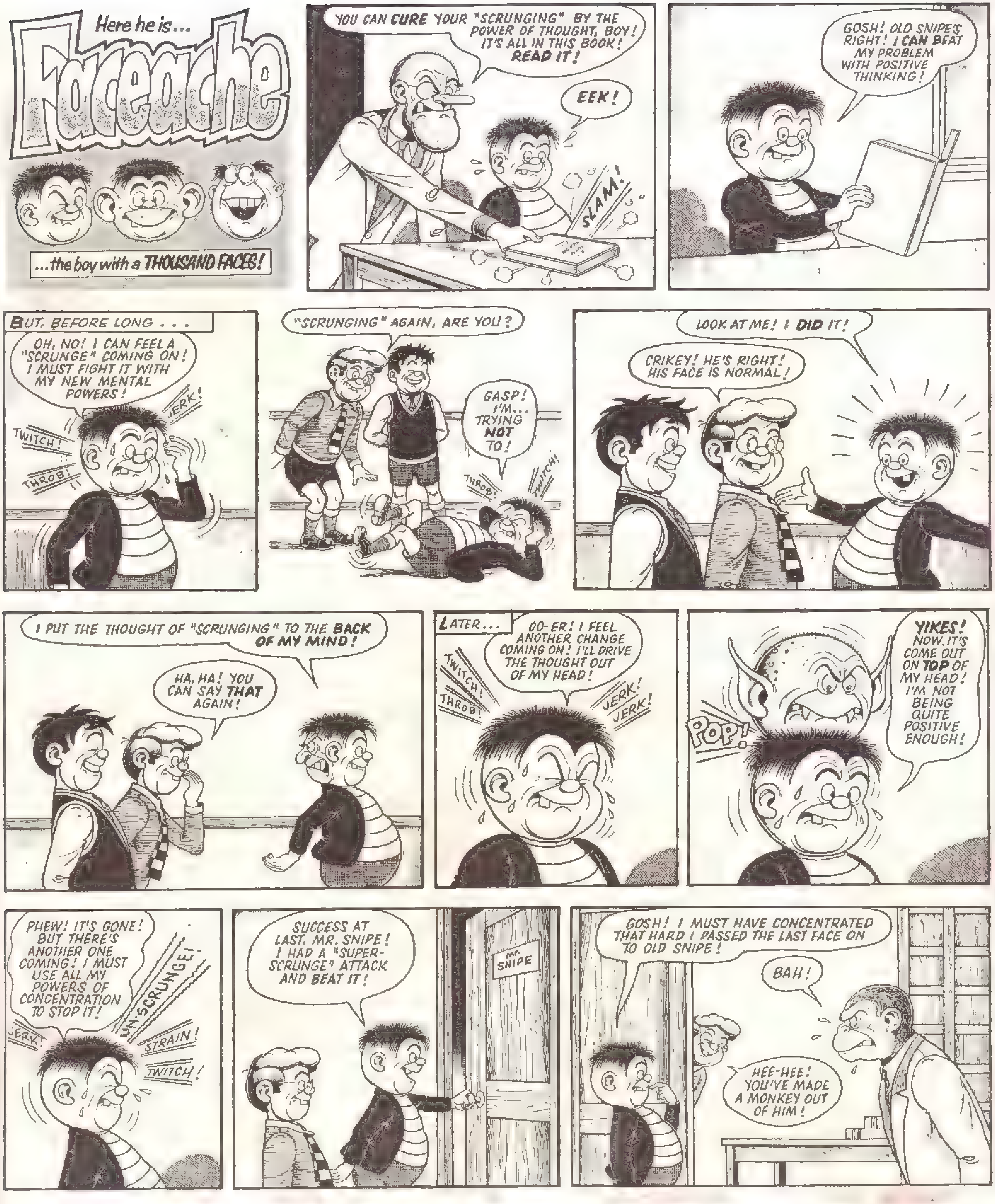

FACE-ACHE
REHEARSALS FOR THE SCHOOL PLAY WERE IN FULL SWING . . .
OKAY, FACEACHE! YOU'RE THE FEARLESS HUNTER, AND YOU TURN AROUND QUICKLY WHEN YOU HEAR A NOISE BEHIND YOU!
RIGHT, SIR!
SCRIPT
AAAGH! STUPID BOY!
OO-ER! S-SORRY, SIR!
SMASH!
YOU'D BETTER BE THE POLICEMAN, INSTEAD! HE DOESN'T CARRY ANYTHING!
YES, SIR!
SCRIPT
MAKE YOUR ENTRANCE, FACEACHE!
YES, SIR!
EVENIN' ALL— OOPS!
TRIP!
GAH! YOU'VE FLATTENED THE COFFEE TABLE!
SPLAT!
YOU'VE TRIED EVERY PART IN THE PLAY, AND RUINED EVERY ONE!
S-SORRY, SIR!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT PART FOR YOU! THIS ONE!
BUT, SIR! THAT'S NOT A REAL PART!
SCHOOL PLAY
IT'S ALL YOU'RE GETTING! GO AWAY AND DO A SUITABLE "SCRUNGE"!
HMPH!
SO...
ALL SET, BOYS? READY, FACEACHE?
HUMPH! I SUPPOSE SO!
BUT I STILL DON'T THINK BEING THE HUNTER'S PRIZE TROPHY IS A REAL PART!
SCRUNGE!
HA, HA! NONSENSE! YOU'RE ALMOST PART OF THE FURNITURE!

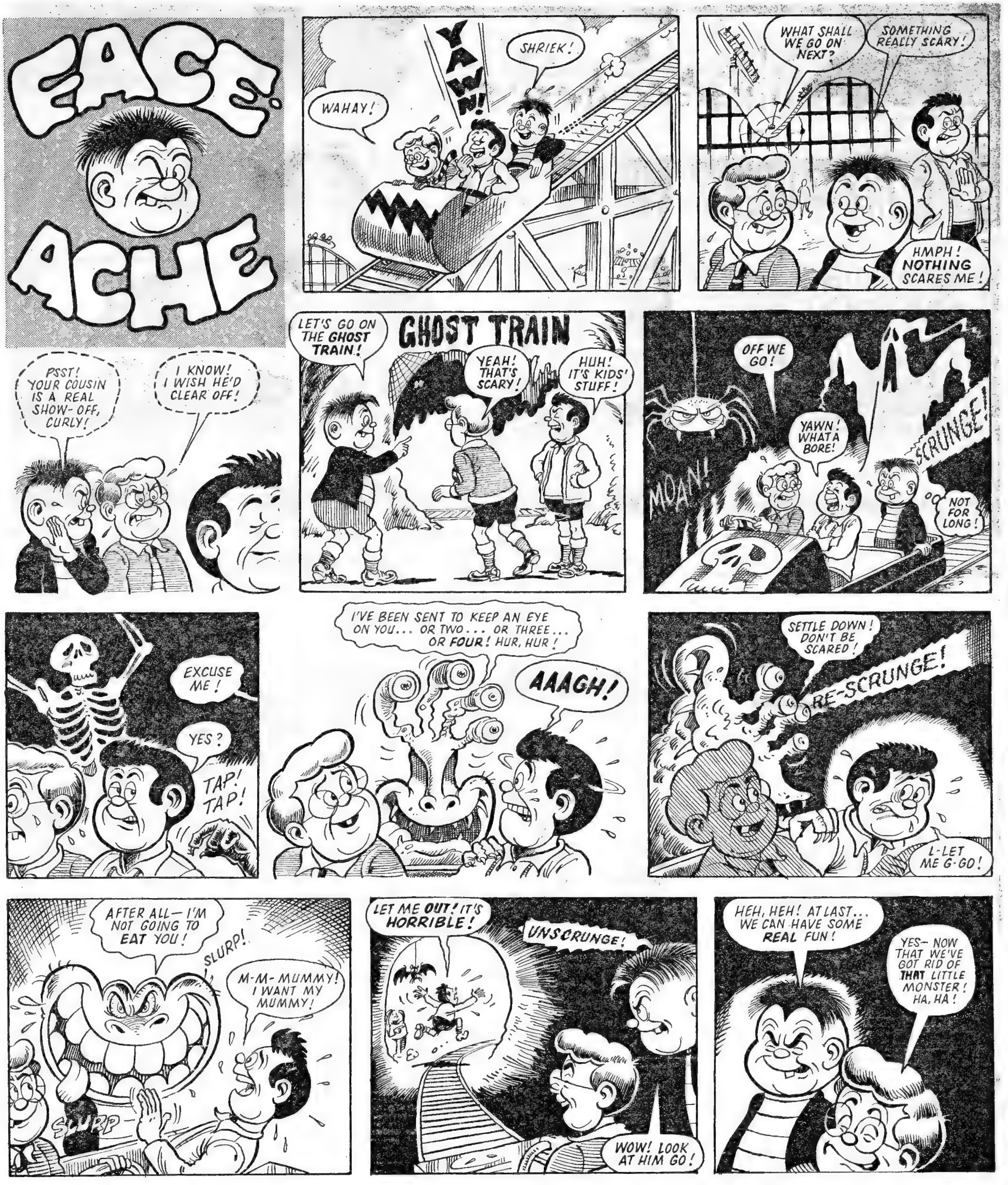

FACE-ACHE
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU TWO!
YES, SIR!
I WANT YOU TO CLEAR UP ALL THOSE FALLEN LEAVES!
B-BUT, SIR, THAT COULD TAKE ALL AFTERNOON!
THEN YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED!
YES, SIR!
WELL DONE, CYRIL! YOU SAID EXACTLY THE RIGHT THING!
OLD SNIPE THINKS IT'LL TAKE US ALL AFTERNOON, BUT *WE* KNOW BETTER!
HUH?
I'LL SUCK UP ALL THE LEAVES WITH MY SUPER-SUCKER "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE!
WOW!
SUCK!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BLOW THEM INTO THE DUSTBIN! THEN WE HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF!
GREAT! I'LL GET THE BIN!
HOW ARE YOU TWO GETTING ON?
CRIKEY! I'VE SUCKED UP A LOAD OF DUST! AA - AAH —
GULP! IT'S OLD SNIPE!
AA-TISHOO!
OH, NO! THERE GO THE LEAVES *AND* THE BIN!
COME HERE, YOU TWO!
LATER...
HMPH! IF WE'D DONE IT PROPERLY, IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN US ALL AFTERNOON!
BUT NOW IT'LL TAKE US ALL *EVENING*, TOO! AS A PUNISHMENT WE'VE GOT TO COLLECT THEM ONE AT A TIME!

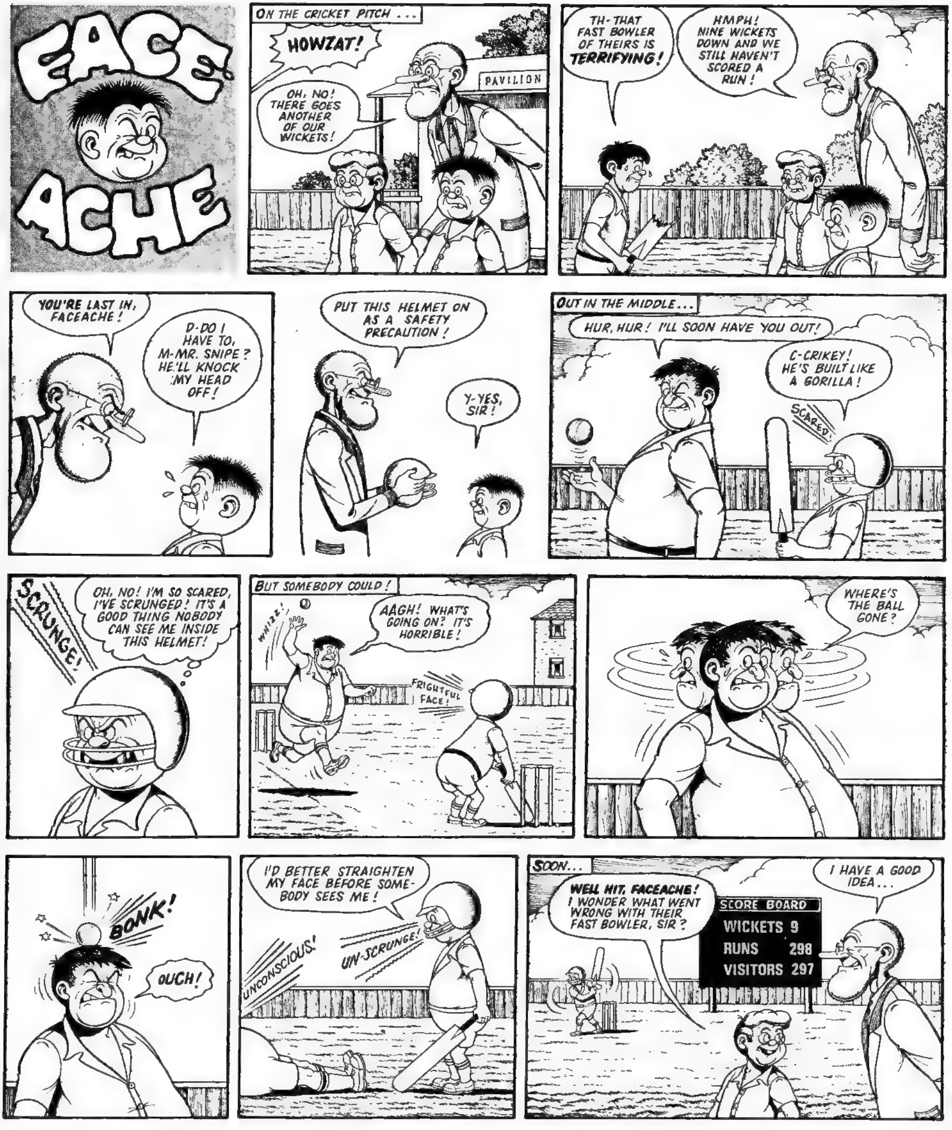

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
NO "SCRUNGING" IN THE PARK, FACEACHE! I DON'T WANT YOU SCARING OLD LADIES!
YES, SIR!
TO THE PARK
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
LET'S FIND OUT!
BOO-HOO!
MY LITTLE TIDDLES IS STUCK IN THIS TREE! HE'S TOO FRIGHTENED TO COME DOWN!
I COULD... ER... PERSUADE HIM TO COME DOWN! BUT I'D HAVE TO PULL A VERY STRANGE FACE!
ANYTHING! ANYTHING!
YOU MUST PROMISE NOT TO BE FRIGHTENED WHEN YOU SEE THE NEXT PART!
C-CRUMBS! I PROMISE!
SCRUNGE!
NOW TO GIVE TIDDLES A LITTLE SHOCK! GET READY TO CATCH HIM, CYRIL!
SCRUN-NGE!
AMAZING!
RIGHT!
BOO!
E-E-E-YOWW!
LEAP!
GOT HIM!
WHEE-E-E-E!
TIDDLES! I'M SO HAPPY, I COULD CRY!
UN SCRUNGE!
BOO-HOO!
HUMPH! AFTER ALL MY WARNINGS, HE'S REDUCED THAT OLD LADY TO TEARS!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO PULL FACES, YOU LITTLE— OUCH!
BAM!
UNHAND HIM, YOU GREAT BULLY!
HUH! HIS FACE-PULLING SAVED MY TIDDLES! COME, BOYS! WE'LL GO AND HAVE SOME ICE-CREAM— MY TREAT!
GR-RR! THE LITTLE RASCAL WAS CERTAINLY ONE STEP A-HEAD TODAY!
THROB!

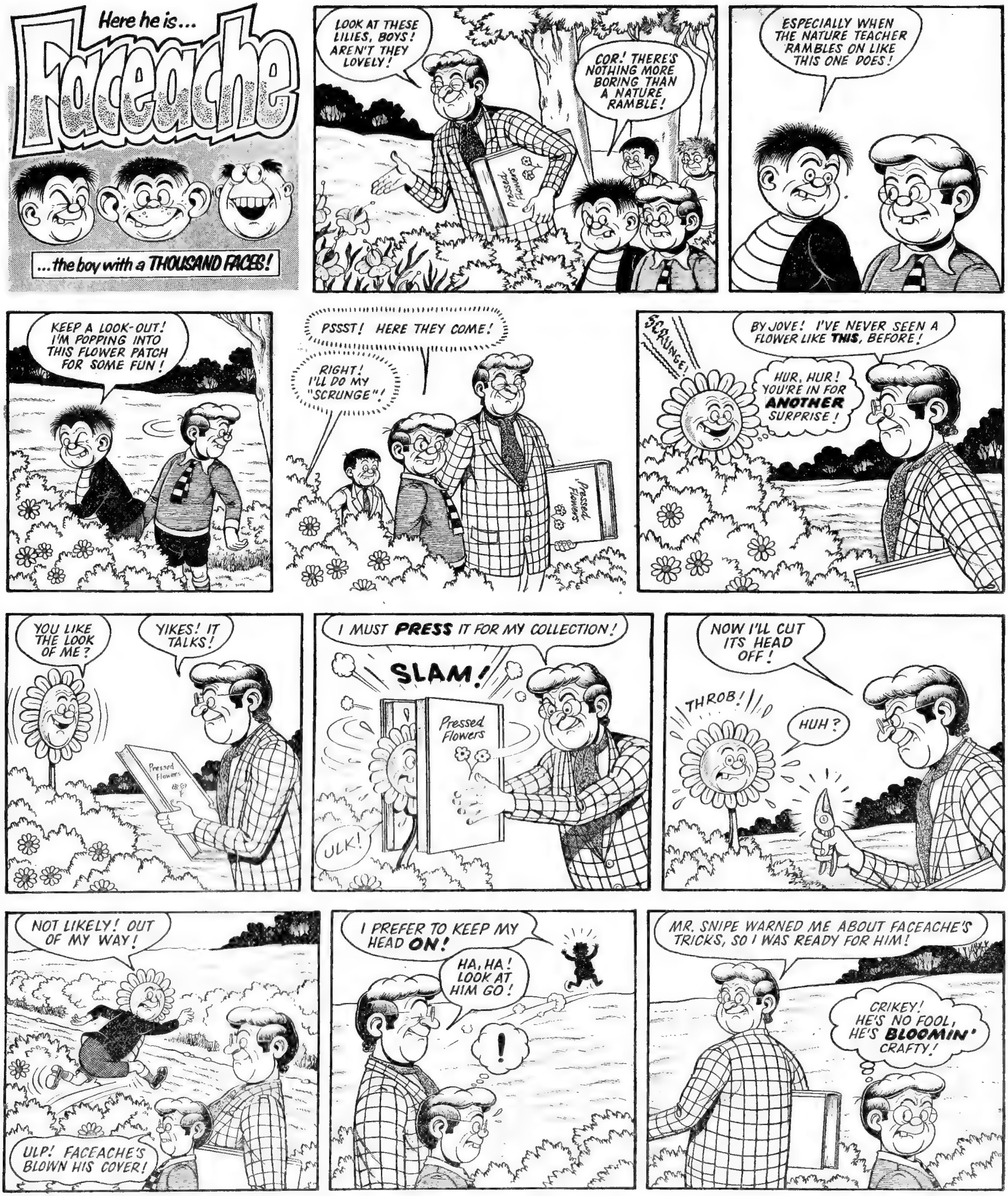

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COME ON, FACEACHE, SHOW ME THE "SCRUNGE" YOU USED TO SCARE AWAY THOSE BULLIES LAST SATURDAY!
YOU MEAN THIS ONE?
SCRUNGE!
COR! THAT WOULD SCARE ANYONE!
EXCEPT ME! FACEACHE!
GAH! I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE ABOUT "SCRUNGING" IN SCHOOL TIME, BOY!
S-SORRY, MR. SNIPE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
I'M WAITING FOR LADY SLOVENLY, THE SCHOOL GOVERNESS, TO ARRIVE! DON'T "SCRUNGE" AGAIN OR YOU'LL REALLY BE IN TROUBLE!
RIGHT, SIR!
HMM... I'M EXPECTING HER TO BRING DETAILS OF MY PAY RISE! IF HE MESSES THAT UP, HE'S FOR IT! I MISSED OUT LAST YEAR BECAUSE OF HIM!
LATER...
I'M LADY SLOVENLY! WOULD SOMEONE TELL THE HEADMASTER I'VE ARRIVED!
I'LL GO AND GET HIM, MISSUS!
THAT'S MY NEPHEW, HERBERT! RUN ALONG AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND, HERBERT!
HUMPH!
YES, AUNTIE!
SOON...
WHERE'S LADY SLOVENLY GOT TO? SHE SHOULD BE HERE BY.... FACEACHE!
LITTER
AAGH! YOU WRETCHED BOY! I WARNED YOU NOT TO "SCRUNGE"!
WHO? ME?
WIPE THAT STUPID GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, YOU UGLY, TOAD-FEATURED, LITTLE CREEP!
MR. SNIPE! HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO MY LITTLE HERBERT LIKE THAT?
HERE'S YOUR PAY RISE... AND THAT'S WHERE IT BELONGS!
OH, NO! NOW I'LL HAVE TO FACE ANOTHER YEAR WITHOUT A RISE!
LITTER

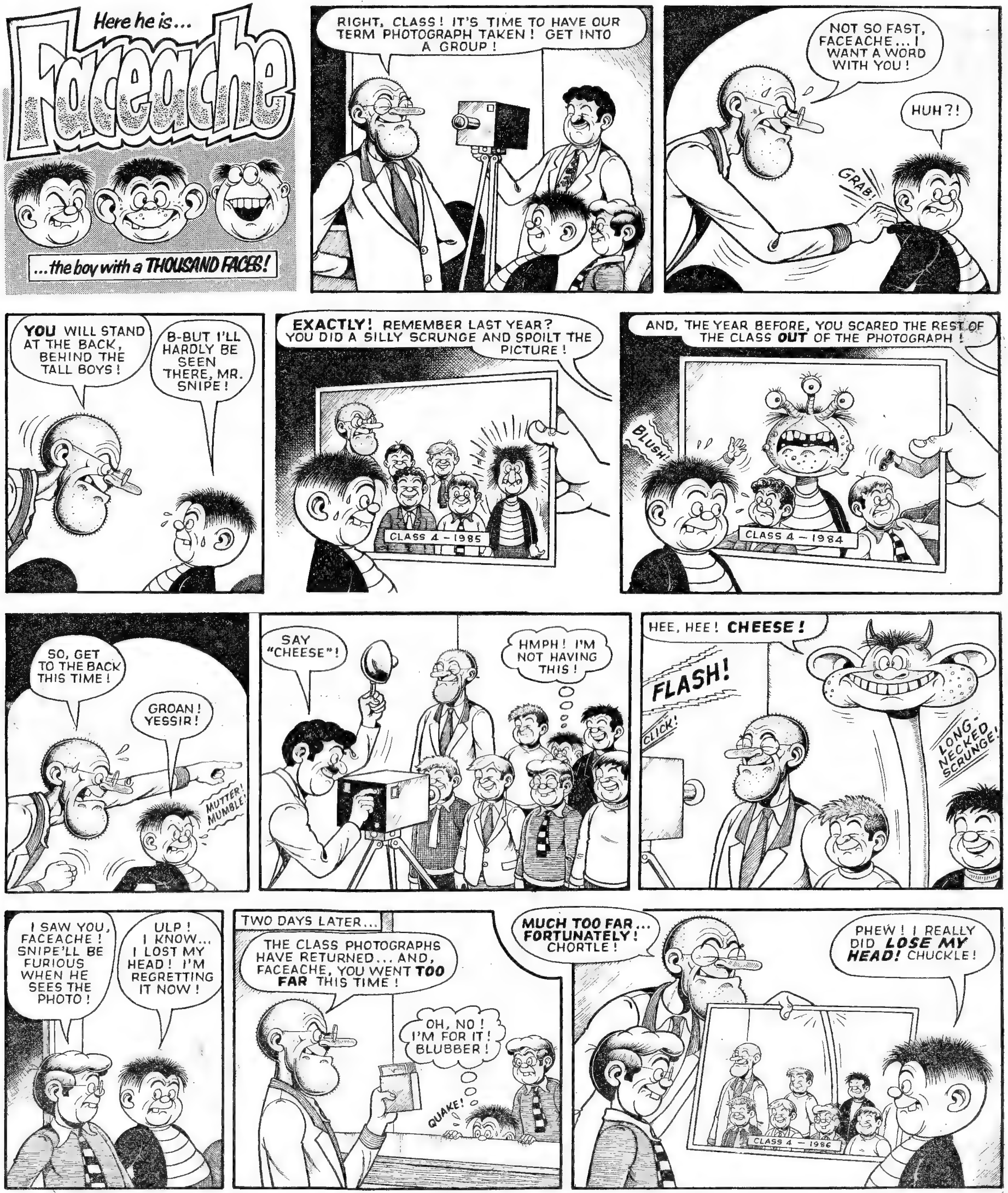

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
Bus Stop
YIKES! WE'VE MISSED THE BUS!
WE'LL GET SOAKED WAITING FOR THE NEXT!
HERE COMES THAT NEW SWOTTY KID!
GOOD! WE CAN SHELTER UNDER HIS BROLLY!
BUT...
CERTAINLY NOT! YOU'RE NOT COMING UNDER MY BROLLY!
UMPH! I'LL FIX HIM!
ROAR! LET US UNDER YOUR BROLLY — OR ELSE!
SCRUNGE!
HA-HA!
DON'T BE SILLY! YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME! I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOUR "SCRUNGING"!
WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT ME?
MY UNCLE! I'M WAITING FOR HIM TO GIVE ME A LIFT BACK TO SCHOOL!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HEY! DO YOU THINK HE'D GIVE US A LIFT?
HE MIGHT—IF YOU DO ME A FAVOUR!
WHAT'S THAT?
DO A REALLY HORRIBLE "SCRUNGE" FOR HIM WHEN HE COMES! I'LL GUARANTEE YOU'LL GET A LIFT BACK, THEN!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
RIGHT! I'M ALL SET!
CAN WE GIVE THESE TWO BOYS A LIFT TO SCHOOL, UNCLE?
WHERE ARE THEY?
RIGHT HERE! YAH! BOO!
ULP!
SCRUNGE!
GET IN! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN WE GET TO SCHOOL!
THE ROTTER DIDN'T TELL US OLD SNIPE WAS HIS UNCLE!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH HIM!
GRRR!
SMIRK!

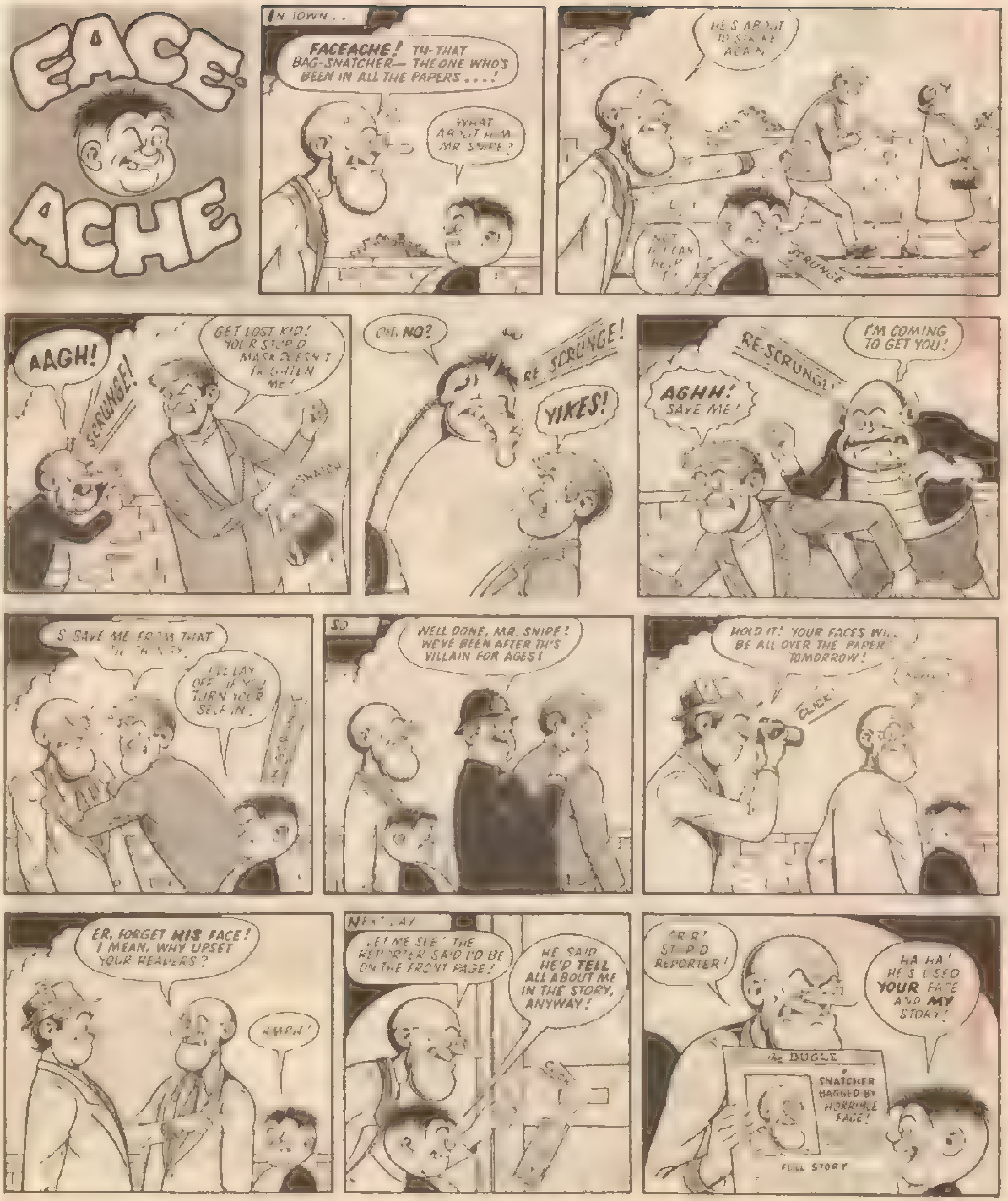

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
YOU CAN CURE YOUR "SCRUNGING" BY THE POWER OF THOUGHT, BOY! IT'S ALL IN THIS BOOK! READ IT!
EEK!
SLAM!
GOSH! OLD SNIPE'S RIGHT! I CAN BEAT MY PROBLEM WITH POSITIVE THINKING!
BUT, BEFORE LONG . . .
OH, NO! I CAN FEEL A "SCRUNGE" COMING ON! I MUST FIGHT IT WITH MY NEW MENTAL POWERS!
JERK!
TWITCH!
THROB!
"SCRUNGING" AGAIN, ARE YOU?
GASP! I'M... TRYING NOT TO!
THROB!
TWITCH!
LOOK AT ME! I DID IT!
CRIKEY! HE'S RIGHT! HIS FACE IS NORMAL!
I PUT THE THOUGHT OF "SCRUNGING" TO THE BACK OF MY MIND!
HA, HA! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
LATER...
OO-ER! I FEEL ANOTHER CHANGE COMING ON! I'LL DRIVE THE THOUGHT OUT OF MY HEAD!
TWITCH!
THROB!
JERK!
JERK!
YIKES! NOW IT'S COME OUT ON TOP OF MY HEAD! I'M NOT BEING QUITE POSITIVE ENOUGH!
POP!
PHEW! IT'S GONE! BUT THERE'S ANOTHER ONE COMING! I MUST USE ALL MY POWERS OF CONCENTRATION TO STOP IT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
JERK!
STRAIN!
TWITCH!
SUCCESS AT LAST, MR. SNIPE! I HAD A "SUPER-SCRUNGE" ATTACK AND BEAT IT!
MR. SNIPE
GOSH! I MUST HAVE CONCENTRATED THAT HARD I PASSED THE LAST FACE ON TO OLD SNIPE!
BAH!
HEE-HEE! YOU'VE MADE A MONKEY OUT OF HIM!

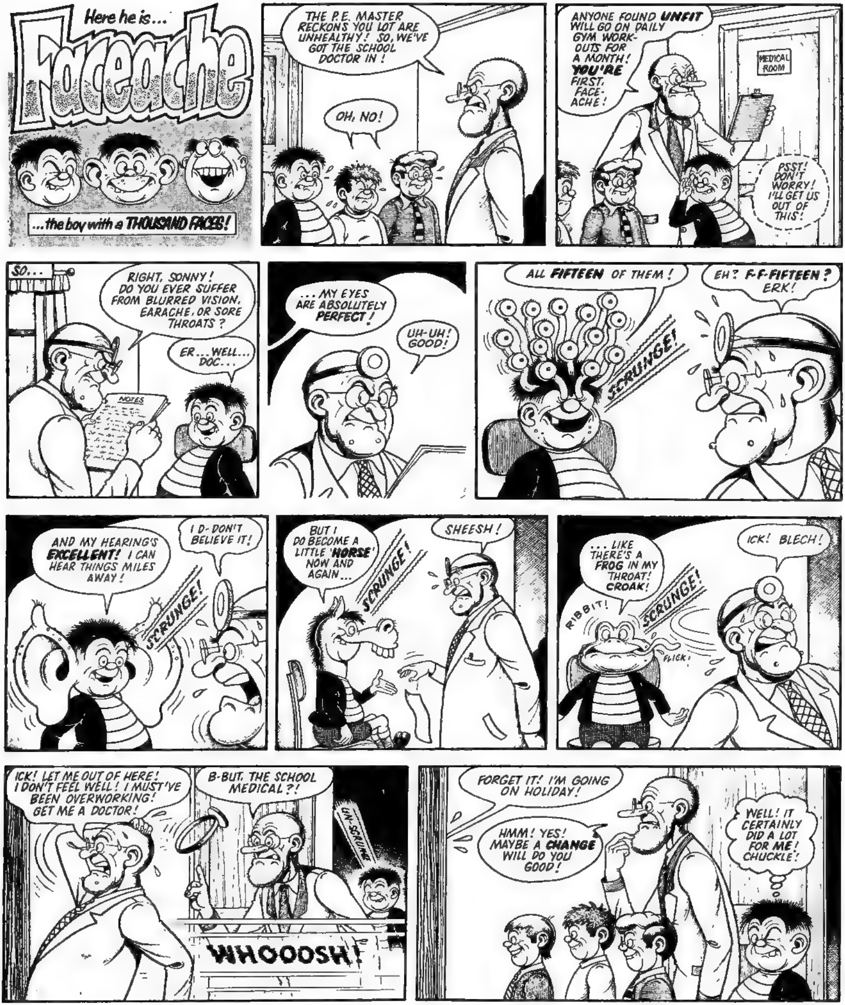

FACE ACHE
WAHAY!
YAWN!
SHRIEK!
WHAT SHALL WE GO ON NEXT?
SOMETHING REALLY SCARY!
HMPH! NOTHING SCARES ME!
PSST! YOUR COUSIN IS A REAL SHOW-OFF, CURLY!
I KNOW! I WISH HE'D CLEAR OFF!
LET'S GO ON THE GHOST TRAIN!
GHOST TRAIN
YEAH! THAT'S SCARY!
HUH! IT'S KIDS' STUFF!
OFF WE GO!
YAWN! WHAT A BORE!
SCRUNGE!
MOAN!
NOT FOR LONG!
EXCUSE ME!
YES?
TAP! TAP!
I'VE BEEN SENT TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU... OR TWO... OR THREE... OR FOUR! HUR, HUR!
AAAGH!
SETTLE DOWN! DON'T BE SCARED!
RE-SCRUNGE!
L-LET ME G-GO!
AFTER ALL— I'M NOT GOING TO EAT YOU!
SLURP!
M-M-MUMMY! I WANT MY MUMMY!
SLURP
LET ME OUT! IT'S HORRIBLE!
UNSCRUNGE!
WOW! LOOK AT HIM GO!
HEH, HEH! AT LAST... WE CAN HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
YES— NOW THAT WE'VE GOT RID OF THAT LITTLE MONSTER! HA, HA!

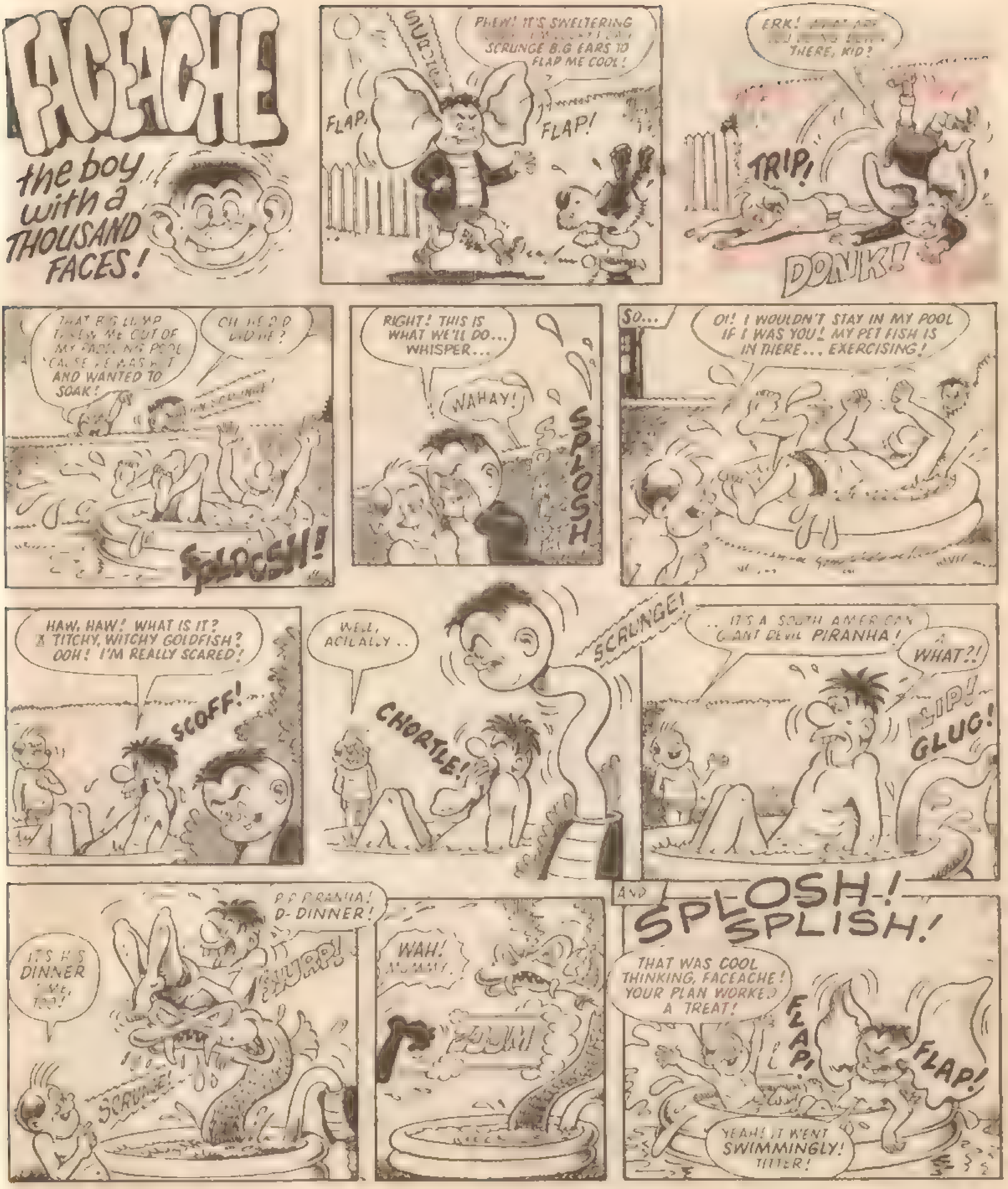

FACE ACHE
ON THE CRICKET PITCH ...
HOWZAT!
PAVILION
OH, NO! THERE GOES ANOTHER OF OUR WICKETS!
TH-THAT FAST BOWLER OF THEIRS IS TERRIFYING!
HMPH! NINE WICKETS DOWN AND WE STILL HAVEN'T SCORED A RUN!
YOU'RE LAST IN, FACEACHE!
D-DO I HAVE TO, M-MR. SNIPE? HE'LL KNOCK MY HEAD OFF!
PUT THIS HELMET ON AS A SAFETY PRECAUTION!
Y-YES, SIR!
OUT IN THE MIDDLE...
HUR, HUR! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT!
C-CRIKEY! HE'S BUILT LIKE A GORILLA!
SCARED
SCRUNGE!
OH, NO! I'M SO SCARED, I'VE SCRUNGED! IT'S A GOOD THING NOBODY CAN SEE ME INSIDE THIS HELMET!
BUT SOMEBODY COULD!
WHIZZ!
AAGH! WHAT'S GOING ON? IT'S HORRIBLE!
FRIGHTFUL FACE!
WHERE'S THE BALL GONE?
BONK!
OUCH!
I'D BETTER STRAIGHTEN MY FACE BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES ME!
UNCONSCIOUS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SOON...
WELL HIT, FACEACHE! I WONDER WHAT WENT WRONG WITH THEIR FAST BOWLER, SIR?
SCORE BOARD
WICKETS 9
RUNS 298
VISITORS 297
I HAVE A GOOD IDEA...

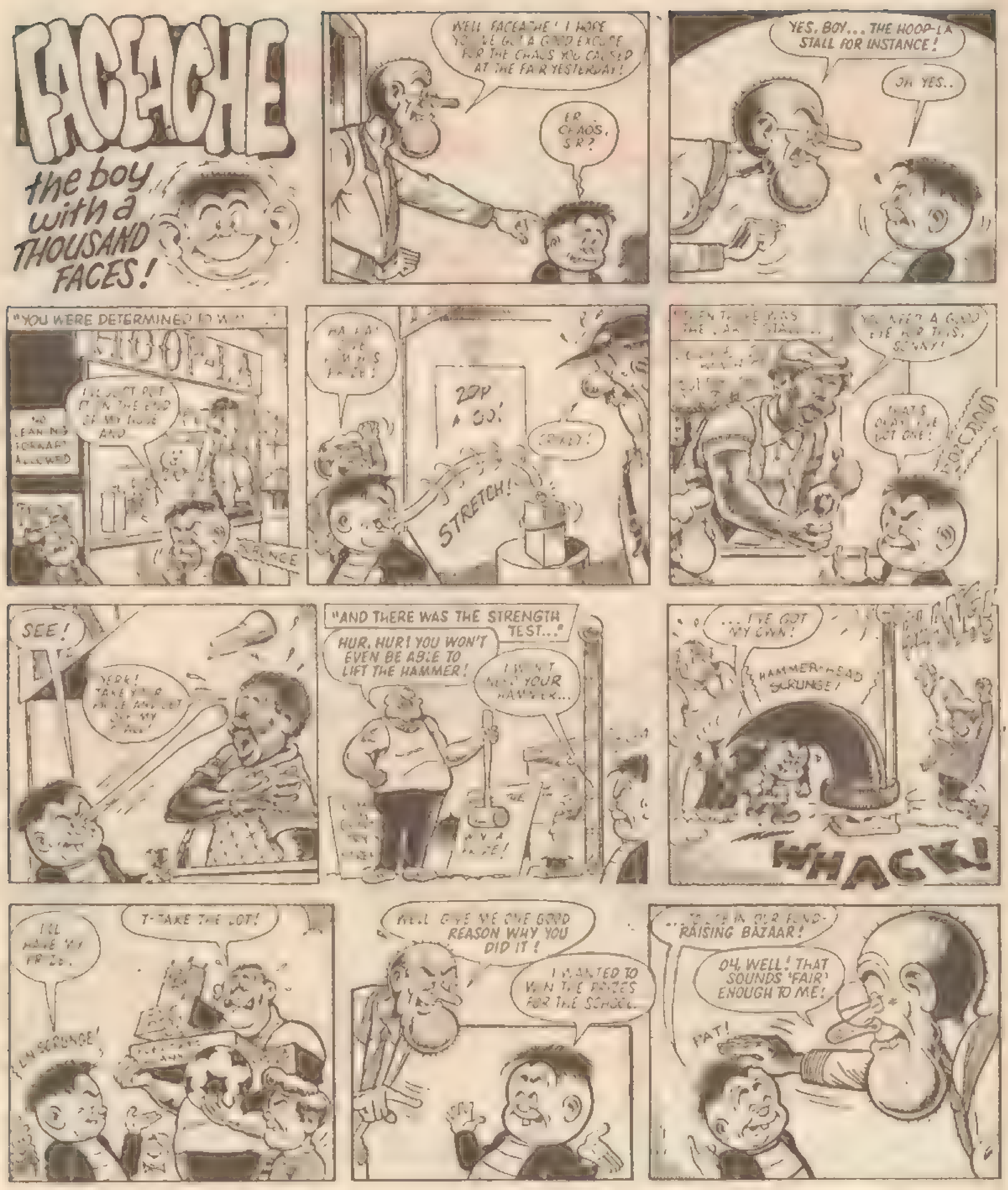

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
LOOK AT THESE LILIES, BOYS! AREN'T THEY LOVELY!
COR! THERE'S NOTHING MORE BORING THAN A NATURE RAMBLE!
Pressed Flowers
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE NATURE TEACHER RAMBLES ON LIKE THIS ONE DOES!
KEEP A LOOK-OUT! I'M POPPING INTO THIS FLOWER PATCH FOR SOME FUN!
PSSST! HERE THEY COME!
RIGHT! I'LL DO MY "SCRUNGE"!
Pressed Flowers
SCRUNGE!
BY JOVE! I'VE NEVER SEEN A FLOWER LIKE **THIS**, BEFORE!
HUR, HUR! YOU'RE IN FOR **ANOTHER** SURPRISE!
YOU LIKE THE LOOK OF ME?
YIKES! IT TALKS!
Pressed Flowers
I MUST **PRESS** IT FOR MY COLLECTION!
SLAM!
Pressed Flowers
ULK!
NOW I'LL CUT ITS HEAD OFF!
THROB!
HUH?
NOT LIKELY! OUT OF MY WAY!
ULP! FACEACHE'S BLOWN HIS COVER!
I PREFER TO KEEP MY HEAD **ON**!
HA, HA! LOOK AT HIM GO!
!
MR. SNIPE WARNED ME ABOUT FACEACHE'S TRICKS, SO I WAS READY FOR HIM!
CRIKEY! HE'S NO FOOL, HE'S **BLOOMIN'** CRAFTY!

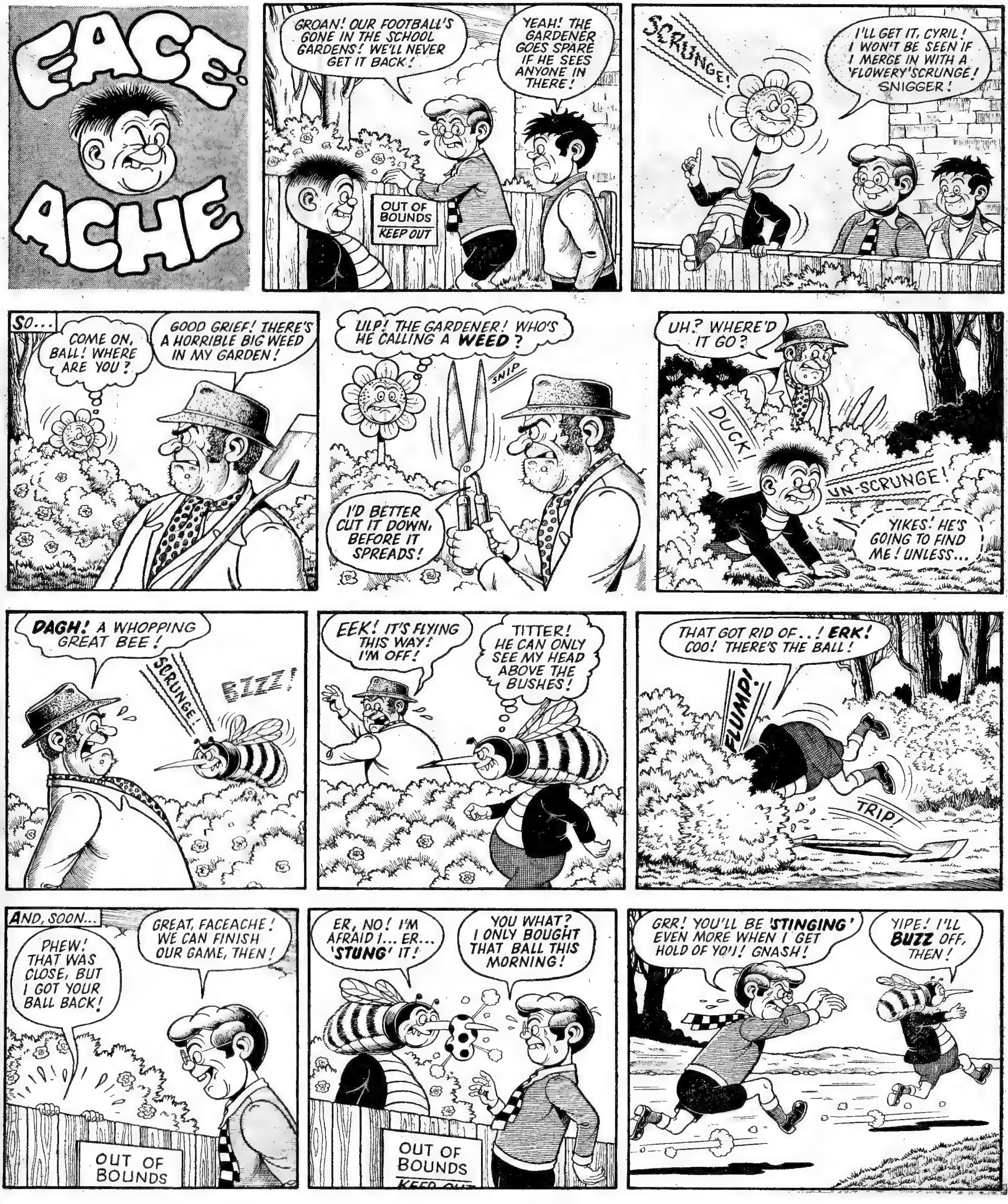

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
RIGHT, CLASS! IT'S TIME TO HAVE OUR TERM PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN! GET INTO A GROUP!
NOT SO FAST, FACEACHE... I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!
HUH?!
GRAB!
YOU WILL STAND AT THE BACK, BEHIND THE TALL BOYS!
B-BUT I'LL HARDLY BE SEEN THERE, MR. SNIPE!
EXACTLY! REMEMBER LAST YEAR? YOU DID A SILLY SCRUNGE AND SPOILT THE PICTURE!
CLASS 4 – 1985
AND, THE YEAR BEFORE, YOU SCARED THE REST OF THE CLASS OUT OF THE PHOTOGRAPH!
BLUSH!
CLASS 4 – 1984
SO, GET TO THE BACK THIS TIME!
GROAN! YESSIR!
MUTTER! MUMBLE!
SAY "CHEESE"!
HMPH! I'M NOT HAVING THIS!
HEE, HEE! CHEESE!
FLASH!
CLICK!
LONG-NECKED SCRUNGE!
I SAW YOU, FACEACHE! SNIPE'LL BE FURIOUS WHEN HE SEES THE PHOTO!
ULP! I KNOW... I LOST MY HEAD! I'M REGRETTING IT NOW!
TWO DAYS LATER...
THE CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS HAVE RETURNED... AND, FACEACHE, YOU WENT TOO FAR THIS TIME!
OH, NO! I'M FOR IT! BLUBBER!
QUAKE!
MUCH TOO FAR... FORTUNATELY! CHORTLE!
PHEW! I REALLY DID LOSE MY HEAD! CHUCKLE!
CLASS 4 — 1986

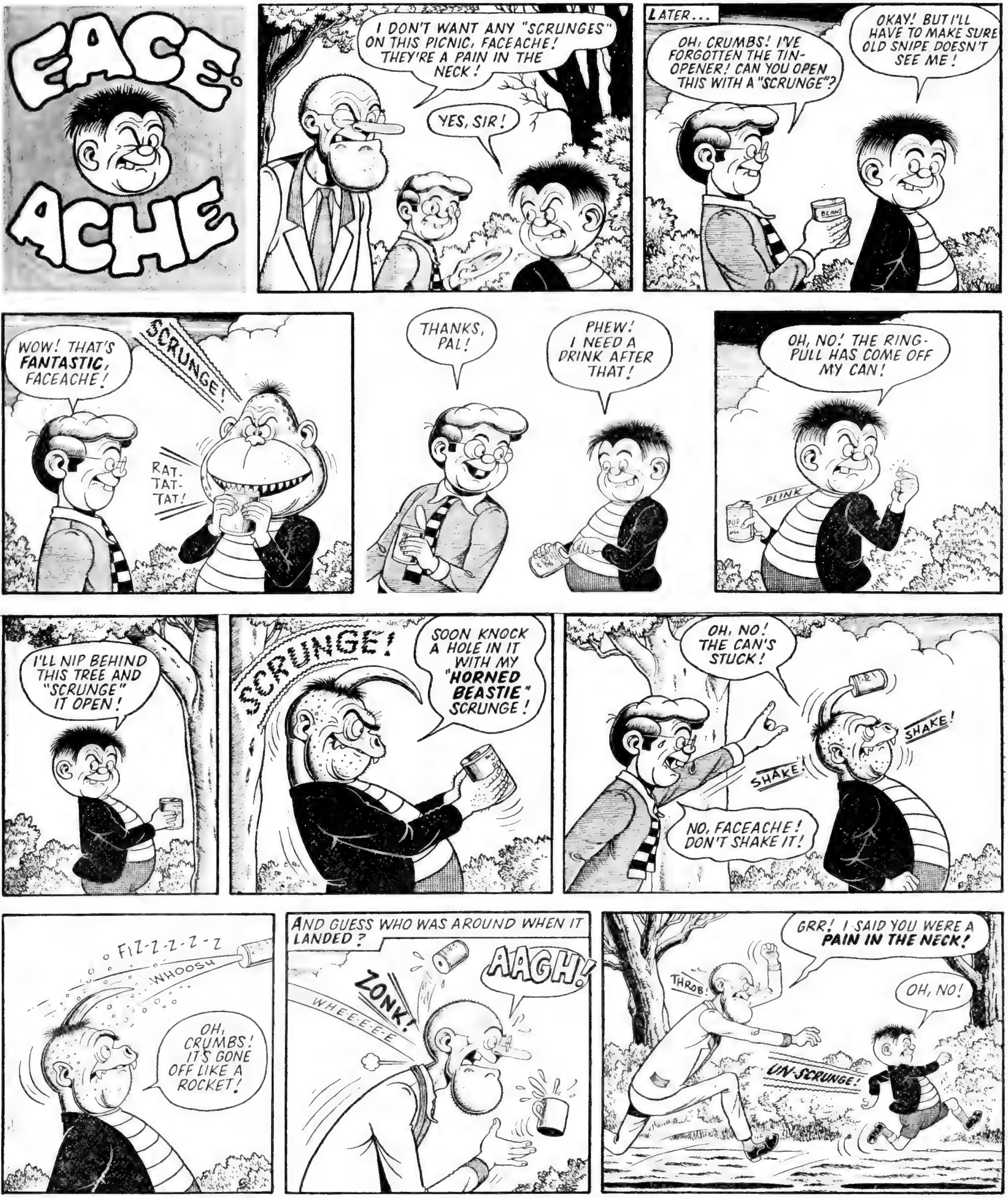
FACE ACHE
IN TOWN . . .
FACEACHE! TH-THAT BAG-SNATCHER— THE ONE WHO'S BEEN IN ALL THE PAPERS . . . !
WHAT ABOUT HIM, MR SNIPE?
HE'S ABOUT TO STRIKE AGAIN
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
SCRUNGE
AAGH!
SCRUNGE!
GET LOST KID! YOUR STUPID MASK DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME!
SNATCH
OH, NO?
RE-SCRUNGE!
YIKES!
RE-SCRUNGE!
I'M COMING TO GET YOU!
AGHH! SAVE ME!
S-SAVE ME FROM THAT TH-THING!
I'LL LAY OFF IF YOU TURN YOURSELF IN.
SO . . .
WELL DONE, MR. SNIPE! WE'VE BEEN AFTER TH'S VILLAIN FOR AGES!
HOLD IT! YOUR FACES WILL BE ALL OVER THE PAPERS TOMORROW!
CLICK!
ER, FORGET HIS FACE! I MEAN, WHY UPSET YOUR READERS?
HMPH!
NEXT DAY
LET ME SEE! THE REPORTER SAID I'D BE ON THE FRONT PAGE!
HE SAID HE'D TELL ALL ABOUT ME IN THE STORY, ANYWAY!
GRR! STUPID REPORTER!
HA HA! HE'S USED YOUR FACE AND MY STORY!
THE BUGLE
SNATCHER BAGGED BY HORRIBLE FACE!
FULL STORY

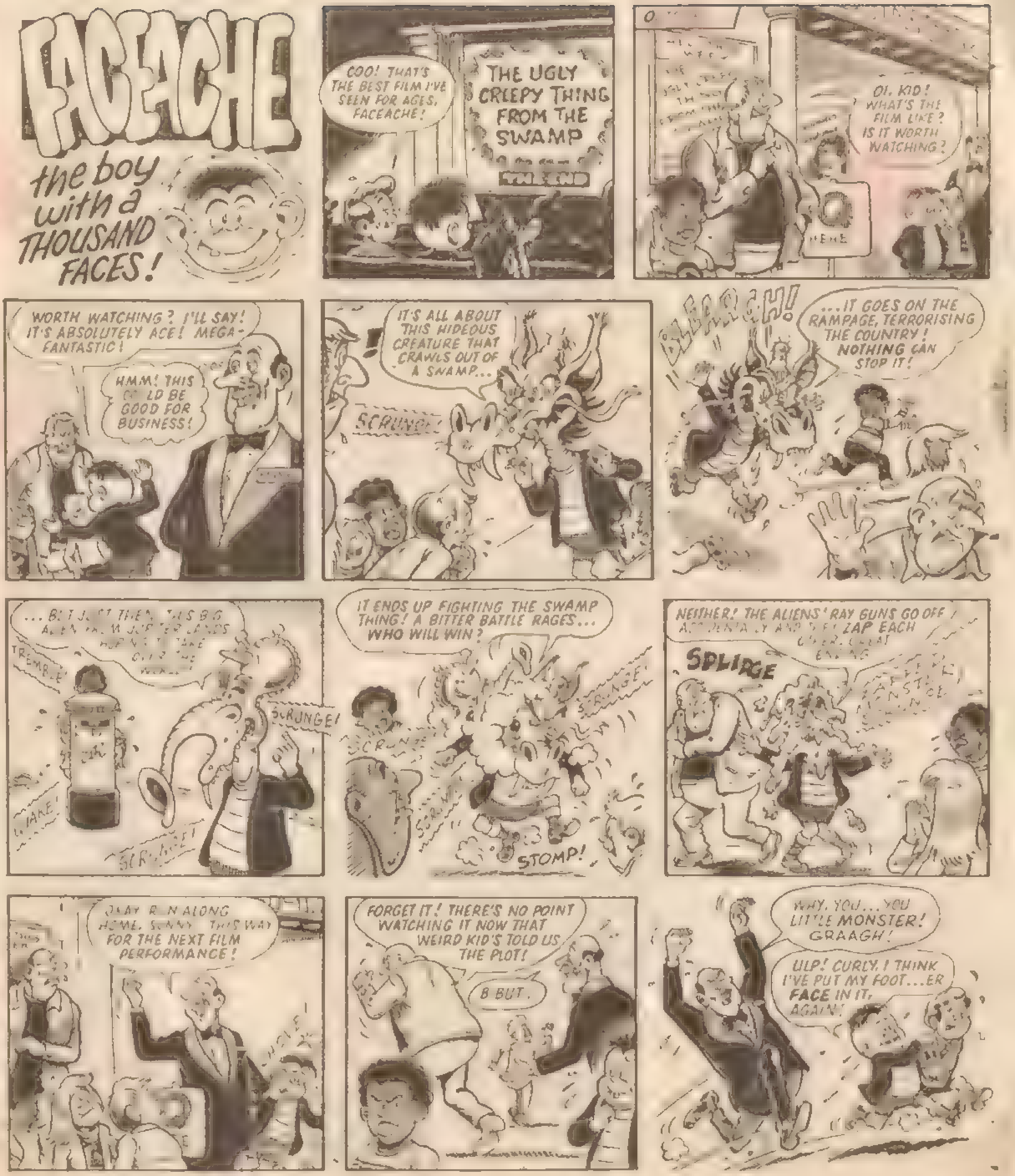

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THE P.E. MASTER RECKONS YOU LOT ARE UNHEALTHY! SO, WE'VE GOT THE SCHOOL DOCTOR IN!
OH, NO!
ANYONE FOUND UNFIT WILL GO ON DAILY GYM WORK-OUTS FOR A MONTH! YOU'RE FIRST, FACE-ACHE!
MEDICAL ROOM
PSST! DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS!
SO...
RIGHT, SONNY! DO YOU EVER SUFFER FROM BLURRED VISION, EARACHE, OR SORE THROATS?
ER...WELL...DOC...
NOTES
...MY EYES ARE ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!
UH-UH! GOOD!
ALL FIFTEEN OF THEM!
SCRUNGE!
EH? F-F-FIFTEEN? ERK!
AND MY HEARING'S EXCELLENT! I CAN HEAR THINGS MILES AWAY!
SCRUNGE!
I D-DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BUT I DO BECOME A LITTLE 'HORSE' NOW AND AGAIN...
SCRUNGE!
SHEESH!
...LIKE THERE'S A FROG IN MY THROAT! CROAK!
RIBBIT!
SCRUNGE!
FLICK!
ICK! BLECH!
ICK! LET ME OUT OF HERE! I DON'T FEEL WELL! I MUST'VE BEEN OVERWORKING! GET ME A DOCTOR!
B-BUT, THE SCHOOL MEDICAL?!
UN-SCRUNGE
WHOOOSH!
FORGET IT! I'M GOING ON HOLIDAY!
HMM! YES! MAYBE A CHANGE WILL DO YOU GOOD!
WELL! IT CERTAINLY DID A LOT FOR ME! CHUCKLE!

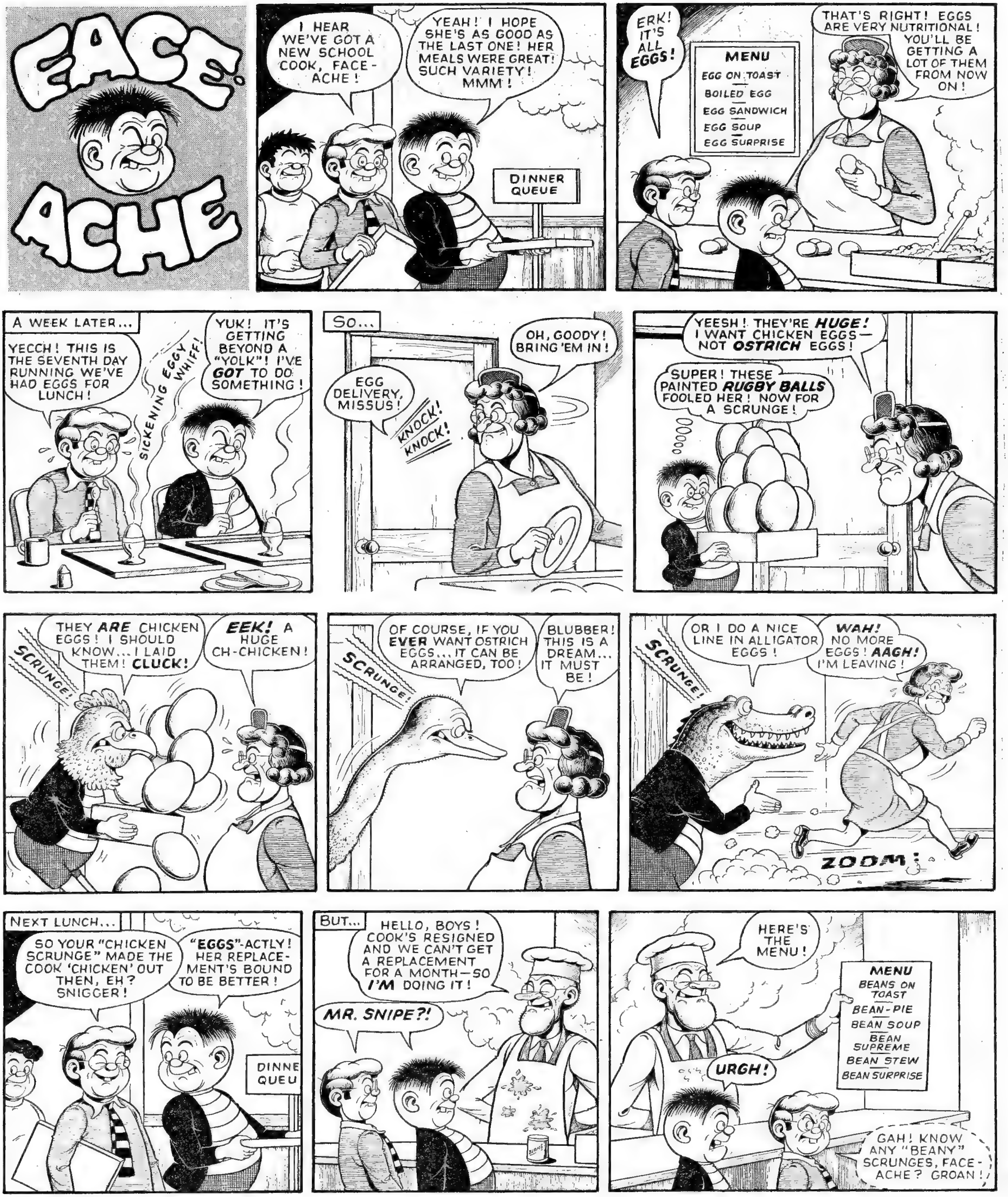
FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
PHEW! IT'S SWELTERING [illegible] SCRUNGE BIG EARS TO FLAP ME COOL!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP!
FLAP!
ERK! [illegible] THERE, KID?
TRIP!
DONK!
THAT BIG LUMP THREW ME OUT OF MY PADDLING POOL 'CAUSE HE WAS HOT AND WANTED TO SOAK!
OH HE DID, DID HE?
SPLOSH!
RIGHT! THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO... WHISPER...
WAHAY!
SPLOSH
SO...
OI! I WOULDN'T STAY IN MY POOL IF I WAS YOU! MY PET FISH IS IN THERE... EXERCISING!
HAW, HAW! WHAT IS IT? A TITCHY, WITCHY GOLDFISH? OOH! I'M REALLY SCARED!
SCOFF!
WELL, ACTUALLY...
CHORTLE!
SCRUNGE!
...IT'S A SOUTH AMERICAN GIANT DEVIL PIRANHA!
A WHAT?!
FLIP!
GLUG!
P-P-PIRANHA! D-DINNER!
IT'S HIS DINNER TIME, TOO!
SLURP!
SCRUNGE!
WAH! MUMMY!
ZOOM!
AND
SPLOSH! SPLISH!
THAT WAS COOL THINKING, FACEACHE! YOUR PLAN WORKED A TREAT!
FLAP!
FLAP!
YEAH! IT WENT SWIMMINGLY! TITTER!

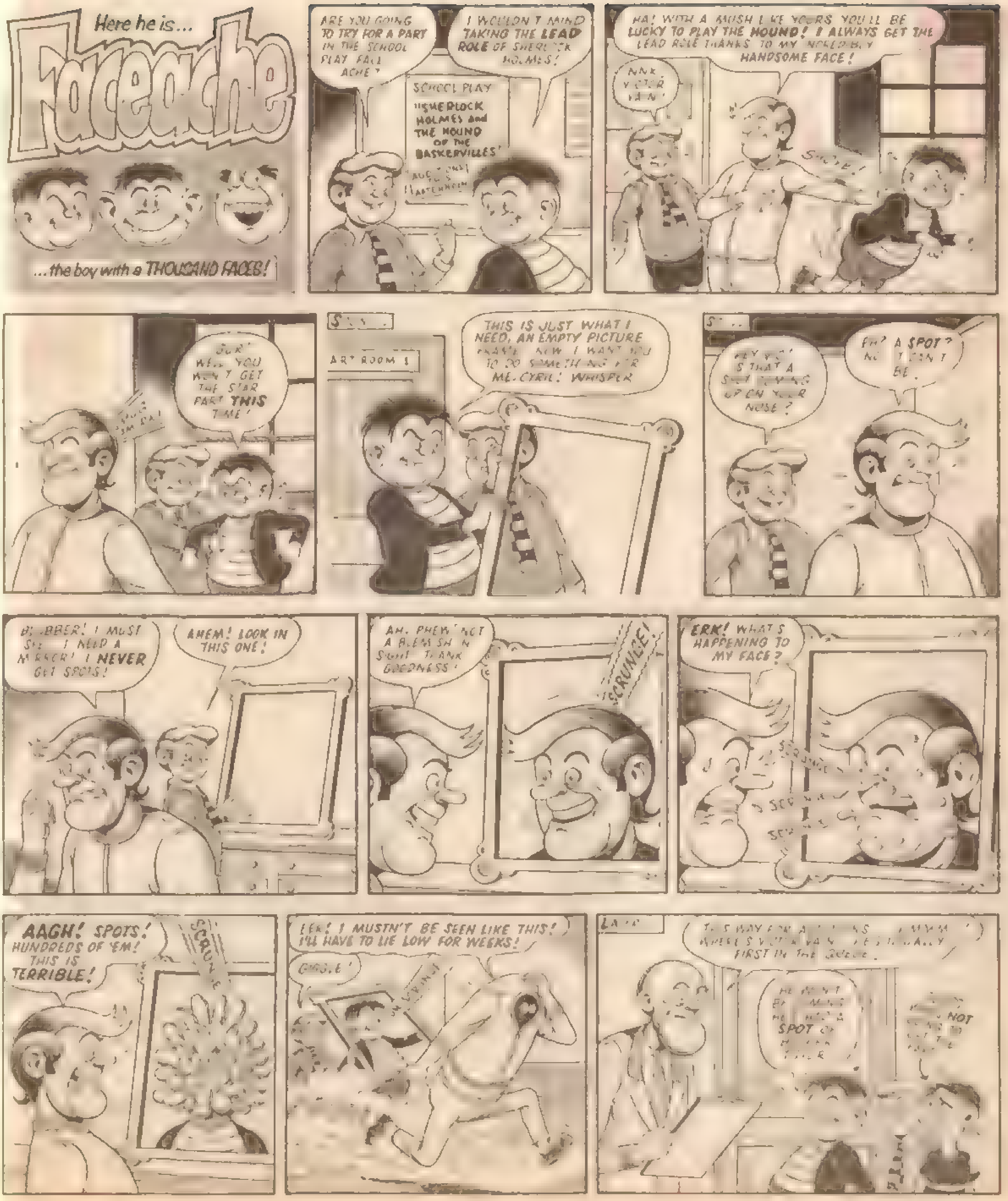

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WELL, FACEACHE! I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A GOOD EXCUSE FOR THE CHAOS YOU CAUSED AT THE FAIR YESTERDAY!
ER... CHAOS, SIR?
YES, BOY... THE HOOP-LA STALL FOR INSTANCE!
OH YES..
"YOU WERE DETERMINED TO WIN..."
HOOP-LA
NO LEANING FORWARD ALLOWED
I'LL JUST PUT IT ON THE END OF MY NOSE AND...
SCRUNGE
HA HA!
20P A GO!
STRETCH!
CRIKEY!
"THEN THERE WAS THE DARTS STALL..."
YOU NEED A GOOD EYE FOR THIS, SONNY!
THAT'S OKAY, I'VE GOT ONE!
SEE!
YERK! TAKE YER PRIZE AND GET OFF MY STALL!
"AND THERE WAS THE STRENGTH TEST..."
HUR, HUR! YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO LIFT THE HAMMER!
I WON'T NEED YOUR HAMMER...
...I'VE GOT MY OWN!
HAMMER-HEAD SCRUNGE!
WHACK!
I'LL HAVE MY PRIZES.
T-TAKE THE LOT!
SCRUNGE!
WELL, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY YOU DID IT!
I WANTED TO WIN THE PRIZES FOR THE SCHOOL...
...TO SELL IN OUR FUND-RAISING BAZAAR!
OH, WELL! THAT SOUNDS 'FAIR' ENOUGH TO ME!
PAT!

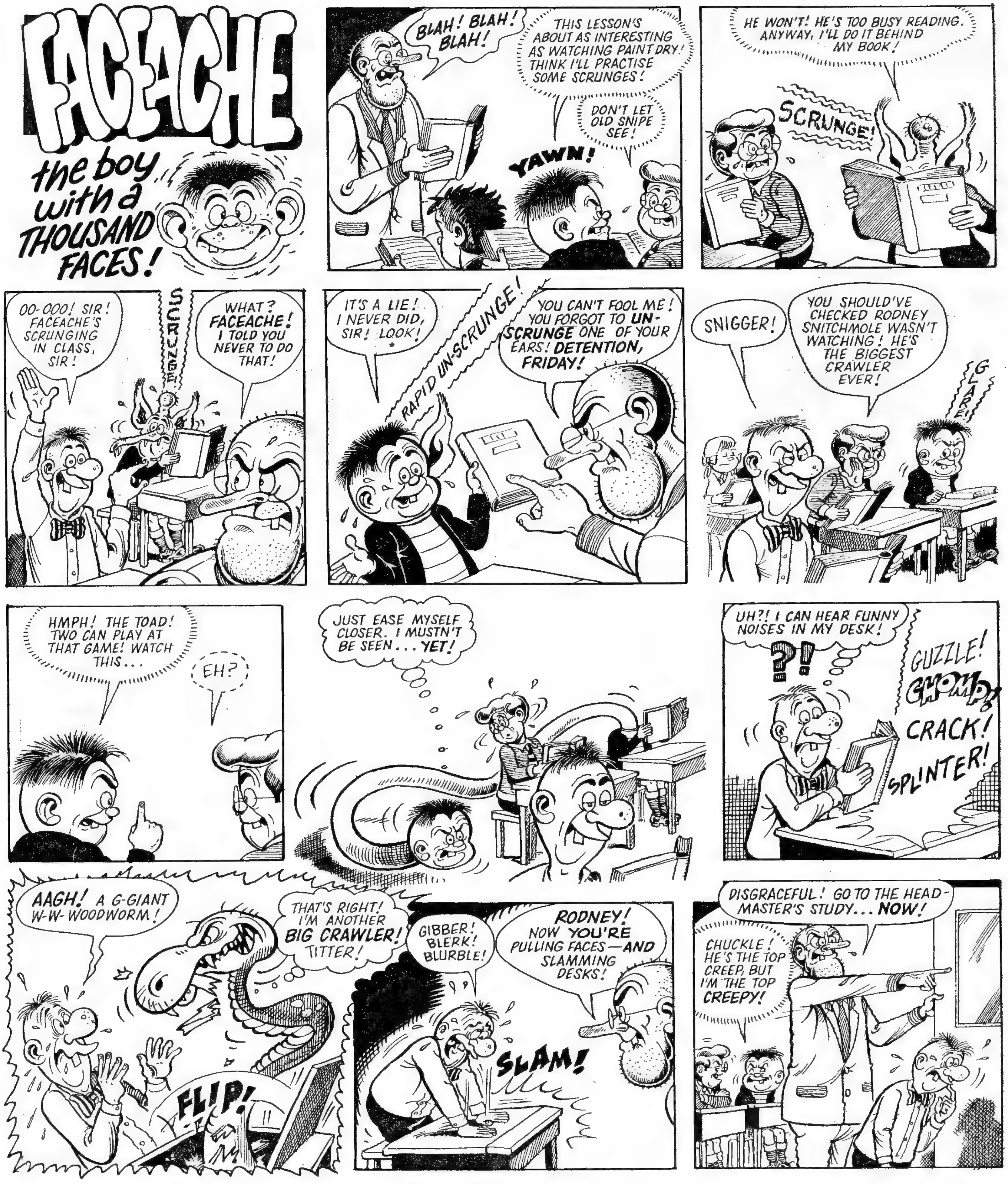

FACE ACHE
GROAN! OUR FOOTBALL'S GONE IN THE SCHOOL GARDENS! WE'LL NEVER GET IT BACK!
YEAH! THE GARDENER GOES SPARE IF HE SEES ANYONE IN THERE!
OUT OF BOUNDS
KEEP OUT
SCRUNGE!
I'LL GET IT, CYRIL! I WON'T BE SEEN IF I MERGE IN WITH A 'FLOWERY' SCRUNGE! SNIGGER!
SO...
COME ON, BALL! WHERE ARE YOU?
GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S A HORRIBLE BIG WEED IN MY GARDEN!
ULP! THE GARDENER! WHO'S HE CALLING A **WEED**?
SNIP
I'D BETTER CUT IT DOWN, BEFORE IT SPREADS!
UH? WHERE'D IT GO?
DUCK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
YIKES! HE'S GOING TO FIND ME! UNLESS...
DAGH! A WHOPPING GREAT BEE!
SCRUNGE!
BZZZ!
EEK! IT'S FLYING THIS WAY! I'M OFF!
TITTER! HE CAN ONLY SEE MY HEAD ABOVE THE BUSHES!
THAT GOT RID OF..! **ERK!** COO! THERE'S THE BALL!
FLUMP!
TRIP!
AND, SOON...
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, BUT I GOT YOUR BALL BACK!
GREAT, FACEACHE! WE CAN FINISH OUR GAME, THEN!
OUT OF BOUNDS
ER, NO! I'M AFRAID I... ER... '**STUNG**' IT!
YOU WHAT? I ONLY BOUGHT THAT BALL THIS MORNING!
OUT OF BOUNDS
KEEP OUT
GRR! YOU'LL BE '**STINGING**' EVEN MORE WHEN I GET HOLD OF YOU! GNASH!
YIPE! I'LL **BUZZ** OFF, THEN!

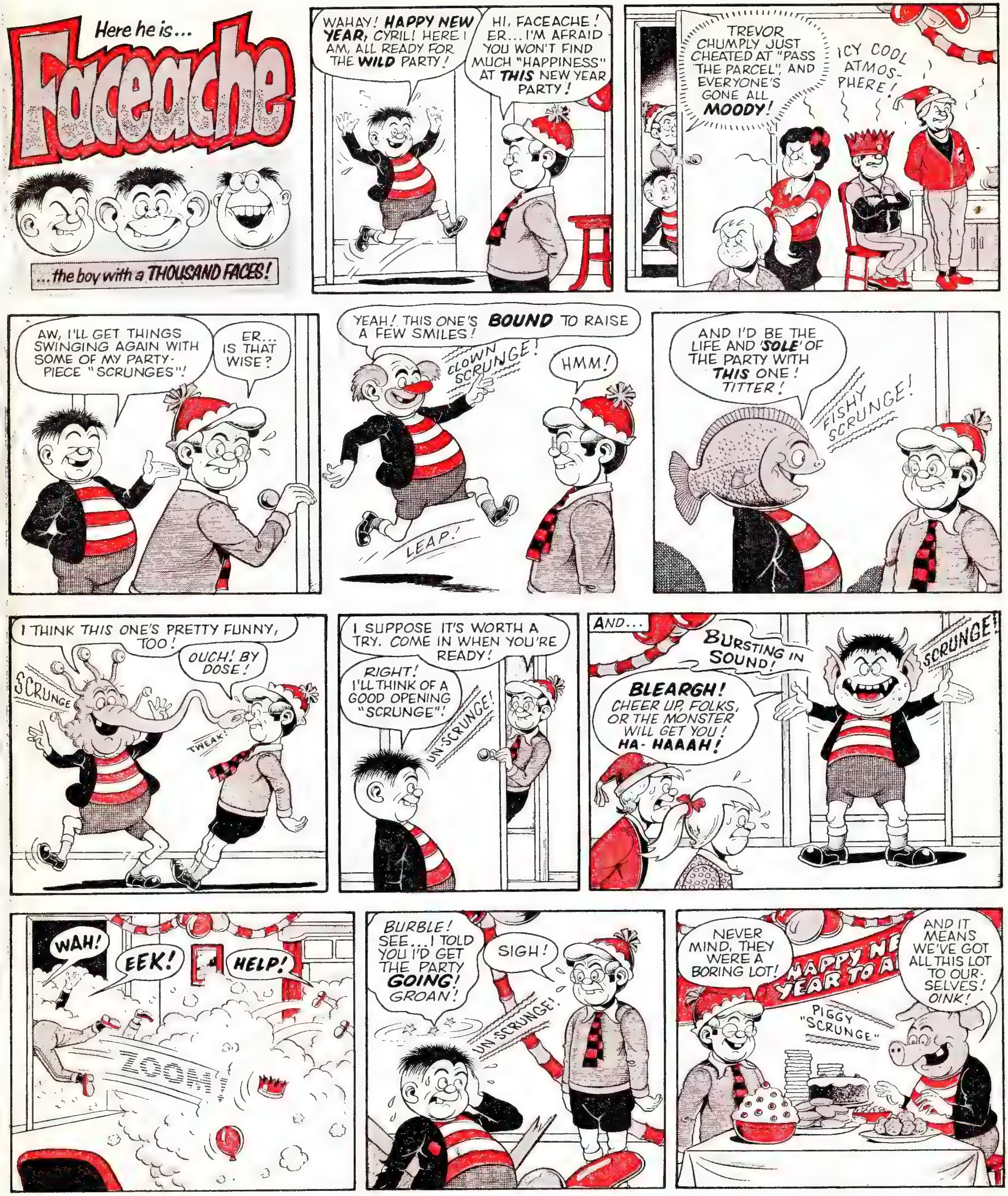

FACE ACHE
I DON'T WANT ANY "SCRUNGES" ON THIS PICNIC, FACEACHE! THEY'RE A PAIN IN THE NECK!
YES, SIR!
LATER...
OH, CRUMBS! I'VE FORGOTTEN THE TIN-OPENER! CAN YOU OPEN THIS WITH A "SCRUNGE"?
OKAY! BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE OLD SNIPE DOESN'T SEE ME!
BEANS
WOW! THAT'S **FANTASTIC**, FACEACHE!
SCRUNGE!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
THANKS, PAL!
PHEW! I NEED A DRINK AFTER THAT!
OH, NO! THE RING-PULL HAS COME OFF MY CAN!
PLINK
POP
I'LL NIP BEHIND THIS TREE AND "SCRUNGE" IT OPEN!
SCRUNGE!
SOON KNOCK A HOLE IN IT WITH MY "**HORNED BEASTIE**" SCRUNGE!
OH, NO! THE CAN'S STUCK!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
NO, FACEACHE! DON'T SHAKE IT!
FIZ-Z-Z-Z-Z
WHOOSH
OH, CRUMBS! IT'S GONE OFF LIKE A ROCKET!
AND GUESS WHO WAS AROUND WHEN IT LANDED?
ZONK!
WHEEEEE
AAGH!
GRR! I SAID YOU WERE A **PAIN IN THE NECK!**
THROB!
OH, NO!
UN-SCRUNGE!

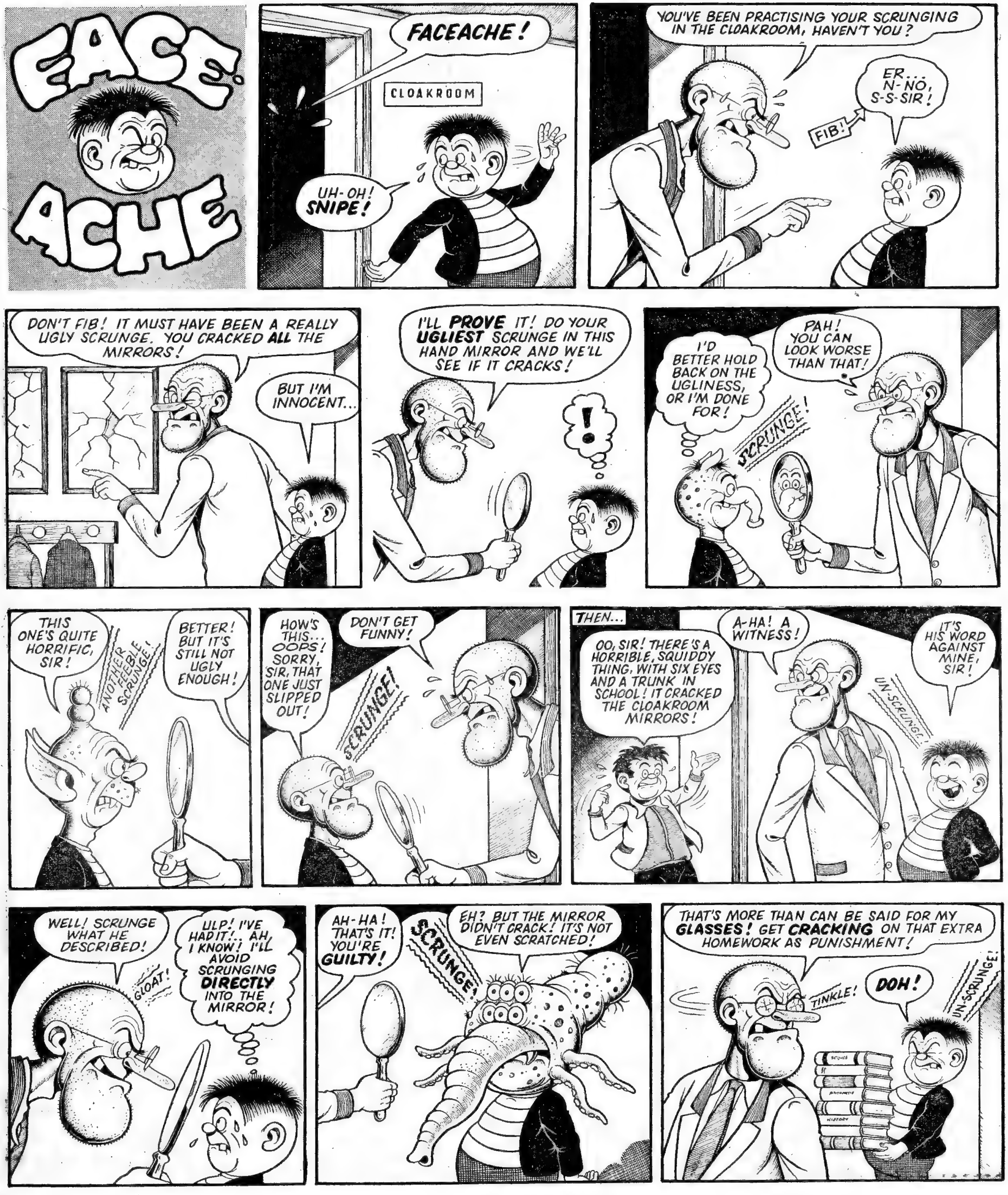
FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COO! THAT'S THE BEST FILM I'VE SEEN FOR AGES, FACEACHE!
THE UGLY CREEPY THING FROM THE SWAMP
THE END
OI, KID! WHAT'S THE FILM LIKE? IS IT WORTH WATCHING?
HERE
WORTH WATCHING? I'LL SAY! IT'S ABSOLUTELY ACE! MEGA-FANTASTIC!
HMM! THIS COULD BE GOOD FOR BUSINESS!
IT'S ALL ABOUT THIS HIDEOUS CREATURE THAT CRAWLS OUT OF A SWAMP...
SCRUNGE!
BLEARGH!
...IT GOES ON THE RAMPAGE, TERRORISING THE COUNTRY! NOTHING CAN STOP IT!
...BUT JUST THEN, THIS BIG ALIEN FROM JUPITER LANDS HOPING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD!
TREMBLE!
SCRUNGE!
OH!
QUAKE!
SCRUNGE!
IT ENDS UP FIGHTING THE SWAMP THING! A BITTER BATTLE RAGES... WHO WILL WIN?
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
STOMP!
NEITHER! THE ALIENS' RAY GUNS GO OFF ACCIDENTALLY AND THEY ZAP EACH OTHER. GREAT ENDING!
SPLURGE
FANTASTIC!
OKAY! RUN ALONG HOME, SONNY. THIS WAY FOR THE NEXT FILM PERFORMANCE!
FORGET IT! THERE'S NO POINT WATCHING IT NOW THAT WEIRD KID'S TOLD US THE PLOT!
B-BUT...
WHY, YOU... YOU LITTLE MONSTER! GRAAGH!
ULP! CURLY, I THINK I'VE PUT MY FOOT... ER FACE IN IT, AGAIN!

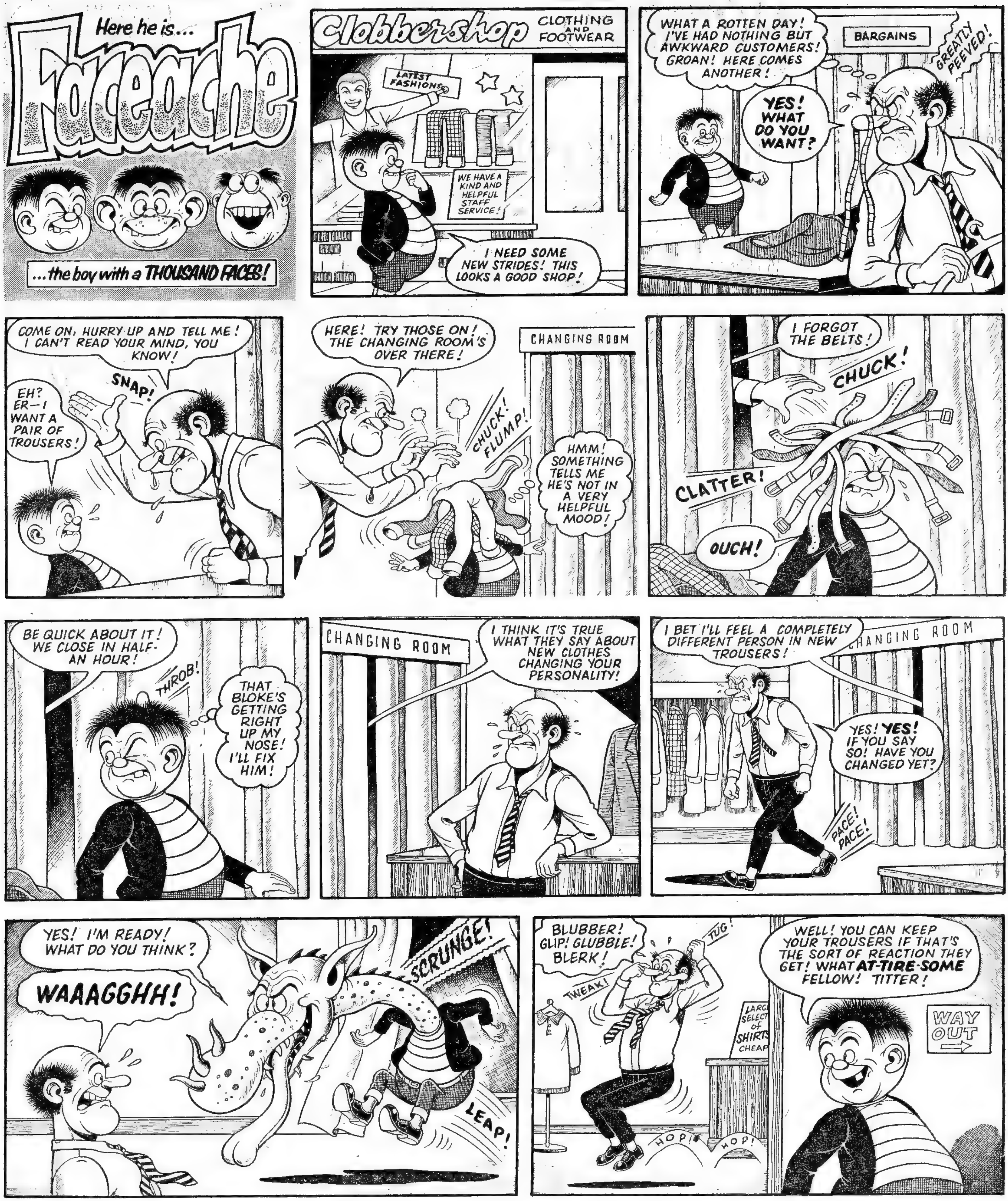

FACE-ACHE
I HEAR WE'VE GOT A NEW SCHOOL COOK, FACE-ACHE!
YEAH! I HOPE SHE'S AS GOOD AS THE LAST ONE! HER MEALS WERE GREAT! SUCH VARIETY! MMM!
DINNER QUEUE
ERK! IT'S ALL EGGS!
MENU
EGG ON TOAST
BOILED EGG
EGG SANDWICH
EGG SOUP
EGG SURPRISE
THAT'S RIGHT! EGGS ARE VERY NUTRITIONAL! YOU'LL BE GETTING A LOT OF THEM FROM NOW ON!
A WEEK LATER...
YECCH! THIS IS THE SEVENTH DAY RUNNING WE'VE HAD EGGS FOR LUNCH!
SICKENING EGGY WHIFF!
YUK! IT'S GETTING BEYOND A "YOLK"! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
SO...
EGG DELIVERY, MISSUS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OH, GOODY! BRING 'EM IN!
YEESH! THEY'RE HUGE! I WANT CHICKEN EGGS—NOT OSTRICH EGGS!
SUPER! THESE PAINTED RUGBY BALLS FOOLED HER! NOW FOR A SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
THEY ARE CHICKEN EGGS! I SHOULD KNOW... I LAID THEM! CLUCK!
EEK! A HUGE CH-CHICKEN!
SCRUNGE!
OF COURSE, IF YOU EVER WANT OSTRICH EGGS... IT CAN BE ARRANGED, TOO!
BLUBBER! THIS IS A DREAM... IT MUST BE!
SCRUNGE!
OR I DO A NICE LINE IN ALLIGATOR EGGS!
WAH! NO MORE EGGS! AAGH! I'M LEAVING!
ZOOM!
NEXT LUNCH...
SO YOUR "CHICKEN SCRUNGE" MADE THE COOK 'CHICKEN' OUT THEN, EH? SNIGGER!
"EGGS"-ACTLY! HER REPLACEMENT'S BOUND TO BE BETTER!
DINNE QUEU
BUT...
HELLO, BOYS! COOK'S RESIGNED AND WE CAN'T GET A REPLACEMENT FOR A MONTH—SO I'M DOING IT!
MR. SNIPE?!
BEANS
HERE'S THE MENU!
MENU
BEANS ON TOAST
BEAN-PIE
BEAN SOUP
BEAN SUPREME
BEAN STEW
BEAN SURPRISE
URGH!
GAH! KNOW ANY "BEANY" SCRUNGES, FACE-ACHE? GROAN!

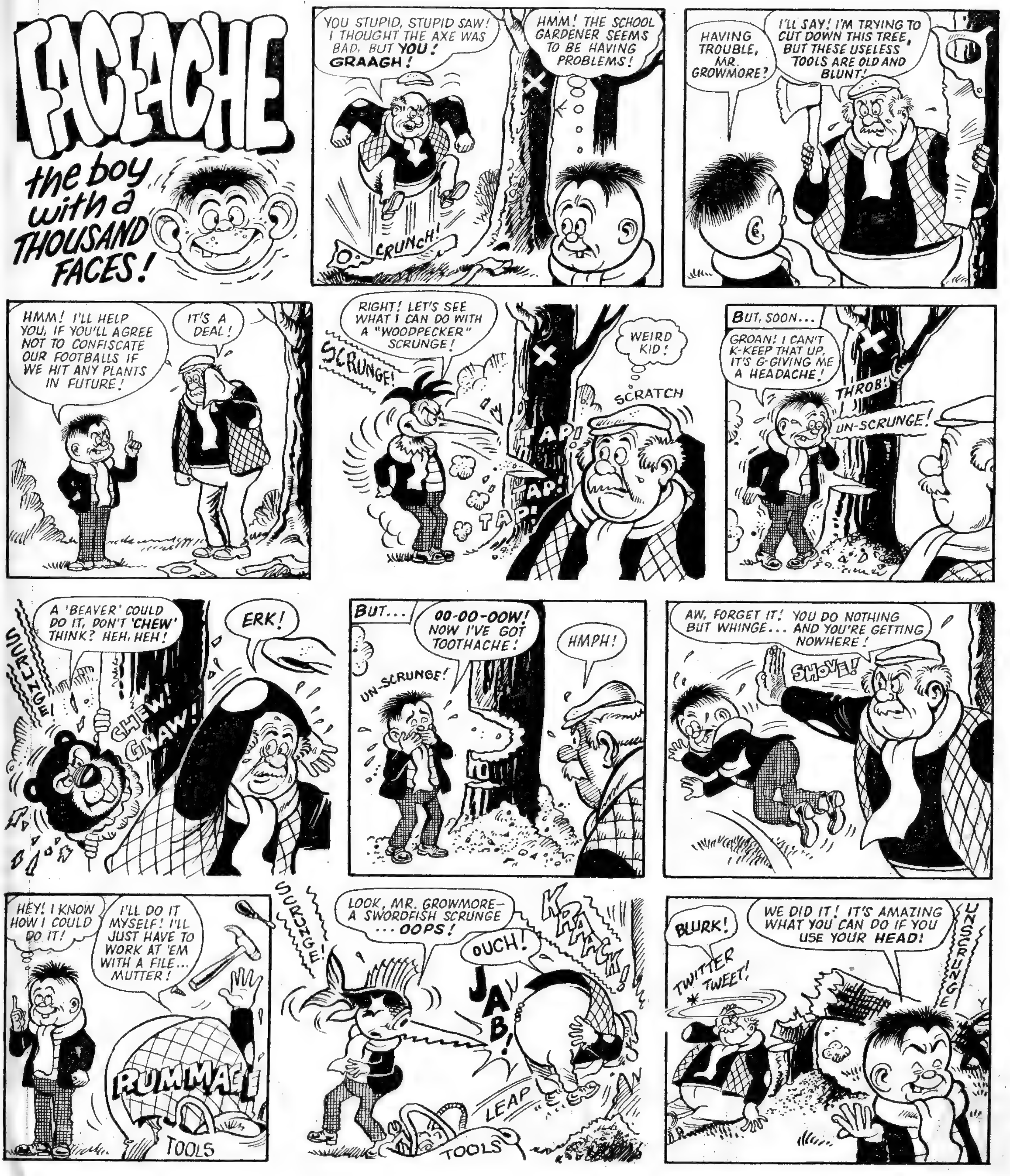

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
ARE YOU GOING TO TRY FOR A PART IN THE SCHOOL PLAY, FACE-ACHE?
I WOULDN'T MIND TAKING THE LEAD ROLE OF SHERLOCK HOLMES!
SCHOOL PLAY "SHERLOCK HOLMES and THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES"
HA! WITH A MUSH LIKE YOURS YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO PLAY THE HOUND! I ALWAYS GET THE LEAD ROLE THANKS TO MY INCREDIBLY HANDSOME FACE!
NNK! VICTOR VAIN!
SHOVE!
SURE! WELL YOU WON'T GET THE STAR PART THIS TIME!
ART ROOM 1
THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEED, AN EMPTY PICTURE FRAME! NOW I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME, CYRIL! WHISPER
HEY, VIC! IS THAT A SPOT COMING UP ON YOUR NOSE?
EH? A SPOT? NO! IT CAN'T BE!
BLUBBER! I MUST SEE! I NEED A MIRROR! I NEVER GET SPOTS!
AHEM! LOOK IN THIS ONE!
AH, PHEW! NOT A BLEMISH IN SIGHT, THANK GOODNESS!
SCRUNGE!
ERK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY FACE?
SCRUNGE
AAGH! SPOTS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
SCRUNGE
ERK! I MUSTN'T BE SEEN LIKE THIS! I'LL HAVE TO LIE LOW FOR WEEKS!
GIGGLE!
SCRUNCH!
LATER
THIS WAY FOR AUDITIONS... HMMM! WHERE'S VICTOR VAIN? HE'S USUALLY FIRST IN THE QUEUE.
HE WON'T BE COMING! HE'S GOT A SPOT ON HIS FACE!
NOT

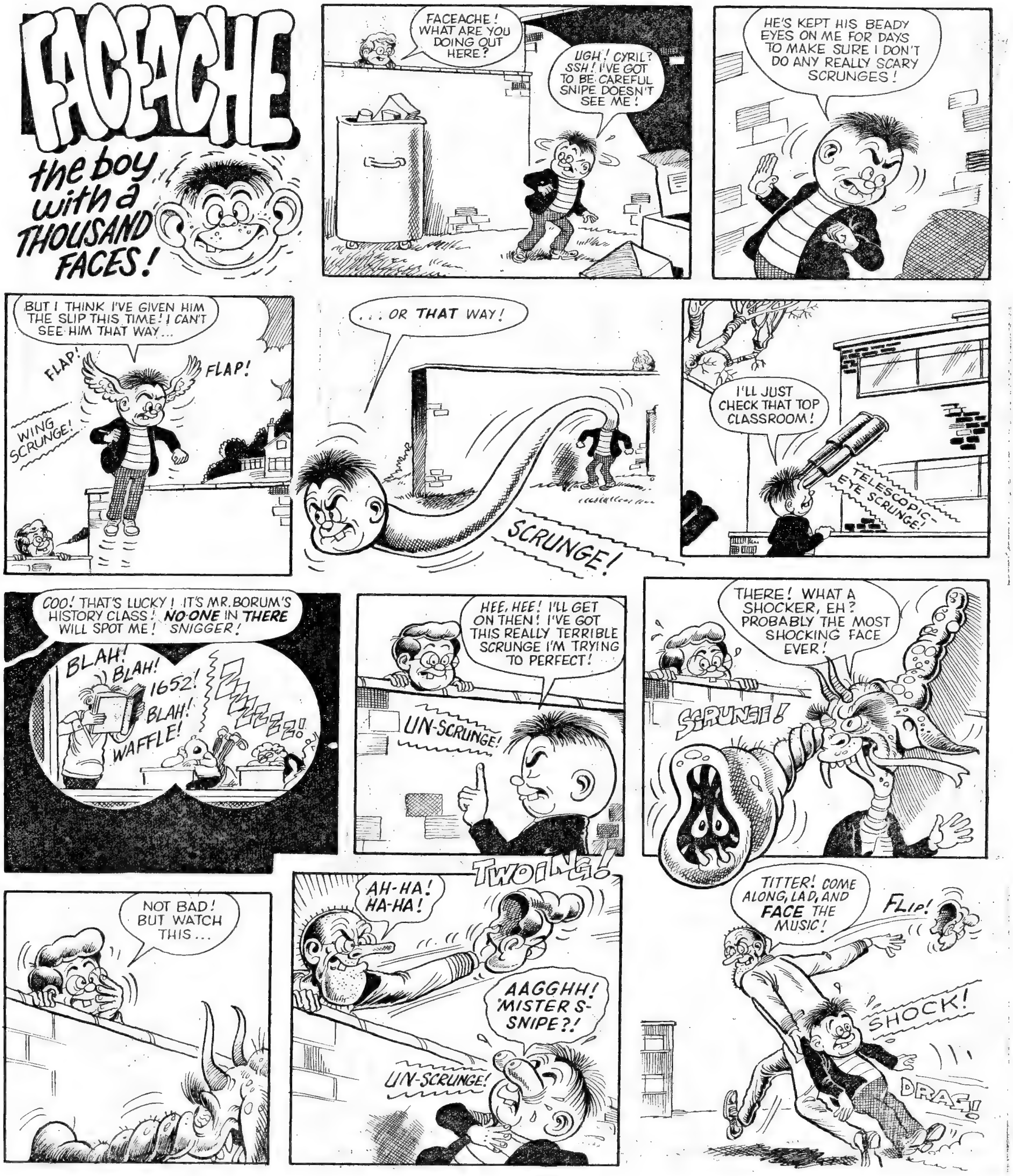

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
THIS LESSON'S ABOUT AS INTERESTING AS WATCHING PAINT DRY! THINK I'LL PRACTISE SOME SCRUNGES!
DON'T LET OLD SNIPE SEE!
YAWN!
HE WON'T! HE'S TOO BUSY READING. ANYWAY, I'LL DO IT BEHIND MY BOOK!
SCRUNGE!
OO-OOO! SIR! FACEACHE'S SCRUNGING IN CLASS, SIR!
SCRUNGE!
WHAT? FACEACHE! I TOLD YOU NEVER TO DO THAT!
IT'S A LIE! I NEVER DID, SIR! LOOK!
RAPID UN-SCRUNGE!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! YOU FORGOT TO UN-SCRUNGE ONE OF YOUR EARS! DETENTION, FRIDAY!
SNIGGER!
YOU SHOULD'VE CHECKED RODNEY SNITCHMOLE WASN'T WATCHING! HE'S THE BIGGEST CRAWLER EVER!
GLARE!
HMPH! THE TOAD! TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! WATCH THIS...
EH?
JUST EASE MYSELF CLOSER. I MUSTN'T BE SEEN... YET!
UH?! I CAN HEAR FUNNY NOISES IN MY DESK!
?!
GUZZLE!
CHOMP!
CRACK!
SPLINTER!
AAGH! A G-GIANT W-W-WOODWORM!
THAT'S RIGHT! I'M ANOTHER BIG CRAWLER! TITTER!
FLIP!
GIBBER! BLERK! BLURBLE!
RODNEY! NOW YOU'RE PULLING FACES—AND SLAMMING DESKS!
SLAM!
DISGRACEFUL! GO TO THE HEAD-MASTER'S STUDY... NOW!
CHUCKLE! HE'S THE TOP CREEP, BUT I'M THE TOP CREEPY!

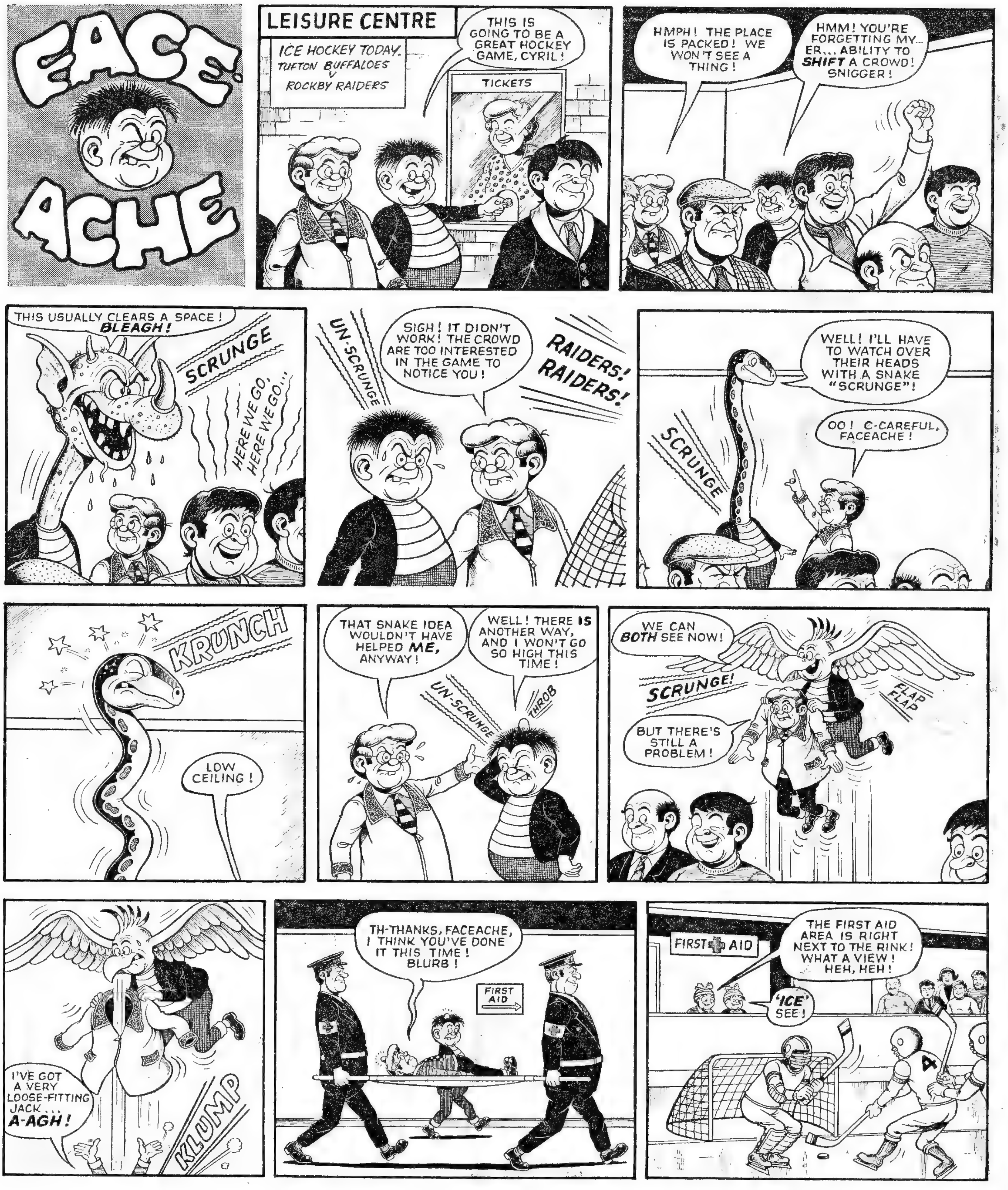

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WAHAY! HAPPY NEW YEAR, CYRIL! HERE I AM, ALL READY FOR THE WILD PARTY!
HI, FACEACHE! ER... I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T FIND MUCH "HAPPINESS" AT THIS NEW YEAR PARTY!
TREVOR CHUMPLY JUST CHEATED AT "PASS THE PARCEL", AND EVERYONE'S GONE ALL MOODY!
ICY COOL ATMOSPHERE!
AW, I'LL GET THINGS SWINGING AGAIN WITH SOME OF MY PARTY-PIECE "SCRUNGES"!
ER... IS THAT WISE?
YEAH! THIS ONE'S BOUND TO RAISE A FEW SMILES!
CLOWN SCRUNGE!
HMM!
LEAP!
AND I'D BE THE LIFE AND 'SOLE' OF THE PARTY WITH THIS ONE! TITTER!
FISHY SCRUNGE!
I THINK THIS ONE'S PRETTY FUNNY, TOO!
SCRUNGE
OUCH! BY DOSE!
TWEAK!
I SUPPOSE IT'S WORTH A TRY. COME IN WHEN YOU'RE READY!
RIGHT! I'LL THINK OF A GOOD OPENING "SCRUNGE"!
UN-SCRUNGE!
AND...
BURSTING IN SOUND!
SCRUNGE!
BLEARGH! CHEER UP, FOLKS, OR THE MONSTER WILL GET YOU! HA-HAAAH!
WAH!
EEK!
HELP!
ZOOM!
BURBLE! SEE... I TOLD YOU I'D GET THE PARTY GOING! GROAN!
SIGH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
NEVER MIND, THEY WERE A BORING LOT!
HAPPY NE YEAR TO A
AND IT MEANS WE'VE GOT ALL THIS LOT TO OURSELVES! OINK!
PIGGY "SCRUNGE"

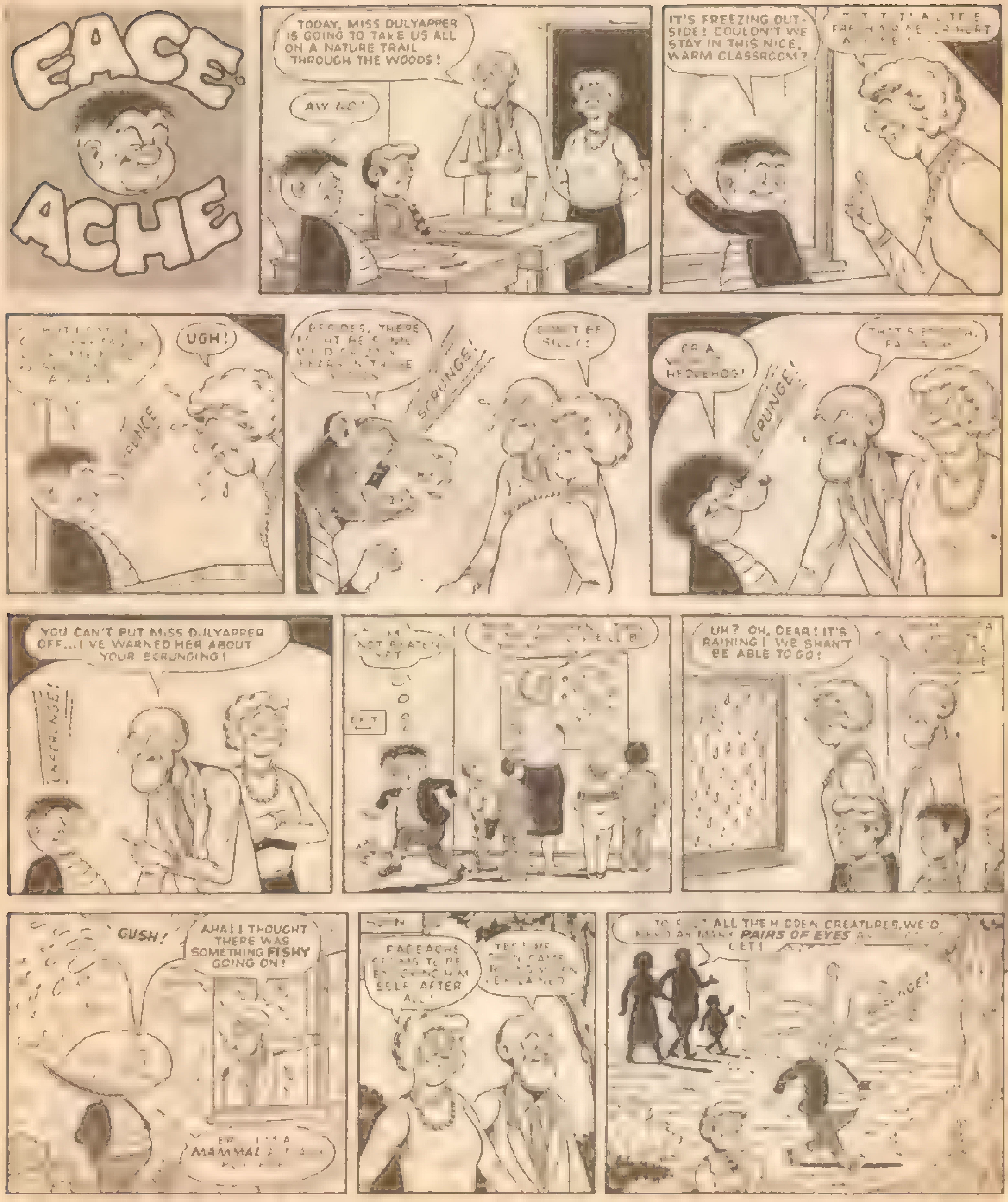

FACE ACHE
FACEACHE!
CLOAKROOM
UH-OH! SNIPE!
YOU'VE BEEN PRACTISING YOUR SCRUNGING IN THE CLOAKROOM, HAVEN'T YOU?
ER... N-NO, S-S-SIR!
FIB!
DON'T FIB! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A REALLY UGLY SCRUNGE. YOU CRACKED ALL THE MIRRORS!
BUT I'M INNOCENT...
I'LL PROVE IT! DO YOUR UGLIEST SCRUNGE IN THIS HAND MIRROR AND WE'LL SEE IF IT CRACKS!
!
I'D BETTER HOLD BACK ON THE UGLINESS, OR I'M DONE FOR!
SCRUNGE!
PAH! YOU CAN LOOK WORSE THAN THAT!
THIS ONE'S QUITE HORRIFIC, SIR!
ANOTHER FEEBLE SCRUNGE!
BETTER! BUT IT'S STILL NOT UGLY ENOUGH!
HOW'S THIS... OOPS! SORRY, SIR, THAT ONE JUST SLIPPED OUT!
DON'T GET FUNNY!
SCRUNGE!
THEN...
OO, SIR! THERE'S A HORRIBLE, SQUIDDY THING, WITH SIX EYES AND A TRUNK IN SCHOOL! IT CRACKED THE CLOAKROOM MIRRORS!
A-HA! A WITNESS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
IT'S HIS WORD AGAINST MINE, SIR!
WELL! SCRUNGE WHAT HE DESCRIBED!
GLOAT!
ULP! I'VE HAD IT!... AH, I KNOW! I'LL AVOID SCRUNGING DIRECTLY INTO THE MIRROR!
AH-HA! THAT'S IT! YOU'RE GUILTY!
SCRUNGE!
EH? BUT THE MIRROR DIDN'T CRACK! IT'S NOT EVEN SCRATCHED!
THAT'S MORE THAN CAN BE SAID FOR MY GLASSES! GET CRACKING ON THAT EXTRA HOMEWORK AS PUNISHMENT!
TINKLE!
DOH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SCIENCE
ARITHMETIC
HISTORY

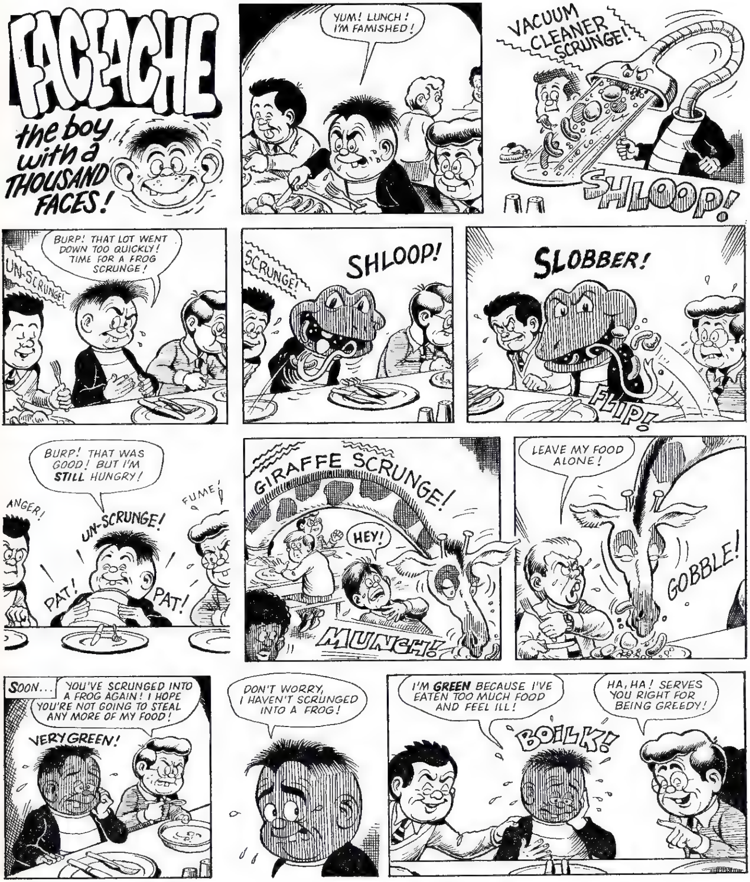

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
Clobbershop CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR
LATEST FASHIONS
WE HAVE A KIND AND HELPFUL STAFF SERVICE!
I NEED SOME NEW STRIDES! THIS LOOKS A GOOD SHOP!
BARGAINS
WHAT A ROTTEN DAY! I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT AWKWARD CUSTOMERS! GROAN! HERE COMES ANOTHER!
GREATLY PEEVED!
YES! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
COME ON, HURRY UP AND TELL ME! I CAN'T READ YOUR MIND, YOU KNOW!
SNAP!
EH? ER—I WANT A PAIR OF TROUSERS!
HERE! TRY THOSE ON! THE CHANGING ROOM'S OVER THERE!
CHANGING ROOM
CHUCK! FLUMP!
HMM! SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S NOT IN A VERY HELPFUL MOOD!
I FORGOT THE BELTS!
CHUCK!
CLATTER!
OUCH!
BE QUICK ABOUT IT! WE CLOSE IN HALF-AN HOUR!
THROB!
THAT BLOKE'S GETTING RIGHT UP MY NOSE! I'LL FIX HIM!
CHANGING ROOM
I THINK IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT NEW CLOTHES CHANGING YOUR PERSONALITY!
I BET I'LL FEEL A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON IN NEW TROUSERS!
CHANGING ROOM
YES! YES! IF YOU SAY SO! HAVE YOU CHANGED YET?
PACE! PACE!
YES! I'M READY! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WAAAGGHH!
SCRUNGE!
LEAP!
BLUBBER! GLIP! GLUBBLE! BLERK!
TUG!
TWEAK!
LARGE SELECTION OF SHIRTS CHEAP
HOP! HOP!
WELL! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TROUSERS IF THAT'S THE SORT OF REACTION THEY GET! WHAT AT-TIRE-SOME FELLOW! TITTER!
WAY OUT

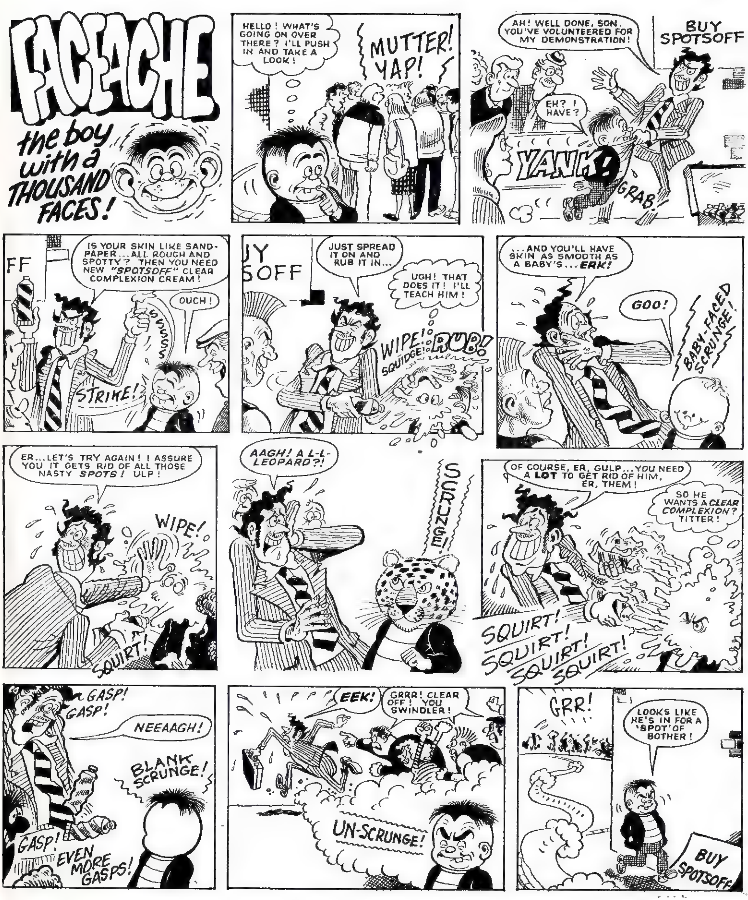

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
YOU STUPID, STUPID SAW! I THOUGHT THE AXE WAS BAD, BUT YOU! GRAAGH!
CRUNCH!
HMM! THE SCHOOL GARDENER SEEMS TO BE HAVING PROBLEMS!
HAVING TROUBLE, MR. GROWMORE?
I'LL SAY! I'M TRYING TO CUT DOWN THIS TREE, BUT THESE USELESS TOOLS ARE OLD AND BLUNT!
HMM! I'LL HELP YOU, IF YOU'LL AGREE NOT TO CONFISCATE OUR FOOTBALLS IF WE HIT ANY PLANTS IN FUTURE!
IT'S A DEAL!
RIGHT! LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH A "WOODPECKER" SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
WEIRD KID!
SCRATCH
TAP! TAP! TAP!
BUT, SOON...
GROAN! I CAN'T K-KEEP THAT UP, IT'S G-GIVING ME A HEADACHE!
THROB!
UN-SCRUNGE!
A 'BEAVER' COULD DO IT, DON'T 'CHEW' THINK? HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE!
CHEW! GNAW!
ERK!
BUT...
OO-OO-OOW! NOW I'VE GOT TOOTHACHE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HMPH!
AW, FORGET IT! YOU DO NOTHING BUT WHINGE... AND YOU'RE GETTING NOWHERE!
SHOVE!
HEY! I KNOW HOW I COULD DO IT!
I'LL DO IT MYSELF! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK AT 'EM WITH A FILE... MUTTER!
RUMMAGE
TOOLS
SCRUNGE!
LOOK, MR. GROWMORE – A SWORDFISH SCRUNGE ... OOPS!
OUCH!
KRAACK!
JAB!
LEAP
TOOLS
BLURK!
TWITTER TWEET!
WE DID IT! IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO IF YOU USE YOUR HEAD!
UNSCRUNGE!

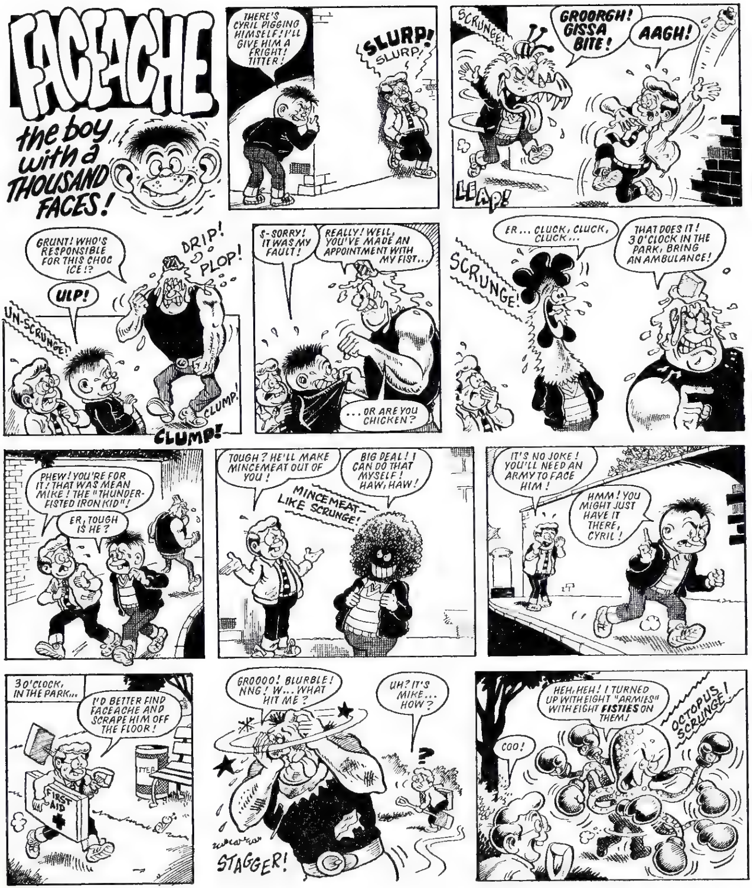
FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
FACEACHE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
UGH! CYRIL? SSH! I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL SNIPE DOESN'T SEE ME!
HE'S KEPT HIS BEADY EYES ON ME FOR DAYS TO MAKE SURE I DON'T DO ANY REALLY SCARY SCRUNGES!
BUT I THINK I'VE GIVEN HIM THE SLIP THIS TIME! I CAN'T SEE HIM THAT WAY...
FLAP!
FLAP!
WING SCRUNGE!
...OR THAT WAY!
SCRUNGE!
I'LL JUST CHECK THAT TOP CLASSROOM!
TELESCOPIC-EYE SCRUNGE!
COO! THAT'S LUCKY! IT'S MR. BORUM'S HISTORY CLASS! NO-ONE IN THERE WILL SPOT ME! SNIGGER!
BLAH! BLAH! 1652! BLAH! WAFFLE!
ZZZZZ!
HEE, HEE! I'LL GET ON THEN! I'VE GOT THIS REALLY TERRIBLE SCRUNGE I'M TRYING TO PERFECT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THERE! WHAT A SHOCKER, EH? PROBABLY THE MOST SHOCKING FACE EVER!
SCRUNGE!
NOT BAD! BUT WATCH THIS...
TWOING!
AH-HA! HA-HA!
AAGGHH! MISTER S-SNIPE?!
UN-SCRUNGE!
TITTER! COME ALONG, LAD, AND FACE THE MUSIC!
FLIP!
SHOCK!
DRAG!

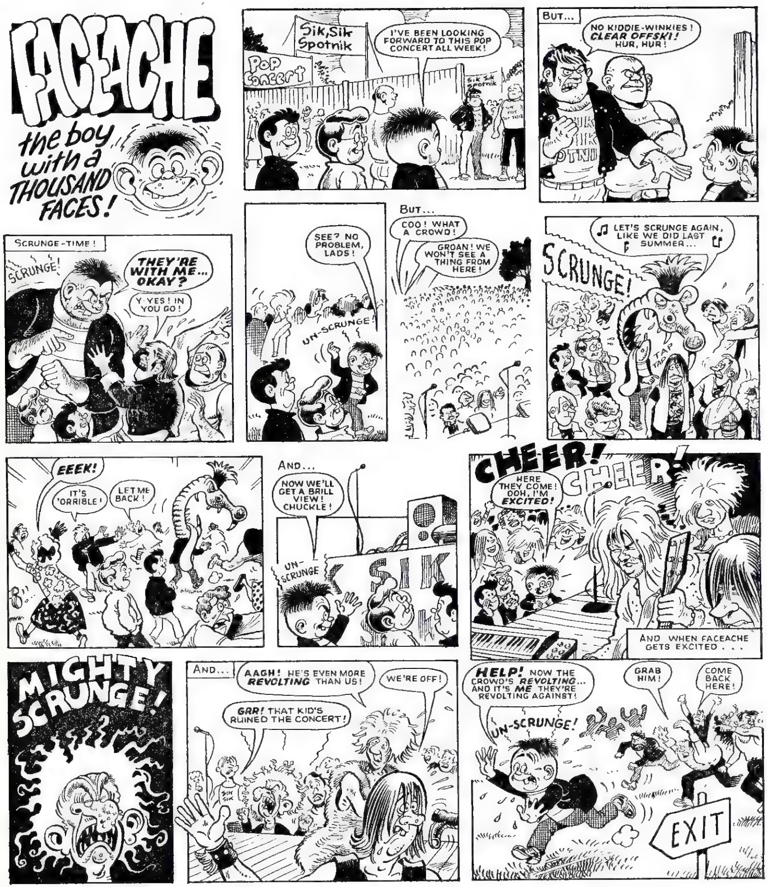

FACE ACHE
LEISURE CENTRE
ICE HOCKEY TODAY. TUFTON BUFFALOES V ROCKBY RAIDERS
TICKETS
THIS IS GOING TO BE A GREAT HOCKEY GAME, CYRIL!
HMPH! THE PLACE IS PACKED! WE WON'T SEE A THING!
HMM! YOU'RE FORGETTING MY... ER... ABILITY TO **SHIFT** A CROWD! SNIGGER!
THIS USUALLY CLEARS A SPACE! **BLEAGH!**
SCRUNGE
HERE WE GO, HERE WE GO...
UN-SCRUNGE
SIGH! IT DIDN'T WORK! THE CROWD ARE TOO INTERESTED IN THE GAME TO NOTICE YOU!
RAIDERS! RAIDERS!
WELL! I'LL HAVE TO WATCH OVER THEIR HEADS WITH A SNAKE "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE
OO! C-CAREFUL, FACEACHE!
KRUNCH
LOW CEILING!
THAT SNAKE IDEA WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED **ME,** ANYWAY!
WELL! THERE **IS** ANOTHER WAY, AND I WON'T GO SO HIGH THIS TIME!
UN-SCRUNGE
THROB
WE CAN **BOTH** SEE NOW!
SCRUNGE!
FLAP FLAP
BUT THERE'S STILL A PROBLEM!
I'VE GOT A VERY LOOSE-FITTING JACK... **A-AGH!**
KLUMP
TH-THANKS, FACEACHE, I THINK YOU'VE DONE IT THIS TIME! BLURB!
FIRST AID
FIRST AID
THE FIRST AID AREA IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE RINK! WHAT A VIEW! HEH, HEH!
'ICE' SEE!
4

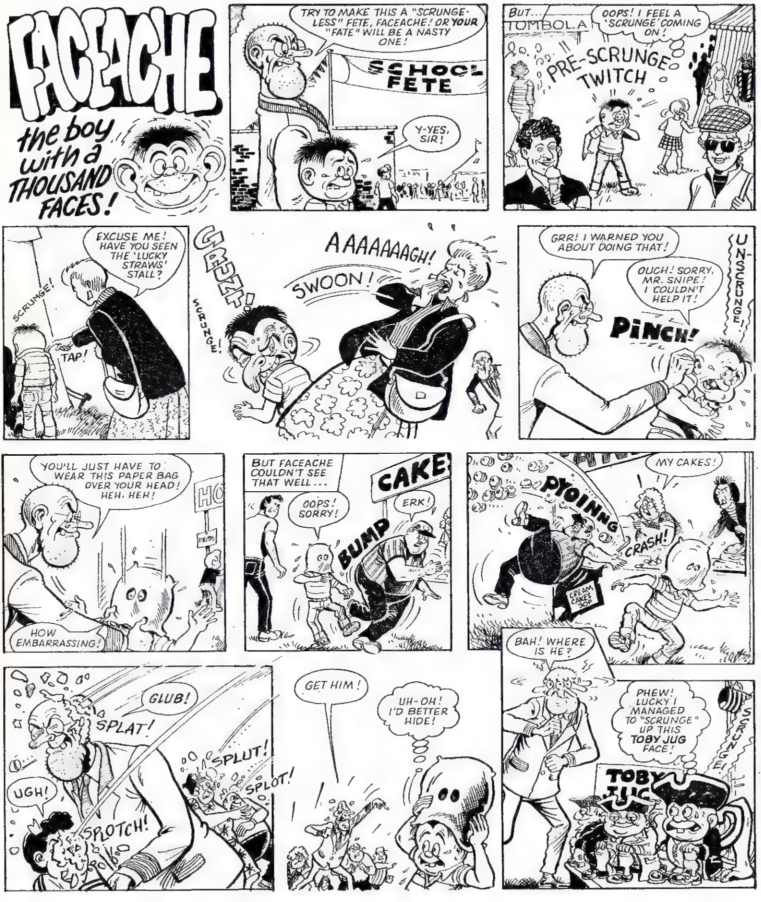

FACE ACHE
TODAY, MISS DULYAPPER IS GOING TO TAKE US ALL ON A NATURE TRAIL THROUGH THE WOODS!
AW NO!
IT'S FREEZING OUTSIDE! COULDN'T WE STAY IN THIS NICE, WARM CLASSROOM?
UGH!
BESIDES, THERE MIGHT BE SOME WILD GRIZZLY BEARS IN THE WOODS!
SCRUNGE!
DON'T BE SILLY!
OR A HEDGEHOG!
SCRUNGE!
YOU CAN'T PUT MISS DULYAPPER OFF... I'VE WARNED HER ABOUT YOUR SCRUNGING!
SCRUNGE!
NOT BEATEN YET
EXIT
UH? OH, DEAR! IT'S RAINING! WE SHAN'T BE ABLE TO GO!
GUSH!
AHA! I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON!
MAMMAL
FACEACHE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING HIMSELF AFTER ALL!
ALL THE HIDDEN CREATURES, WE'D NEED AS MANY PAIRS OF EYES AS WE CAN GET!
SCRUNGE!

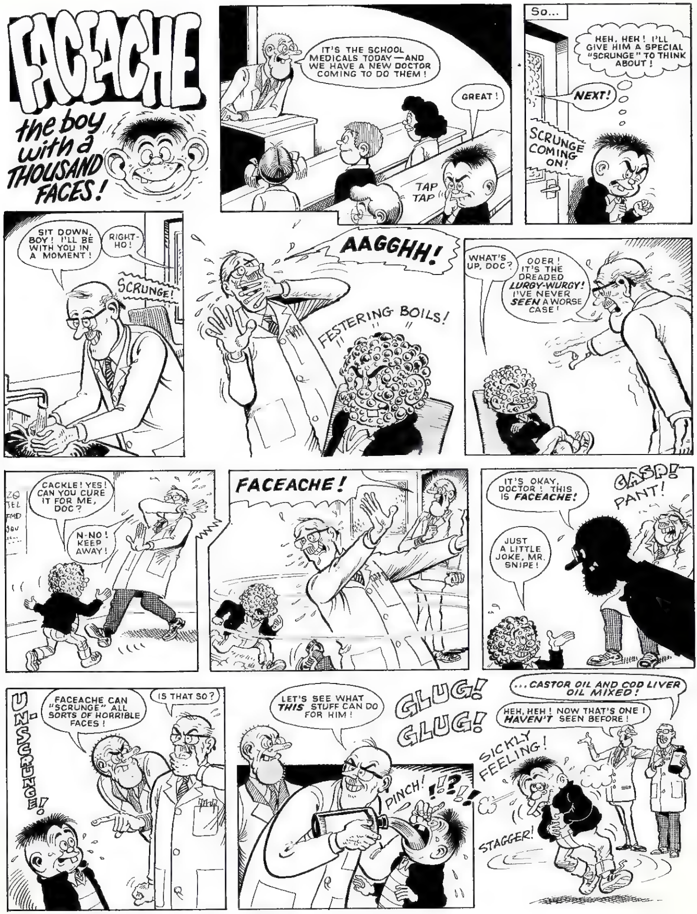

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
YUM! LUNCH! I'M FAMISHED!
VACUUM CLEANER SCRUNGE!
SHLOOP!
BURP! THAT LOT WENT DOWN TOO QUICKLY! TIME FOR A FROG SCRUNGE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SHLOOP!
SLOBBER!
FLIP!
BURP! THAT WAS GOOD! BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY!
ANGER!
FUME!
UN-SCRUNGE!
PAT!
PAT!
GIRAFFE SCRUNGE!
HEY!
MUNCH!
LEAVE MY FOOD ALONE!
GOBBLE!
SOON...
YOU'VE SCRUNGED INTO A FROG AGAIN! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STEAL ANY MORE OF MY FOOD!
VERY GREEN!
DON'T WORRY, I HAVEN'T SCRUNGED INTO A FROG!
I'M GREEN BECAUSE I'VE EATEN TOO MUCH FOOD AND FEEL ILL!
BOILK!
HA, HA! SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR BEING GREEDY!

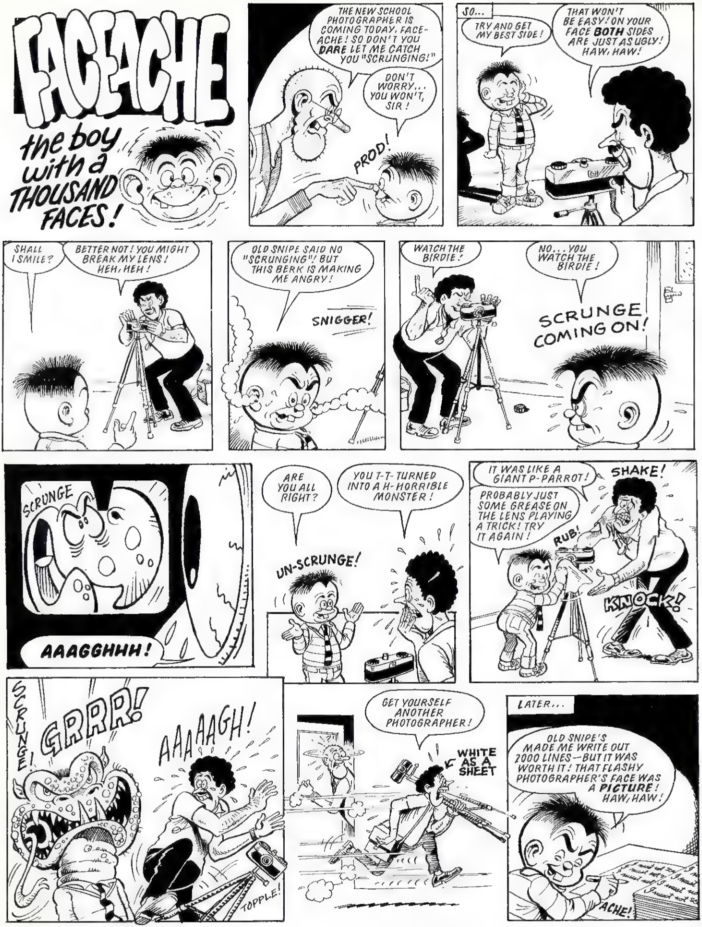

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
HELLO! WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE? I'LL PUSH IN AND TAKE A LOOK!
MUTTER! YAP!
AH! WELL DONE, SON. YOU'VE VOLUNTEERED FOR MY DEMONSTRATION!
BUY SPOTSOFF
EH? I HAVE?
YANK!
GRAB!
IS YOUR SKIN LIKE SAND-PAPER... ALL ROUGH AND SPOTTY? THEN YOU NEED NEW "SPOTSOFF" CLEAR COMPLEXION CREAM!
FF
SSSSS
OUCH!
STRIKE!
JUST SPREAD IT ON AND RUB IT IN...
UY SOFF
UGH! THAT DOES IT! I'LL TEACH HIM!
WIPE! SQUIDGE! RUB!
...AND YOU'LL HAVE SKIN AS SMOOTH AS A BABY'S... ERK!
GOO!
BABY-FACED SCRUNGE!
ER... LET'S TRY AGAIN! I ASSURE YOU IT GETS RID OF ALL THOSE NASTY SPOTS! ULP!
WIPE!
SQUIRT!
AAGH! A L-L-LEOPARD?!
SCRUNGE!
OF COURSE, ER, GULP... YOU NEED A LOT TO GET RID OF HIM, ER, THEM!
SO HE WANTS A CLEAR COMPLEXION? TITTER!
SQUIRT! SQUIRT! SQUIRT! SQUIRT!
GASP! GASP!
NEEAAGH!
BLANK SCRUNGE!
GASP! EVEN MORE GASPS!
EEK!
GRRR! CLEAR OFF! YOU SWINDLER!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GRR!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN FOR A 'SPOT' OF BOTHER!
BUY SPOTSOFF

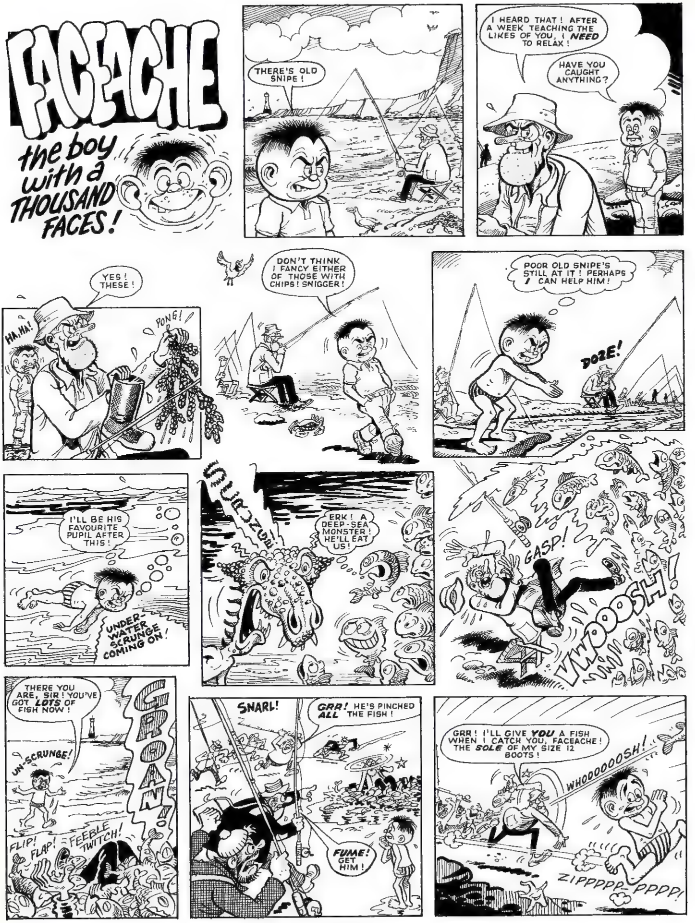

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THERE'S CYRIL PIGGING HIMSELF! I'LL GIVE HIM A FRIGHT! TITTER!
SLURP! SLURP!
SCRUNGE!
GROORGH! GISSA BITE!
AAGH!
LEAP!
GRUNT! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CHOC ICE!?
DRIP! PLOP!
ULP!
UN-SCRUNGE!
CLUMP! CLUMP!
S-SORRY! IT WAS MY FAULT!
REALLY! WELL, YOU'VE MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MY FIST...
... OR ARE YOU CHICKEN?
ER ... CLUCK, CLUCK, CLUCK ...
SCRUNGE!
THAT DOES IT! 3 O'CLOCK IN THE PARK, BRING AN AMBULANCE!
PHEW! YOU'RE FOR IT! THAT WAS MEAN MIKE! THE "THUNDER-FISTED IRON KID"!
ER, TOUGH IS HE?
TOUGH? HE'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF YOU!
BIG DEAL! I CAN DO THAT MYSELF! HAW, HAW!
MINCEMEAT-LIKE SCRUNGE!
IT'S NO JOKE! YOU'LL NEED AN ARMY TO FACE HIM!
HMM! YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE IT THERE, CYRIL!
3 O'CLOCK, IN THE PARK...
I'D BETTER FIND FACEACHE AND SCRAPE HIM OFF THE FLOOR!
FIRST AID
GROOOO! BLURBLE! NNG! W... WHAT HIT ME?
STAGGER!
UH? IT'S MIKE... HOW?
HEH, HEH! I TURNED UP WITH EIGHT "ARMIES" WITH EIGHT FISTIES ON THEM!
OCTOPUS SCRUNGE!
COO!

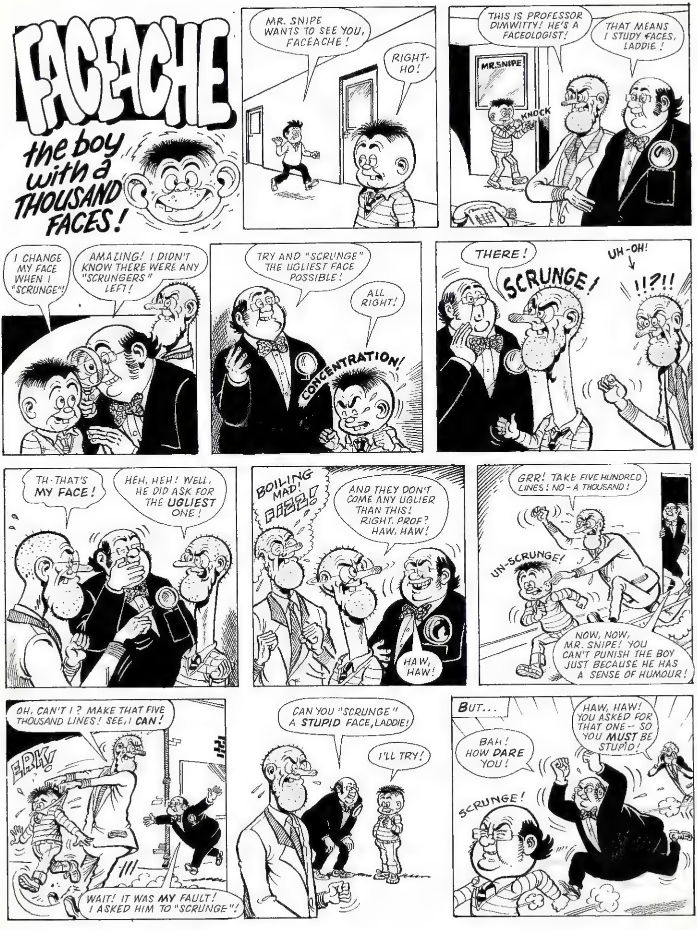

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
Sik, Sik Spotnik
Pop Concert
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS POP CONCERT ALL WEEK!
Sik Sik Spotnik
BUT...
NO KIDDIE-WINKIES! CLEAR OFFSKI! HUR, HUR!
SIK SIK SPOTNIK
SCRUNGE-TIME!
SCRUNGE!
THEY'RE WITH ME... OKAY?
Y-YES! IN YOU GO!
SEE? NO PROBLEM, LADS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BUT...
COO! WHAT A CROWD!
GROAN! WE WON'T SEE A THING FROM HERE!
♫ LET'S SCRUNGE AGAIN, LIKE WE DID LAST SUMMER...
SCRUNGE!
TAP TAP
EEEK!
IT'S 'ORRIBLE!
LET ME BACK!
AND...
NOW WE'LL GET A BRILL VIEW! CHUCKLE!
UN-SCRUNGE
SIK
CHEER! CHEER!
HERE THEY COME! OOH, I'M EXCITED!
AND WHEN FACEACHE GETS EXCITED...
MIGHTY SCRUNGE!
AND...
AAGH! HE'S EVEN MORE REVOLTING THAN US!
WE'RE OFF!
GRR! THAT KID'S RUINED THE CONCERT!
SIK SIK
HELP! NOW THE CROWD'S REVOLTING... AND IT'S ME THEY'RE REVOLTING AGAINST!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GRAB HIM!
COME BACK HERE!
EXIT

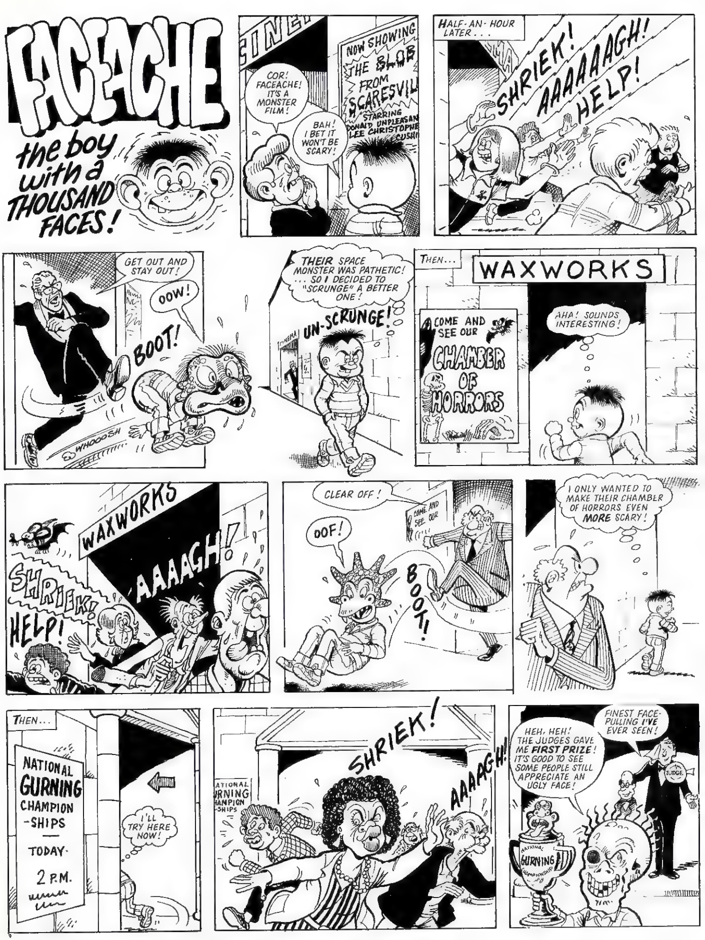

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
TRY TO MAKE THIS A "SCRUNGE-LESS" FETE, FACEACHE! OR YOUR "FATE" WILL BE A NASTY ONE!
SCHOOL FETE
Y-YES, SIR!
BUT...
TOMBOLA
OOPS! I FEEL A 'SCRUNGE' COMING ON!
PRE-SCRUNGE TWITCH
EXCUSE ME! HAVE YOU SEEN THE 'LUCKY STRAWS' STALL?
SCRUNGE!
TAP!
GRUNT!
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAAAGH!
SWOON!
GRR! I WARNED YOU ABOUT DOING THAT!
OUCH! SORRY, MR. SNIPE! I COULDN'T HELP IT!
PINCH!
UNSCRUNGE!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WEAR THIS PAPER BAG OVER YOUR HEAD! HEH, HEH!
HOW EMBARRASSING!
BUT FACEACHE COULDN'T SEE THAT WELL...
CAKE
OOPS! SORRY!
ERK!
BUMP
MY CAKES!
PYOINNG
CRASH!
CREAM CAKES 30P
GLUB!
SPLAT!
UGH!
SPLOTCH!
SPLUT!
SPLOT!
GET HIM!
UH-OH! I'D BETTER HIDE!
BAH! WHERE IS HE?
PHEW! LUCKY I MANAGED TO "SCRUNGE" UP THIS TOBY JUG FACE!
SCRUNGE!
TOBY JUG

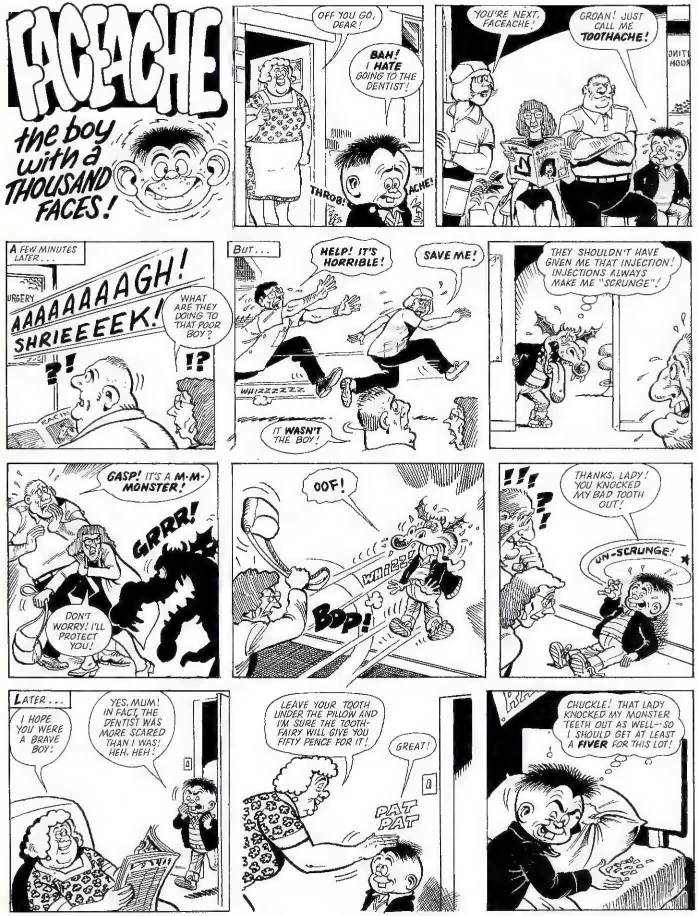

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
IT'S THE SCHOOL MEDICALS TODAY — AND WE HAVE A NEW DOCTOR COMING TO DO THEM!
GREAT!
TAP TAP
So...
HEH, HEH! I'LL GIVE HIM A SPECIAL "SCRUNGE" TO THINK ABOUT!
NEXT!
SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SIT DOWN, BOY! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT!
RIGHT-HO!
SCRUNGE!
AAGGHH!
FESTERING BOILS!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
OOER! IT'S THE DREADED LURGY-WURGY! I'VE NEVER SEEN A WORSE CASE!
CACKLE! YES! CAN YOU CURE IT FOR ME, DOC?
N-NO! KEEP AWAY!
FACEACHE!
IT'S OKAY, DOCTOR! THIS IS FACEACHE!
GASP! PANT!
JUST A LITTLE JOKE, MR. SNIPE!
UNSCRUNGE!
FACEACHE CAN "SCRUNGE" ALL SORTS OF HORRIBLE FACES!
IS THAT SO?
LET'S SEE WHAT THIS STUFF CAN DO FOR HIM!
PINCH!
!?!
GLUG! GLUG!
...CASTOR OIL AND COD LIVER OIL MIXED!
HEH, HEH! NOW THAT'S ONE I HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE!
SICKLY FEELING!
STAGGER!

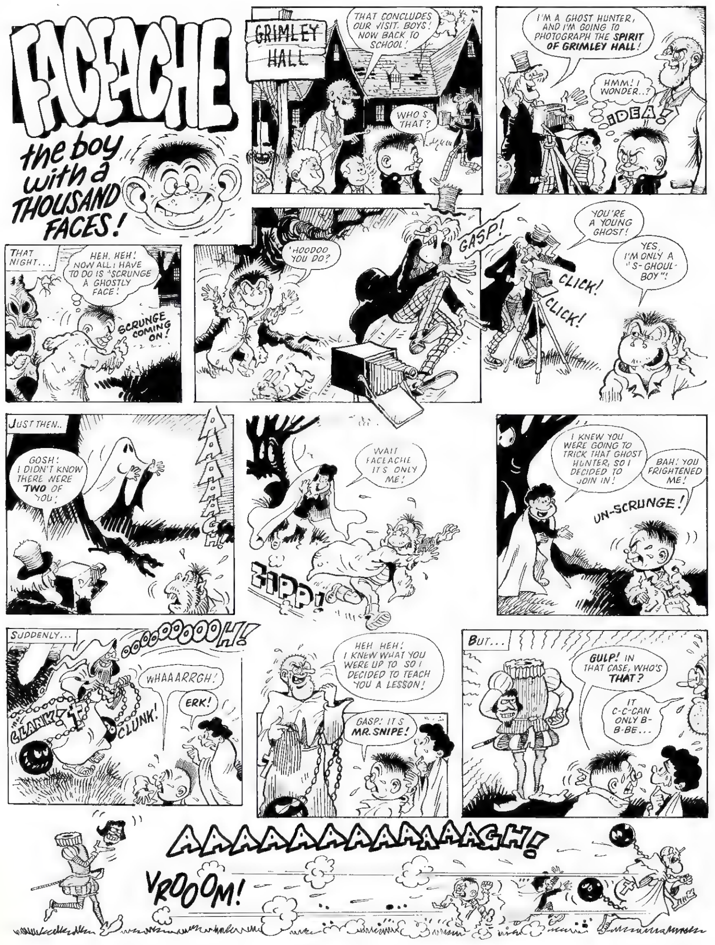

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THE NEW SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHER IS COMING TODAY, FACE-ACHE! SO DON'T YOU DARE LET ME CATCH YOU "SCRUNGING!"
DON'T WORRY... YOU WON'T, SIR!
PROD!
SO...
TRY AND GET MY BEST SIDE!
THAT WON'T BE EASY! ON YOUR FACE BOTH SIDES ARE JUST AS UGLY! HAW, HAW!
SHALL I SMILE?
BETTER NOT! YOU MIGHT BREAK MY LENS! HEH, HEH!
OLD SNIPE SAID NO "SCRUNGING"! BUT THIS BERK IS MAKING ME ANGRY!
SNIGGER!
WATCH THE BIRDIE!
NO... YOU WATCH THE BIRDIE!
SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SCRUNGE
AAAGGHHH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU T-T-TURNED INTO A H-HORRIBLE MONSTER!
UN-SCRUNGE!
IT WAS LIKE A GIANT P-PARROT!
SHAKE!
PROBABLY JUST SOME GREASE ON THE LENS PLAYING A TRICK! TRY IT AGAIN!
RUB!
KNOCK!
SCRUNGE!
GRRR!
AAAAAAGH!
TOPPLE!
GET YOURSELF ANOTHER PHOTOGRAPHER!
WHITE AS A SHEET
LATER...
OLD SNIPE'S MADE ME WRITE OUT 2000 LINES—BUT IT WAS WORTH IT! THAT FLASHY PHOTOGRAPHER'S FACE WAS A PICTURE! HAW, HAW!
ACHE!

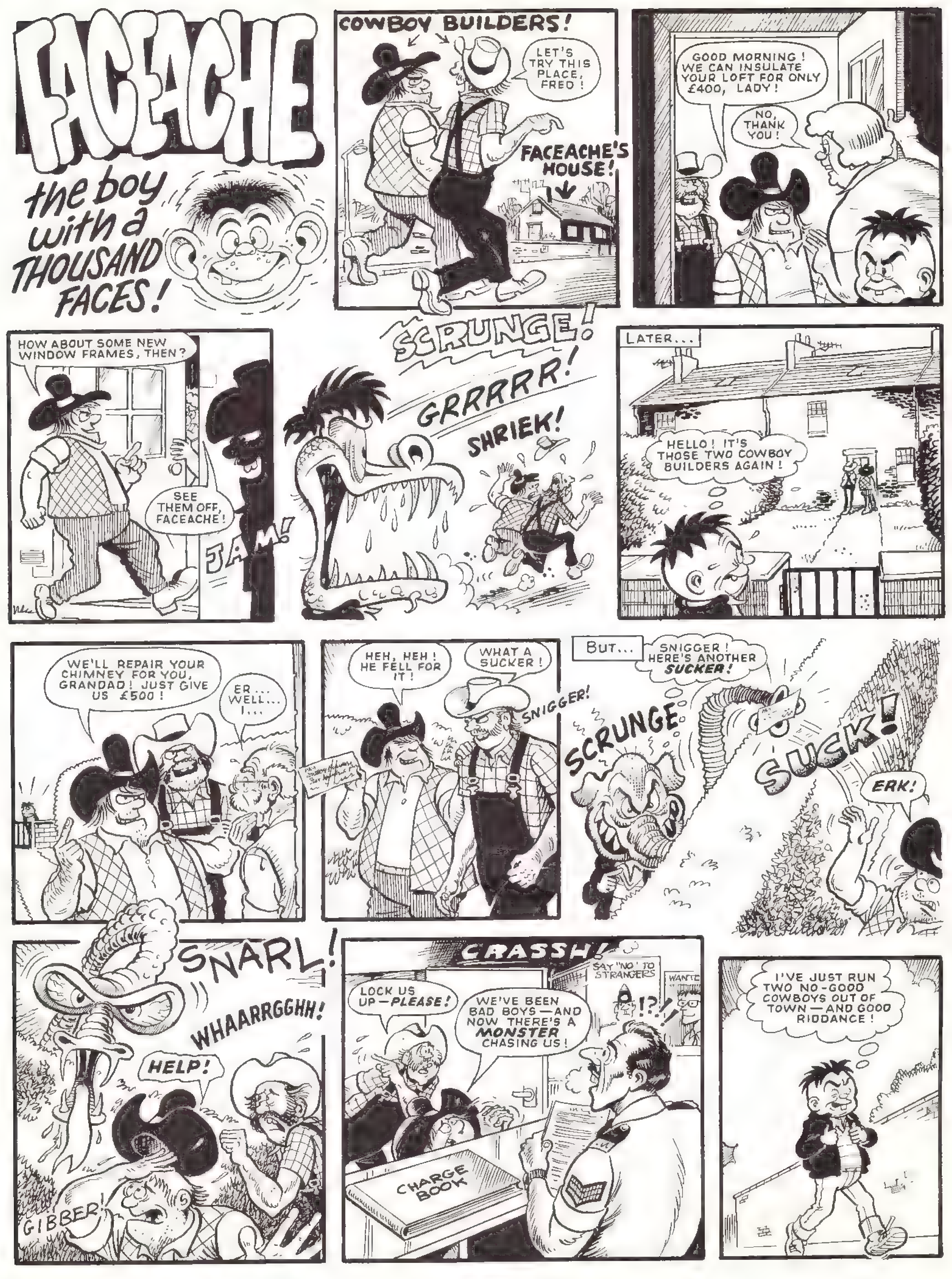

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THERE'S OLD SNIPE!
I HEARD THAT! AFTER A WEEK TEACHING THE LIKES OF YOU, I NEED TO RELAX!
HAVE YOU CAUGHT ANYTHING?
HA, HA!
YES! THESE!
PONG!
DON'T THINK I FANCY EITHER OF THOSE WITH CHIPS! SNIGGER!
POOR OLD SNIPE'S STILL AT IT! PERHAPS I CAN HELP HIM!
DOZE!
I'LL BE HIS FAVOURITE PUPIL AFTER THIS!
UNDER-WATER SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SCRUNGE!
ERK! A DEEP-SEA MONSTER! HE'LL EAT US!
GASP!
VWOOOSH!
THERE YOU ARE, SIR! YOU'VE GOT LOTS OF FISH NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GROAN!
FLIP! FLAP! FEEBLE TWITCH!
SNARL!
GRR! HE'S PINCHED ALL THE FISH!
FUME! GET HIM!
GRR! I'LL GIVE YOU A FISH WHEN I CATCH YOU, FACEACHE! THE SOLE OF MY SIZE 12 BOOTS!
WHOOOOOOSH!
ZIPPPPP-PPPP!

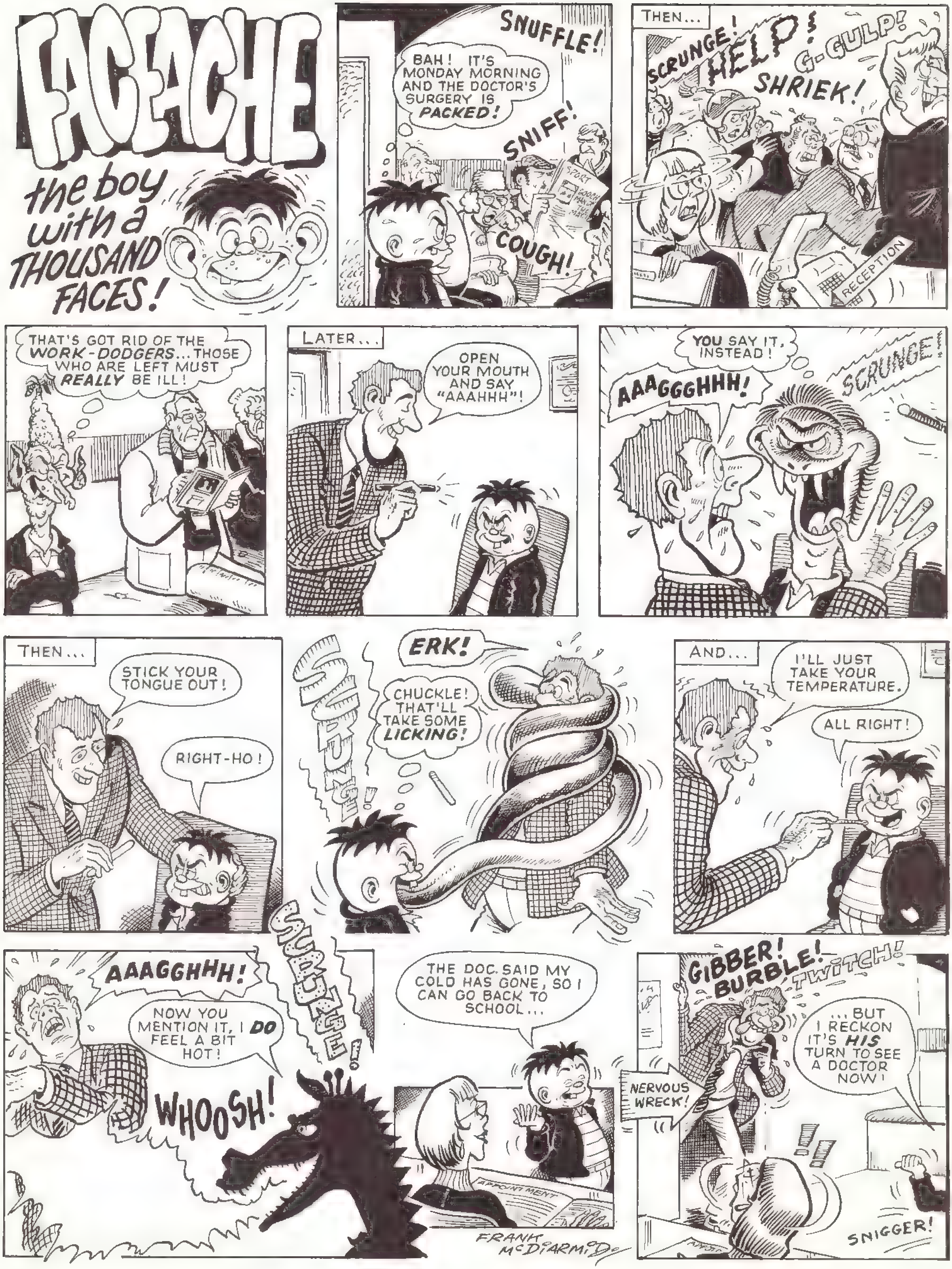

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
MR. SNIPE WANTS TO SEE YOU, FACEACHE!
RIGHT-HO!
MR. SNIPE
KNOCK
THIS IS PROFESSOR DIMWITTY! HE'S A FACEOLOGIST!
THAT MEANS I STUDY FACES, LADDIE!
I CHANGE MY FACE WHEN I "SCRUNGE"!
AMAZING! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY "SCRUNGERS" LEFT!
TRY AND "SCRUNGE" THE UGLIEST FACE POSSIBLE!
ALL RIGHT!
CONCENTRATION!
THERE!
SCRUNGE!
UH-OH!
!!?!!
TH-THAT'S MY FACE!
HEH, HEH! WELL, HE DID ASK FOR THE UGLIEST ONE!
BOILING MAD!
FIZZ!
AND THEY DON'T COME ANY UGLIER THAN THIS! RIGHT, PROF? HAW, HAW!
HAW, HAW!
GRR! TAKE FIVE HUNDRED LINES! NO - A THOUSAND!
UN-SCRUNGE!
NOW, NOW, MR. SNIPE! YOU CAN'T PUNISH THE BOY JUST BECAUSE HE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOUR!
OH, CAN'T I? MAKE THAT FIVE THOUSAND LINES! SEE, I CAN!
ERK!
WAIT! IT WAS MY FAULT! I ASKED HIM TO "SCRUNGE"!
CAN YOU "SCRUNGE" A STUPID FACE, LADDIE!
I'LL TRY!
BUT...
BAH! HOW DARE YOU!
HAW, HAW! YOU ASKED FOR THAT ONE -- SO YOU MUST BE STUPID!
SCRUNGE!

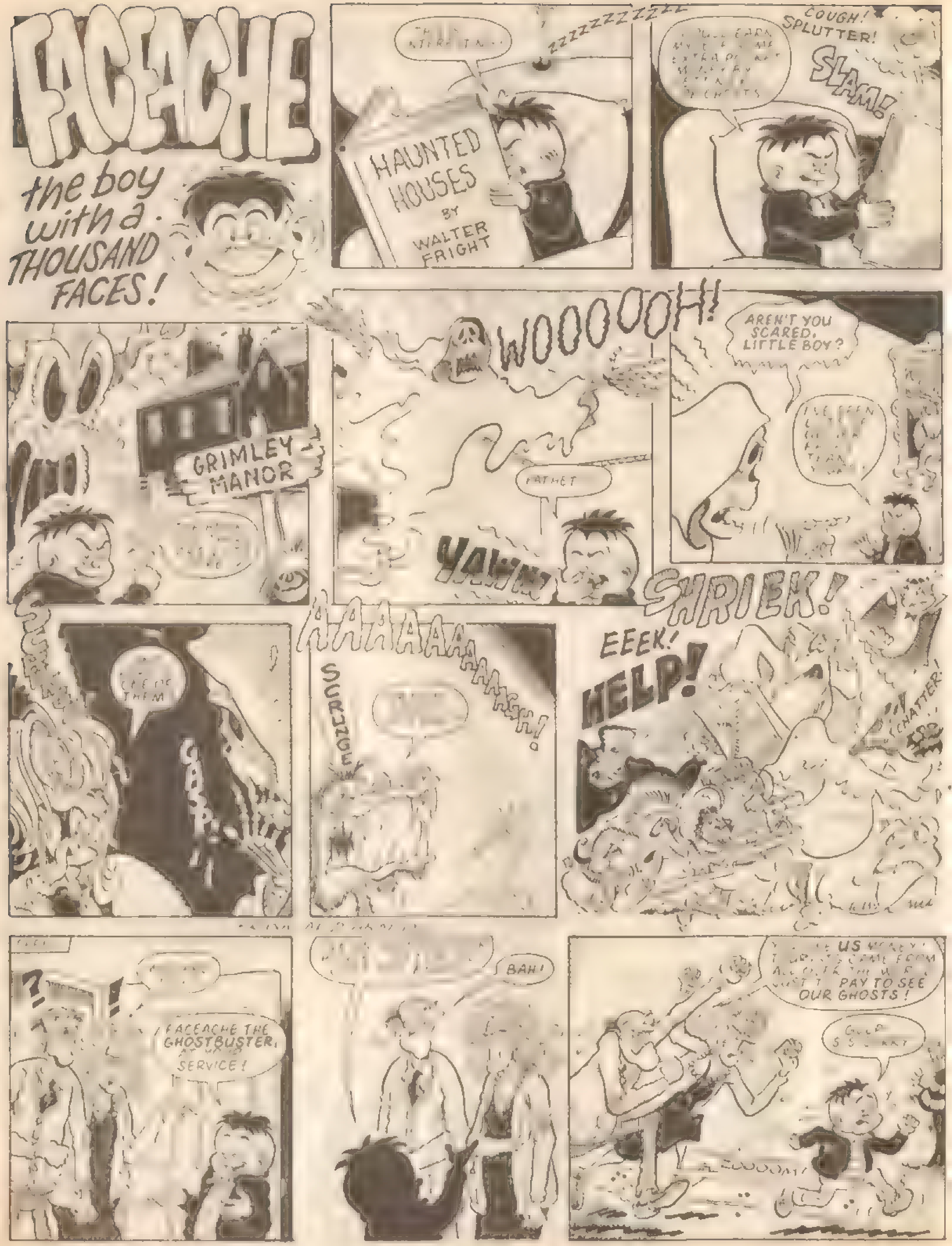

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
CINE
NOW SHOWING THE BLOB FROM SCARESVIL STARRING DONALD UNPLEASAN LEE CHRISTOPHE CUSHI
COR! FACEACHE! IT'S A MONSTER FILM!
BAH! I BET IT WON'T BE SCARY!
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER . . .
SHRIEK! AAAAAAGH! HELP!
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
OOW!
BOOT!
WHOOOSH
THEIR SPACE MONSTER WAS PATHETIC! . . . SO I DECIDED TO "SCRUNGE" A BETTER ONE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
CINEMA
THEN . . .
WAXWORKS
COME AND SEE OUR CHAMBER OF HORRORS
AHA! SOUNDS INTERESTING!
WAXWORKS
SHRIEK! HELP!
AAAAGH!
CLEAR OFF!
COME AND SEE OUR
OOF!
BOOT!
I ONLY WANTED TO MAKE THEIR CHAMBER OF HORRORS EVEN MORE SCARY!
THEN . . .
NATIONAL GURNING CHAMPION -SHIPS TODAY 2 P.M.
I'LL TRY HERE NOW!
NATIONAL GURNING CHAMPION -SHIPS
SHRIEK!
AAAAGH!
HEH, HEH! THE JUDGES GAVE ME FIRST PRIZE! IT'S GOOD TO SEE SOME PEOPLE STILL APPRECIATE AN UGLY FACE!
FINEST FACE-PULLING I'VE EVER SEEN!
JUDGE
NATIONAL GURNING CHAMPIONSHIP

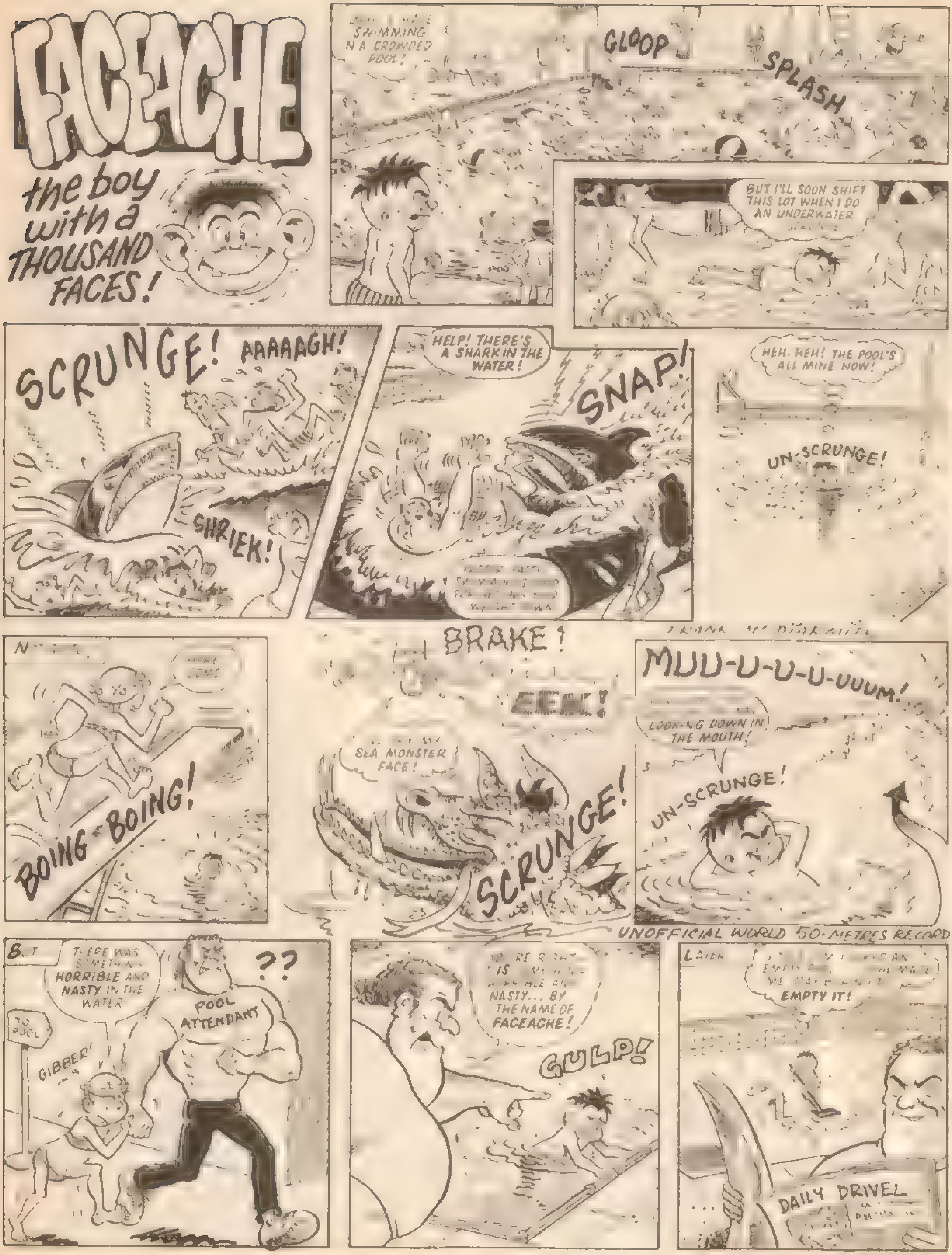

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
OFF YOU GO, DEAR!
BAH! I HATE GOING TO THE DENTIST!
THROB!
ACHE!
YOU'RE NEXT, FACEACHE!
GROAN! JUST CALL ME TOOTHACHE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
URGERY
AAAAAAAAGH!
SHRIEEEEK!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO THAT POOR BOY?
?!
!?
BUT...
HELP! IT'S HORRIBLE!
SAVE ME!
WHIZZZZZZ
IT WASN'T THE BOY!
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN ME THAT INJECTION! INJECTIONS ALWAYS MAKE ME "SCRUNGE"!
GASP! IT'S A M-M-MONSTER!
GRRR!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL PROTECT YOU!
OOF!
WHIZZ!
BOP!
!!?!
THANKS, LADY! YOU KNOCKED MY BAD TOOTH OUT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
LATER...
I HOPE YOU WERE A BRAVE BOY!
YES, MUM! IN FACT, THE DENTIST WAS MORE SCARED THAN I WAS! HEH, HEH!
LEAVE YOUR TOOTH UNDER THE PILLOW AND I'M SURE THE TOOTH-FAIRY WILL GIVE YOU FIFTY PENCE FOR IT!
GREAT!
PAT PAT
CHUCKLE! THAT LADY KNOCKED MY MONSTER TEETH OUT AS WELL—SO I SHOULD GET AT LEAST A FIVER FOR THIS LOT!

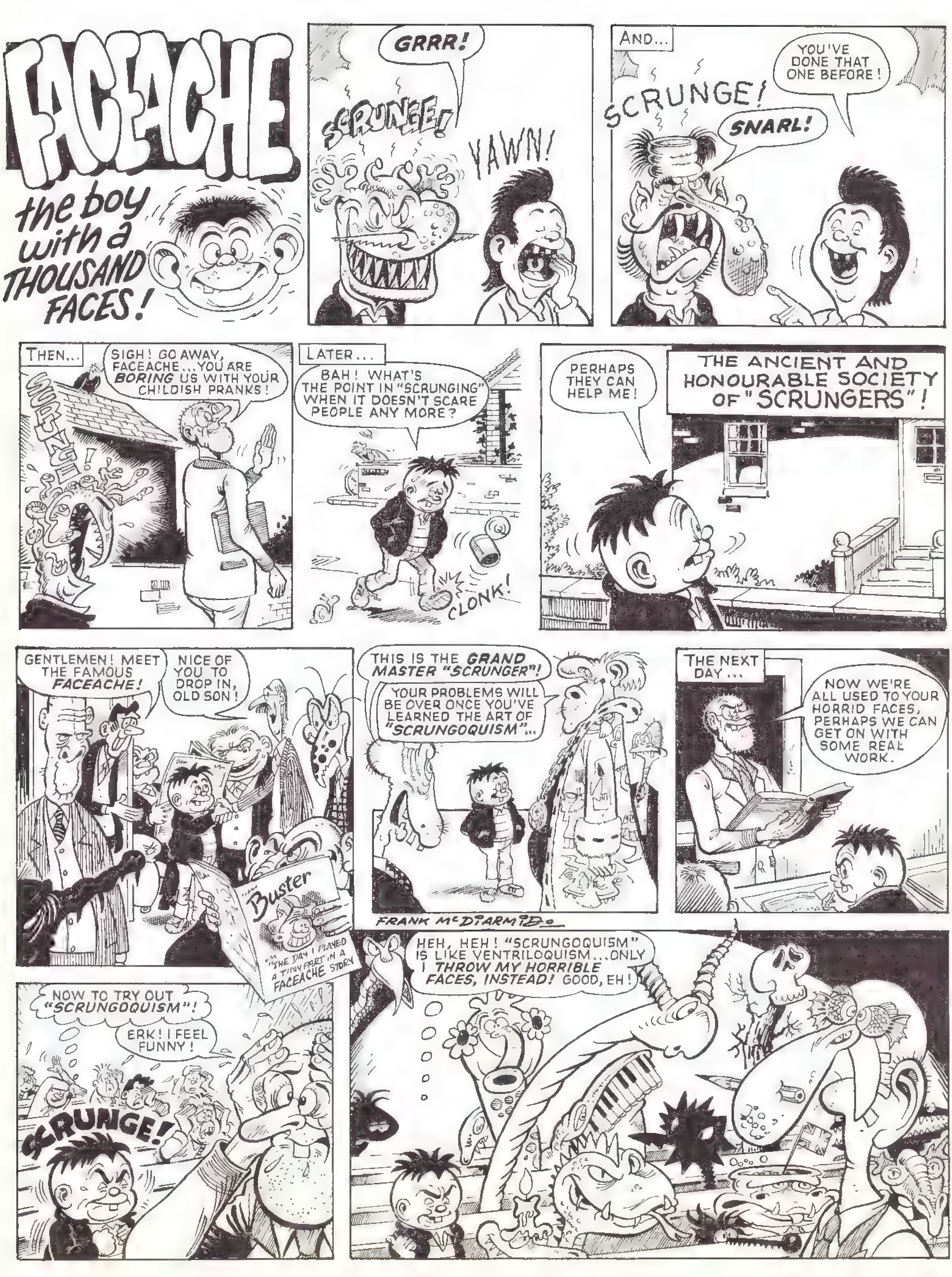

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
GRIMLEY HALL
THAT CONCLUDES OUR VISIT, BOYS! NOW BACK TO SCHOOL!
WHO'S THAT?
I'M A GHOST HUNTER, AND I'M GOING TO PHOTOGRAPH THE **SPIRIT OF GRIMLEY HALL**!
HMM! I WONDER..?
¡DEA!
THAT NIGHT...
HEH, HEH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS "SCRUNGE" A GHOSTLY FACE!
SCRUNGE COMING ON!
'HOODOO YOU DO?
GASP!
YOU'RE A YOUNG GHOST!
CLICK!
CLICK!
YES, I'M ONLY A "S-GHOUL-BOY"!
JUST THEN..
GOSH! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE **TWO** OF YOU!
AAAAAAAAAGH!
WAIT FACEACHE IT'S ONLY ME!
ZIPP!
I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO TRICK THAT GHOST HUNTER, SO I DECIDED TO JOIN IN!
BAH! YOU FRIGHTENED ME!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SUDDENLY...
OOOOOOOOOH!
WHAAARRGH!
ERK!
CLANK!
CLUNK!
HEH HEH! I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE UP TO SO I DECIDED TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
GASP! IT'S **MR. SNIPE!**
BUT...
GULP! IN THAT CASE, WHO'S **THAT?**
IT C-C-CAN ONLY B-B-BE...
AAAAAAAAAAAAGH!
VROOOM!

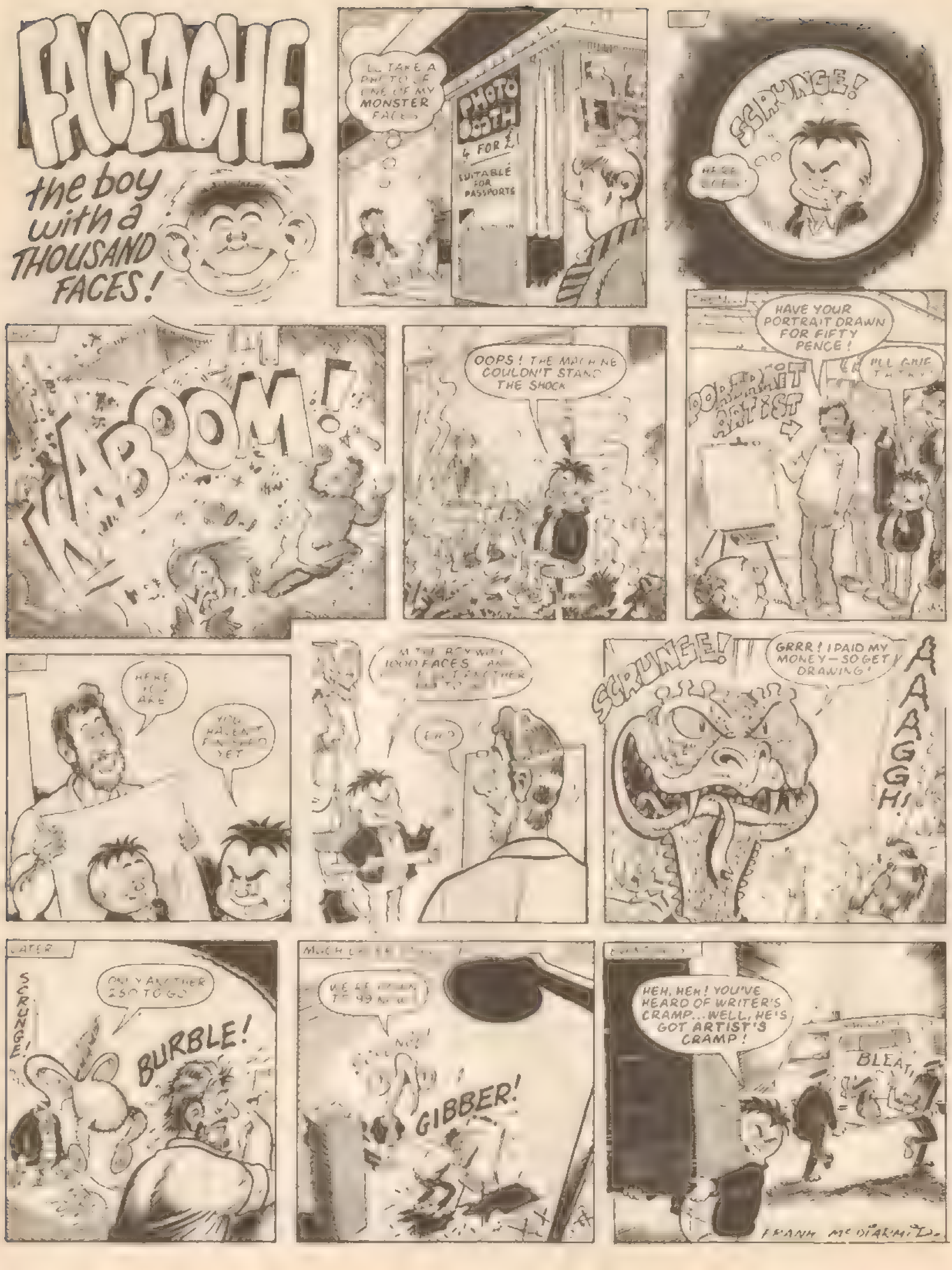

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COWBOY BUILDERS!
LET'S TRY THIS PLACE, FRED!
FACEACHE'S HOUSE!
GOOD MORNING! WE CAN INSULATE YOUR LOFT FOR ONLY £400, LADY!
NO, THANK YOU!
HOW ABOUT SOME NEW WINDOW FRAMES, THEN?
SEE THEM OFF, FACEACHE!
JAM!
SCRUNGE!
GRRRRR!
SHRIEK!
LATER...
HELLO! IT'S THOSE TWO COWBOY BUILDERS AGAIN!
WE'LL REPAIR YOUR CHIMNEY FOR YOU, GRANDAD! JUST GIVE US £500!
ER... WELL... I...
HEH, HEH! HE FELL FOR IT!
WHAT A SUCKER!
SNIGGER!
BUT...
SNIGGER! HERE'S ANOTHER **SUCKER!**
SCRUNGE
SUCK!
ERK!
SNARL!
WHAARRGGHH!
HELP!
GIBBER!
CRASSH!
SAY 'NO' TO STRANGERS
WANTE
LOCK US UP—**PLEASE!**
WE'VE BEEN BAD BOYS—AND NOW THERE'S A **MONSTER** CHASING US!
!?!
CHARGE BOOK
I'VE JUST RUN TWO NO-GOOD COWBOYS OUT OF TOWN—AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

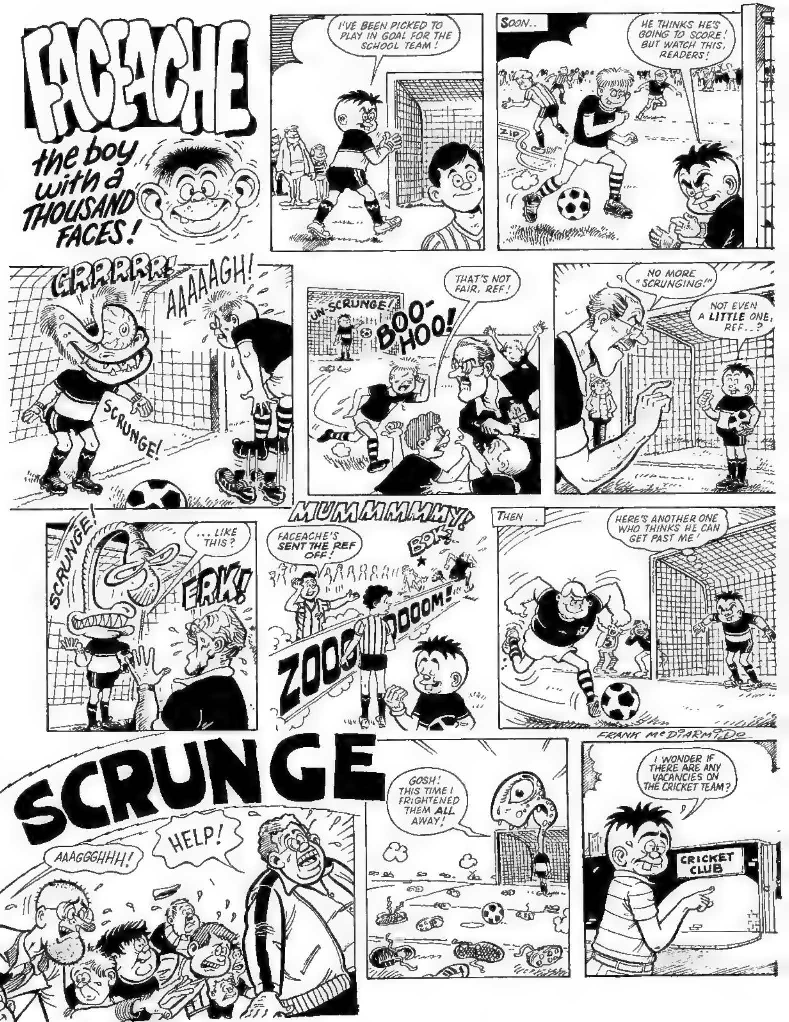

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SNUFFLE!
BAH! IT'S MONDAY MORNING AND THE DOCTOR'S SURGERY IS *PACKED!*
SNIFF!
SPORT
COUGH!
THEN...
SCRUNGE!
HELP!
G-GULP!
SHRIEK!
RECEPTION
THAT'S GOT RID OF THE *WORK-DODGERS*... THOSE WHO ARE LEFT MUST *REALLY* BE ILL!
LATER...
OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SAY "AAAHHH"!
YOU SAY IT, INSTEAD!
AAAGGGHHH!
SCRUNGE!
THEN...
STICK YOUR TONGUE OUT!
RIGHT-HO!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
CHUCKLE! THAT'LL TAKE SOME *LICKING!*
AND...
I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.
ALL RIGHT!
AAAGGHHH!
NOW YOU MENTION IT, I *DO* FEEL A BIT HOT!
SCRUNGE!
WHOOSH!
THE DOC. SAID MY COLD HAS GONE, SO I CAN GO BACK TO SCHOOL...
APPOINTMENT
GIBBER! BURBLE! TWITCH!
NERVOUS WRECK!
...BUT I RECKON IT'S *HIS* TURN TO SEE A DOCTOR NOW!
SNIGGER!
FRANK McDIARMID

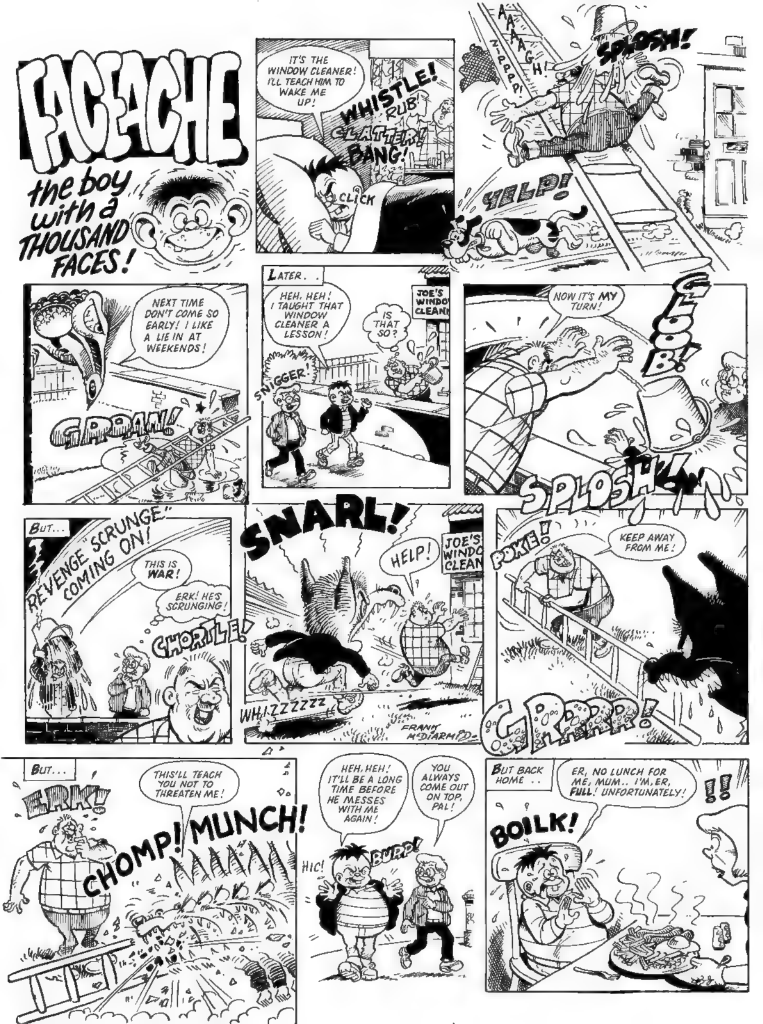

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
HAUNTED HOUSES BY WALTER FRIGHT
COUGH! SPLUTTER!
SLAM!
GRIMLEY MANOR
WOOOOOOH!
YAWN!
AREN'T YOU SCARED, LITTLE BOY?
AAAAAAAAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE
SHRIEK!
EEEK!
HELP!
BAH!
FACEACHE THE GHOSTBUSTER, AT YOUR SERVICE!
PAY TO SEE OUR GHOSTS!

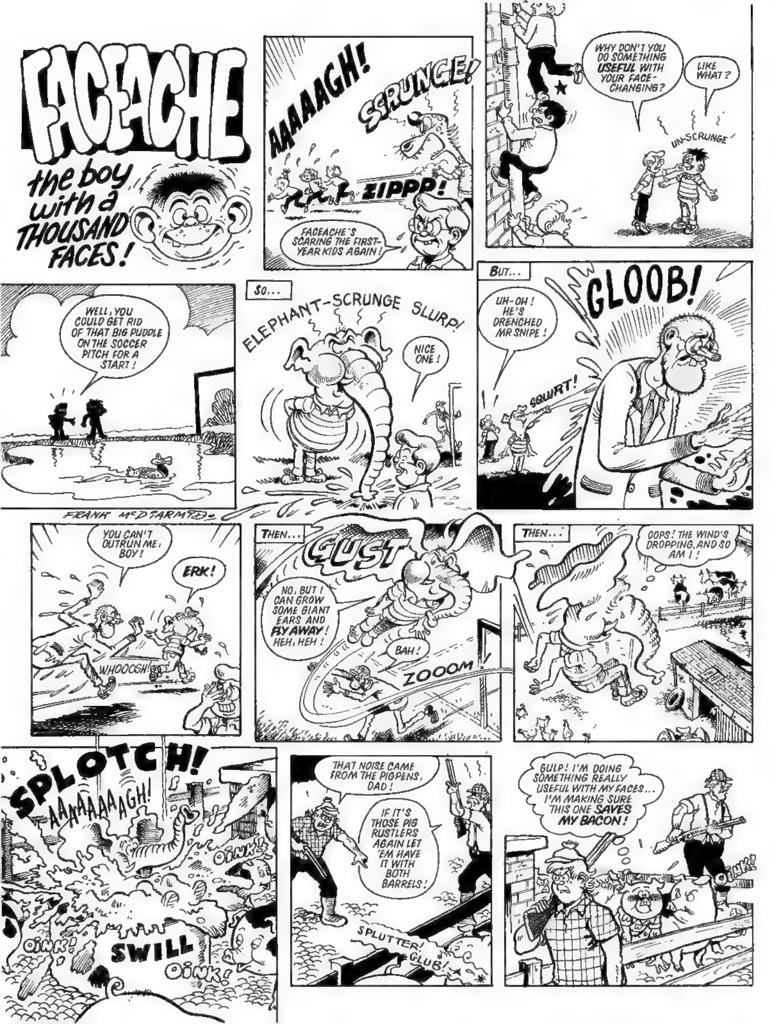

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SWIMMING N A CROWDED POOL!
GLOOP
SPLASH
BUT I'LL SOON SHIFT THIS LOT WHEN I DO AN UNDERWATER
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAGH!
SHRIEK!
HELP! THERE'S A SHARK IN THE WATER!
SNAP!
HEH, HEH! THE POOL'S ALL MINE NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BOING BOING!
BRAKE!
EEK!
SEA MONSTER FACE!
SCRUNGE!
MUU-U-U-U-UUUM!
LOOKING DOWN IN THE MOUTH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
UNOFFICIAL WORLD 50-METRES RECORD
HORRIBLE AND NASTY IN THE WATER
TO POOL
GIBBER!
POOL ATTENDANT
??
IS
NASTY... BY THE NAME OF FACEACHE!
GULP!
EMPTY IT!
DAILY DRIVEL

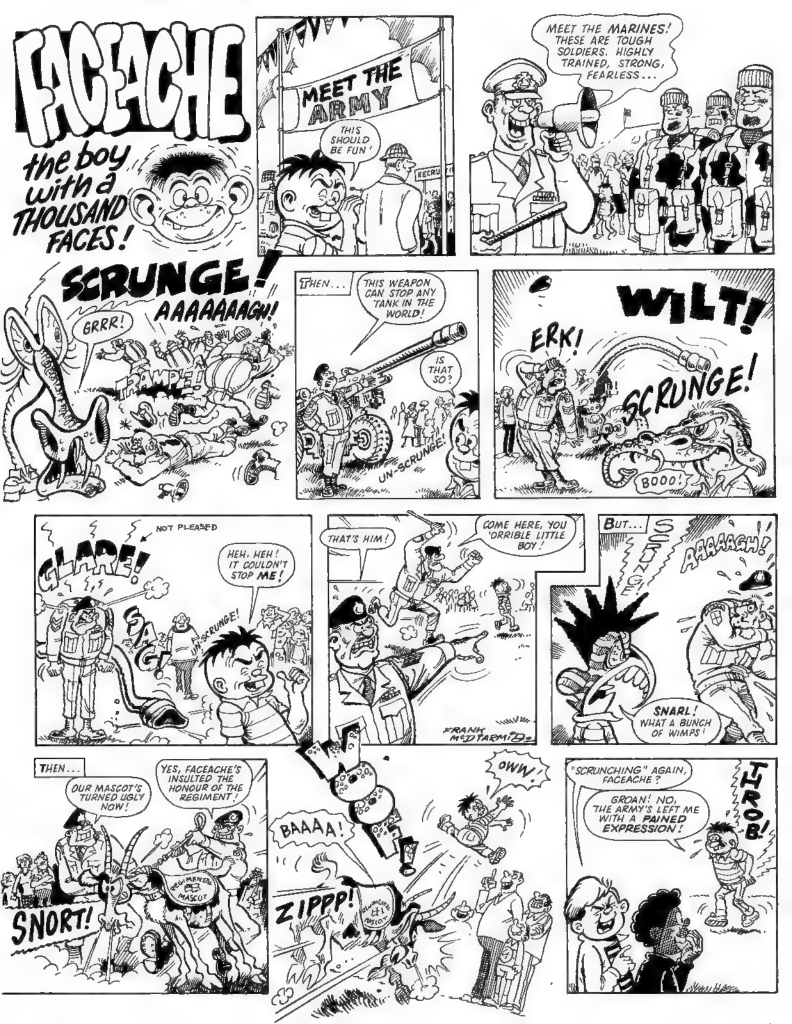

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
GRRR!
SCRUNGE!
YAWN!
AND...
YOU'VE DONE THAT ONE BEFORE!
SCRUNGE!
SNARL!
THEN...
SIGH! GO AWAY, FACEACHE... YOU ARE BORING US WITH YOUR CHILDISH PRANKS!
SCRUNGE!
LATER...
BAH! WHAT'S THE POINT IN "SCRUNGING" WHEN IT DOESN'T SCARE PEOPLE ANY MORE?
CLONK!
PERHAPS THEY CAN HELP ME!
THE ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF "SCRUNGERS"!
GENTLEMEN! MEET THE FAMOUS FACEACHE!
NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN, OLD SON!
Buster
"THE DAY I PLAYED A TINY PART IN A FACEACHE STORY"
THIS IS THE GRAND MASTER "SCRUNGER"!
YOUR PROBLEMS WILL BE OVER ONCE YOU'VE LEARNED THE ART OF "SCRUNGOQUISM"...
THE NEXT DAY...
NOW WE'RE ALL USED TO YOUR HORRID FACES, PERHAPS WE CAN GET ON WITH SOME REAL WORK.
FRANK McDIARMID
NOW TO TRY OUT "SCRUNGOQUISM"!
ERK! I FEEL FUNNY!
SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! "SCRUNGOQUISM" IS LIKE VENTRILOQUISM... ONLY I THROW MY HORRIBLE FACES, INSTEAD! GOOD, EH!

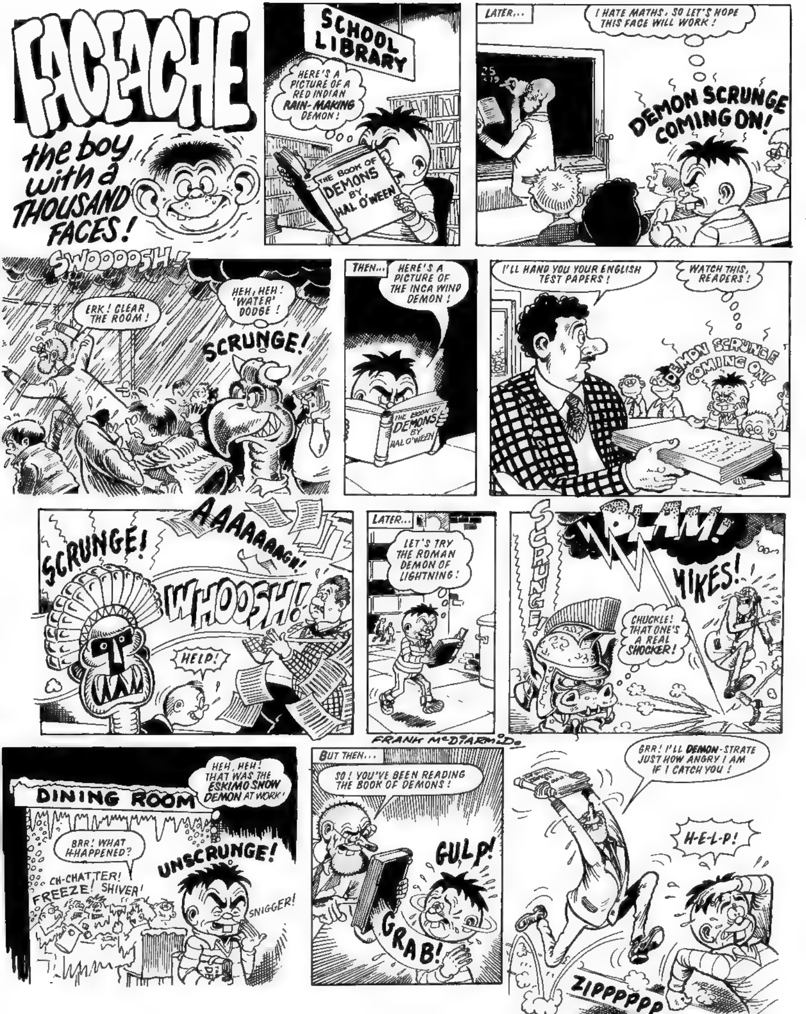

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I'LL TAKE A PHOTO OF ONE OF MY MONSTER FACES
PHOTO BOOTH
4 FOR £1
SUITABLE FOR PASSPORTS
SCRUNGE!
HERE GOES
KABOOM!
OOPS! THE MACHINE COULDN'T STAND THE SHOCK
HAVE YOUR PORTRAIT DRAWN FOR FIFTY PENCE!
PORTRAIT ARTIST
I'LL GIVE THAT A TRY
HERE YOU ARE
YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED YET
I'M THE BOY WITH 1000 FACES
EH?
SCRUNGE!
GRRR! I PAID MY MONEY—SO GET DRAWING!
AAAAGGH!
LATER
ONLY ANOTHER 250 TO GO
SCRUNGE!
BURBLE!
MUCH LATER
WE'RE DOWN TO 49 NOW
NO!
GIBBER!
HEH, HEH! YOU'VE HEARD OF WRITER'S CRAMP... WELL, HE'S GOT ARTIST'S CRAMP!
BLEAT!
FRANK McDIARMID.

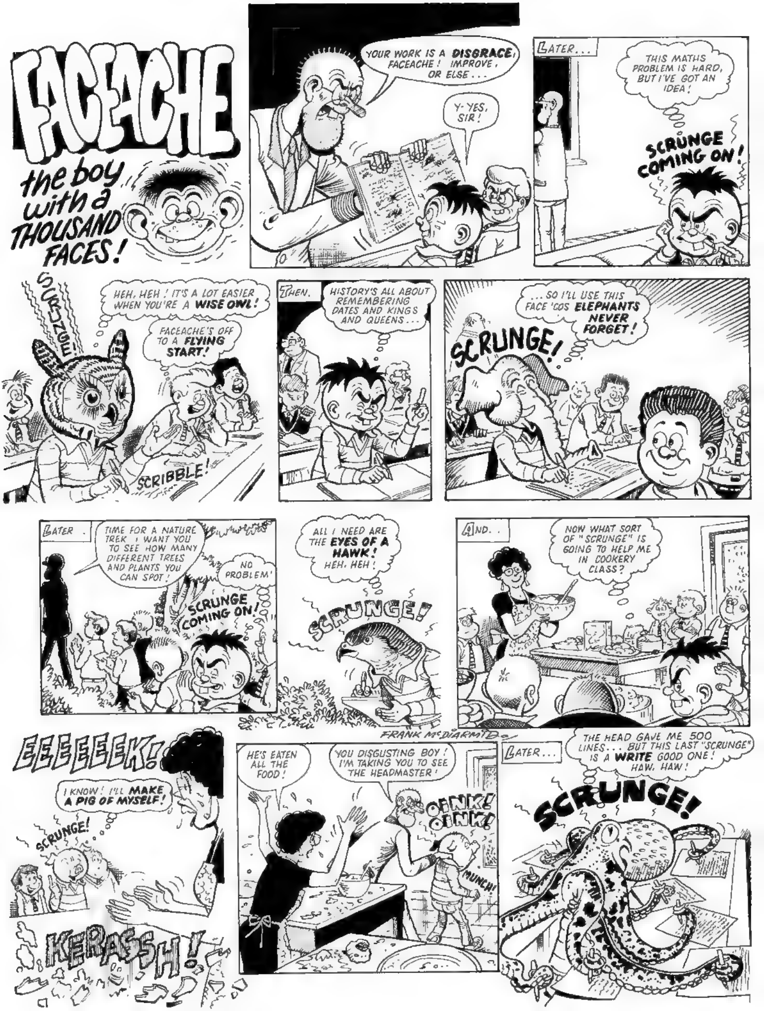

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I'VE BEEN PICKED TO PLAY IN GOAL FOR THE SCHOOL TEAM!
SOON..
HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO SCORE! BUT WATCH THIS, READERS!
ZIP
GRRRRR!
AAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
BOO-HOO!
THAT'S NOT FAIR, REF!
NO MORE "SCRUNGING!"
NOT EVEN A LITTLE ONE, REF..?
SCRUNGE!
...LIKE THIS?
ERK!
MUMMMMMY!
FACEACHE'S SENT THE REF OFF!
BOK!
ZOOOOOOOM!
THEN..
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE WHO THINKS HE CAN GET PAST ME!
FRANK McDIARMID
SCRUNGE
AAAGGGHHH!
HELP!
GOSH! THIS TIME I FRIGHTENED THEM ALL AWAY!
I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY VACANCIES ON THE CRICKET TEAM?
CRICKET CLUB

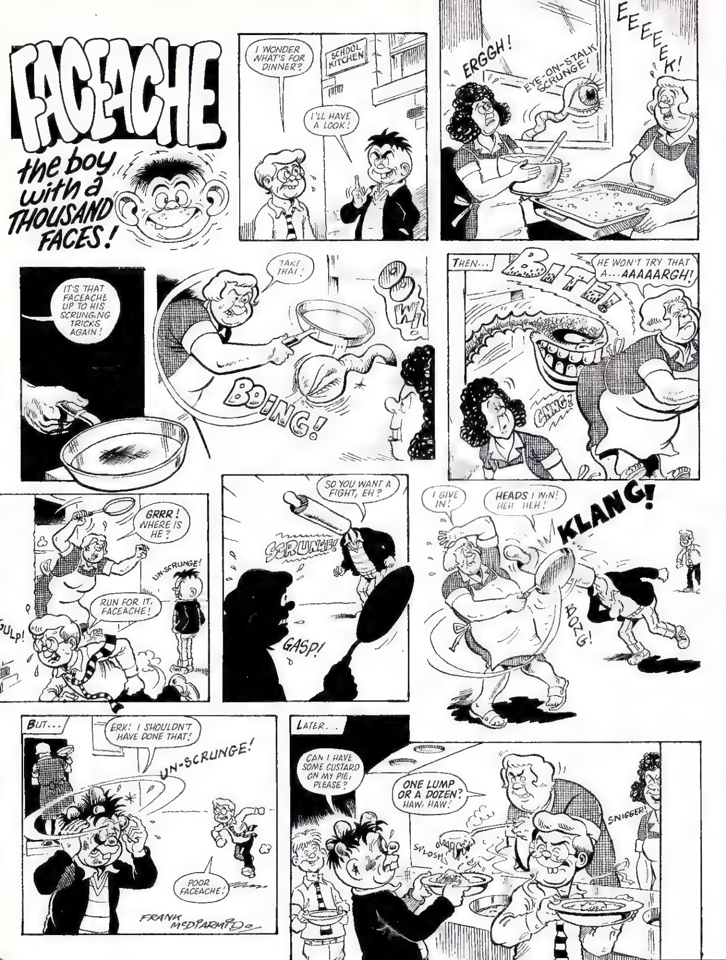

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
IT'S THE WINDOW CLEANER! I'LL TEACH HIM TO WAKE ME UP!
WHISTLE!
RUB!
CLATTER!
BANG!
CLICK
AAAAAGH!
ZIPPPP!
SPLOSH!
YELP!
NEXT TIME DON'T COME SO EARLY! I LIKE A LIE IN AT WEEKENDS!
GROAN!
LATER. .
HEH, HEH! I TAUGHT THAT WINDOW CLEANER A LESSON!
IS THAT SO?
JOE'S WINDOW CLEAN
SNIGGER!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
GLOOB!
SPLOSH!
BUT...
REVENGE "SCRUNGE" COMING ON!
THIS IS WAR!
ERK! HE'S SCRUNGING!
CHORTLE!
SNARL!
HELP!
JOE'S WINDO CLEAN
WHIZZZZZZ
FRANK McDIARMID
POKE!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
GRRRRR!
BUT...
ERK!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO THREATEN ME!
CHOMP! MUNCH!
HEH, HEH! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE HE MESSES WITH ME AGAIN!
YOU ALWAYS COME OUT ON TOP, PAL!
HIC!
BURP!
BUT BACK HOME ..
ER, NO LUNCH FOR ME, MUM.. I'M, ER, FULL! UNFORTUNATELY!
BOILK!
!!

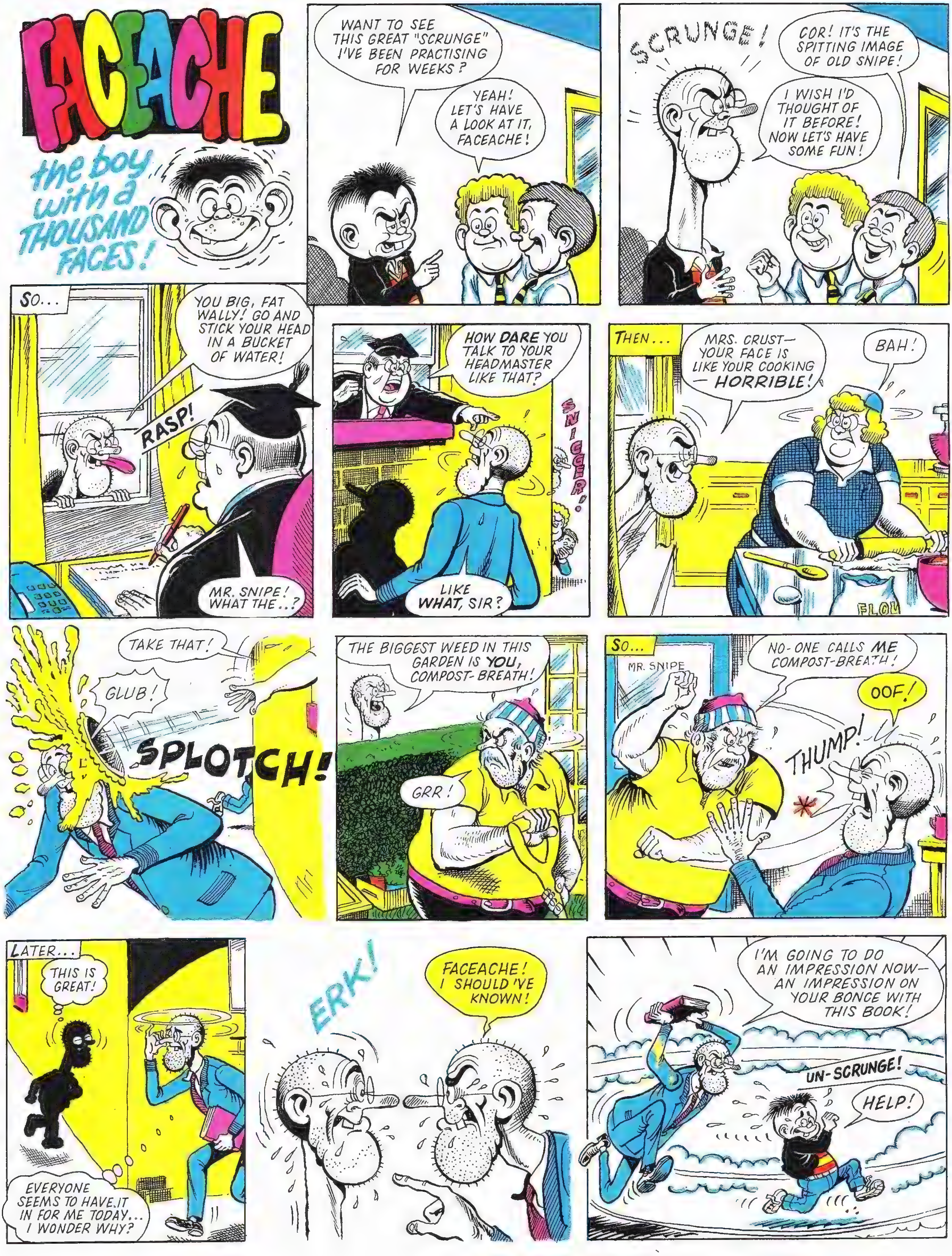

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
AAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE!
ZIPPP!
FACEACHE'S SCARING THE FIRST-YEAR KIDS AGAIN!
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING USEFUL WITH YOUR FACE-CHANGING?
LIKE WHAT?
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL, YOU COULD GET RID OF THAT BIG PUDDLE ON THE SOCCER PITCH FOR A START!
SO...
ELEPHANT-SCRUNGE
SLURP!
NICE ONE!
BUT...
GLOOB!
UH-OH! HE'S DRENCHED MR SNIPE!
SQUIRT!
FRANK McDIARMID
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME, BOY!
ERK!
WHOOOSH!
THEN...
GUST
NO, BUT I CAN GROW SOME GIANT EARS AND FLY AWAY! HEH, HEH!
BAH!
ZOOOM!
THEN...
OOPS! THE WIND'S DROPPING, AND SO AM I!
SPLOTCH!
AAAAAAAAGH!
OINK!
SWILL
OINK!
OINK!
THAT NOISE CAME FROM THE PIGPENS, DAD!
IF IT'S THOSE PIG RUSTLERS AGAIN LET 'EM HAVE IT WITH BOTH BARRELS!
SPLUTTER! GLUB!
GULP! I'M DOING SOMETHING REALLY USEFUL WITH MY FACES... I'M MAKING SURE THIS ONE SAVES MY BACON!
OINK!

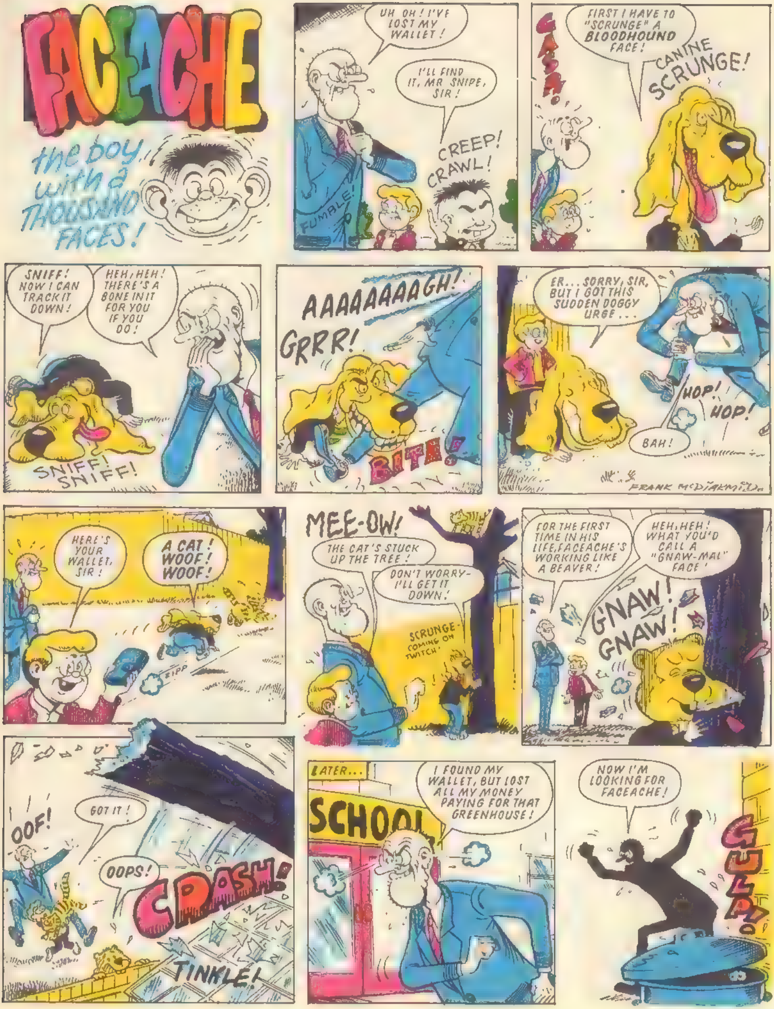

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
MEET THE ARMY
THIS SHOULD BE FUN!
RECRUIT
MEET THE MARINES! THESE ARE TOUGH SOLDIERS. HIGHLY TRAINED, STRONG, FEARLESS...
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAAAGH!
GRRR!
TRAMPLE!
THEN...
THIS WEAPON CAN STOP ANY TANK IN THE WORLD!
IS THAT SO?
UN-SCRUNGE!
WILT!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
BOOO!
NOT PLEASED
GLARE!
SAG!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! IT COULDN'T STOP ME!
THAT'S HIM!
COME HERE, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE BOY!
FRANK McDIARMID
BUT...
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAGH!
SNARL! WHAT A BUNCH OF WIMPS!
THEN...
OUR MASCOT'S TURNED UGLY NOW!
YES, FACEACHE'S INSULTED THE HONOUR OF THE REGIMENT!
REGIMENTAL MASCOT
SNORT!
W
BAAAA!
ZIPPP!
OWW!
"SCRUNCHING" AGAIN, FACEACHE?
GROAN! NO, THE ARMY'S LEFT ME WITH A PAINED EXPRESSION!
THROB!

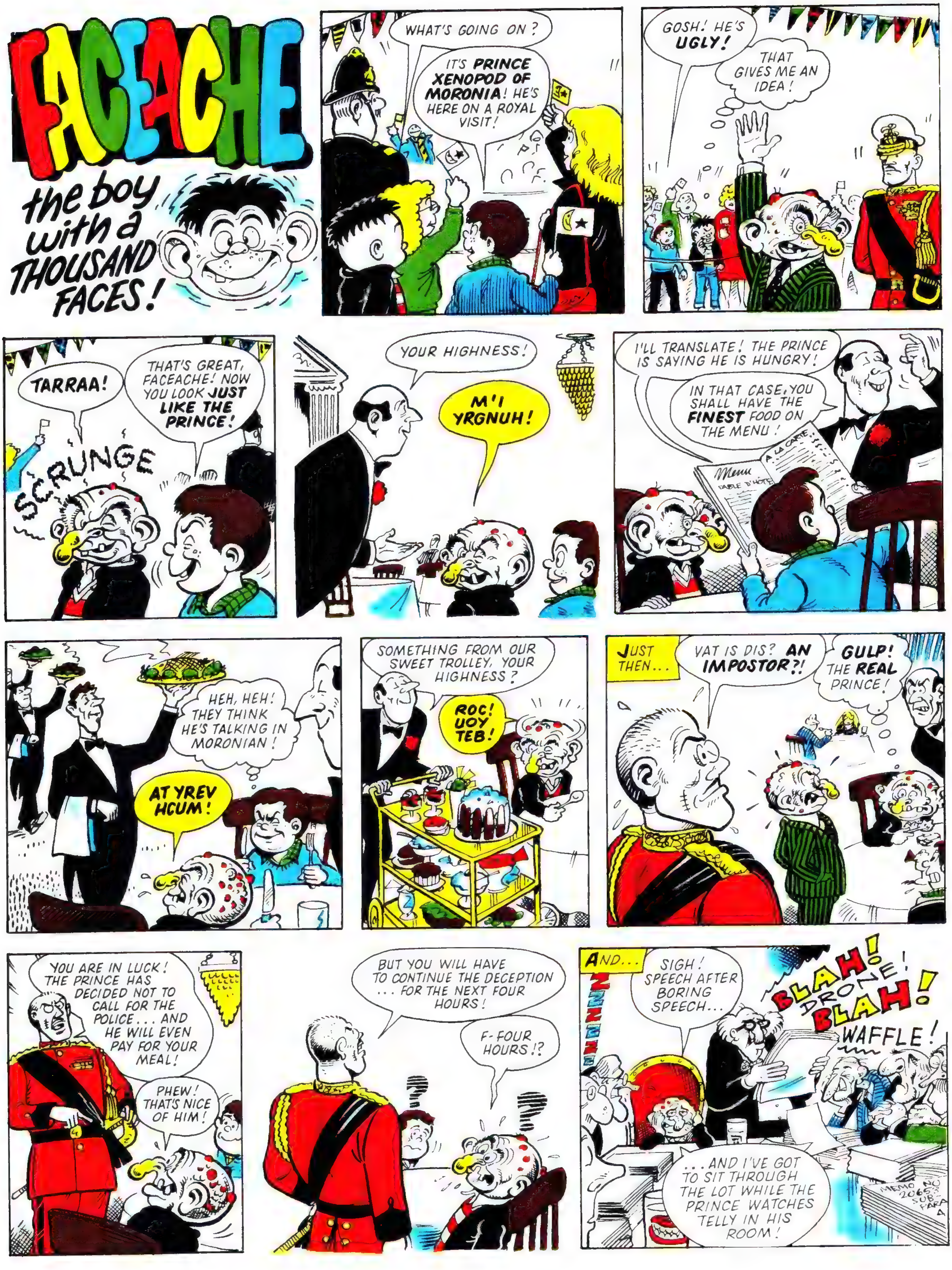

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SCHOOL LIBRARY
HERE'S A PICTURE OF A RED INDIAN RAIN-MAKING DEMON!
THE BOOK OF DEMONS BY HAL O'WEEN
LATER...
I HATE MATHS, SO LET'S HOPE THIS FACE WILL WORK!
DEMON SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SWOOOOSH!
ERK! CLEAR THE ROOM!
HEH, HEH! 'WATER' DODGE!
SCRUNGE!
THEN...
HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE INCA WIND DEMON!
THE BOOK OF DEMONS BY HAL O'WEEN
I'LL HAND YOU YOUR ENGLISH TEST PAPERS!
WATCH THIS, READERS!
DEMON SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAAAAGH!
WHOOSH!
HELP!
LATER...
LET'S TRY THE ROMAN DEMON OF LIGHTNING!
SCRUNGE!
BLAM!
YIKES!
CHUCKLE! THAT ONE'S A REAL SHOCKER!
FRANK McDIARMID
DINING ROOM
HEH, HEH! THAT WAS THE ESKIMO SNOW DEMON AT WORK!
BRR! WHAT H-HAPPENED?
CH-CHATTER! FREEZE! SHIVER!
UNSCRUNGE!
SNIGGER!
BUT THEN...
SO! YOU'VE BEEN READING THE BOOK OF DEMONS!
GULP!
GRAB!
GRR! I'LL DEMON-STRATE JUST HOW ANGRY I AM IF I CATCH YOU!
H-E-L-P!
ZIPPPPPP

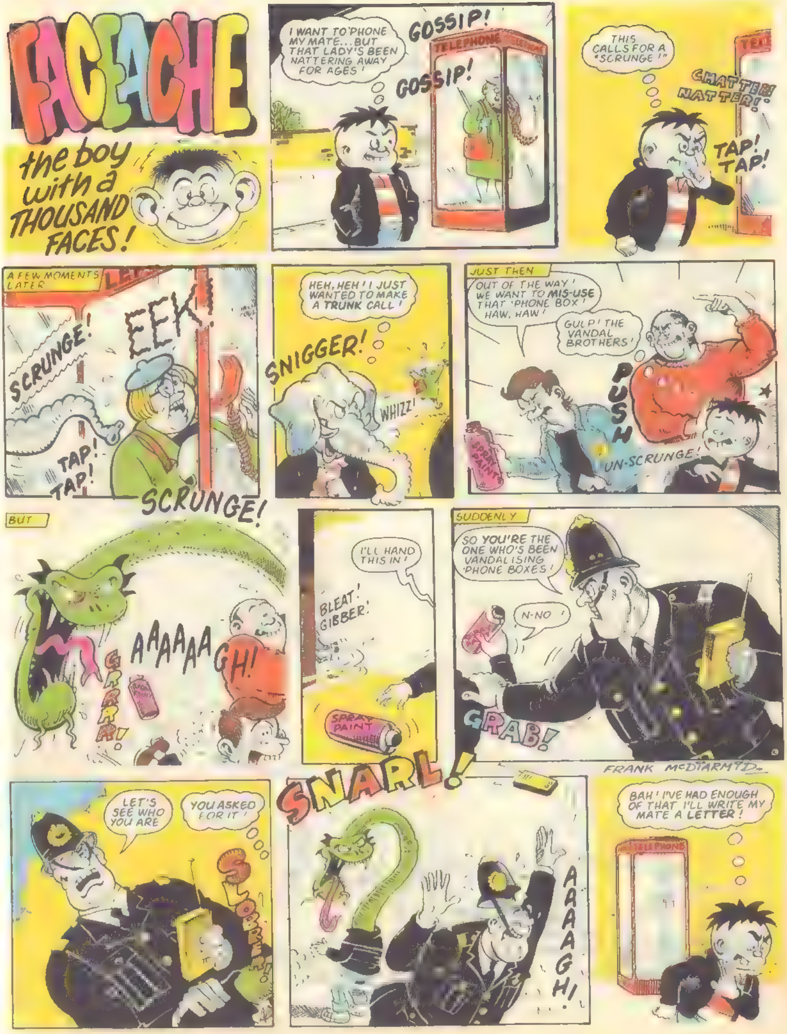

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
YOUR WORK IS A DISGRACE, FACEACHE! IMPROVE, OR ELSE . . .
Y-YES, SIR!
LATER...
THIS MATHS PROBLEM IS HARD, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! IT'S A LOT EASIER WHEN YOU'RE A WISE OWL!
FACEACHE'S OFF TO A FLYING START!
SCRIBBLE!
THEN.
HISTORY'S ALL ABOUT REMEMBERING DATES AND KINGS AND QUEENS . . .
. . . SO I'LL USE THIS FACE 'COS ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET!
SCRUNGE!
LATER.
TIME FOR A NATURE TREK. I WANT YOU TO SEE HOW MANY DIFFERENT TREES AND PLANTS YOU CAN SPOT!
NO PROBLEM!
SCRUNGE COMING ON!
ALL I NEED ARE THE EYES OF A HAWK! HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE!
AND. .
NOW WHAT SORT OF "SCRUNGE" IS GOING TO HELP ME IN COOKERY CLASS?
FRANK McDIARMID
EEEEEEK!
I KNOW! I'LL MAKE A PIG OF MYSELF!
SCRUNGE!
KERASSH!
HE'S EATEN ALL THE FOOD!
YOU DISGUSTING BOY! I'M TAKING YOU TO SEE THE HEADMASTER!
OINK! OINK!
MUNCH!
LATER...
THE HEAD GAVE ME 500 LINES... BUT THIS LAST "SCRUNGE" IS A WRITE GOOD ONE! HAW, HAW!
SCRUNGE!

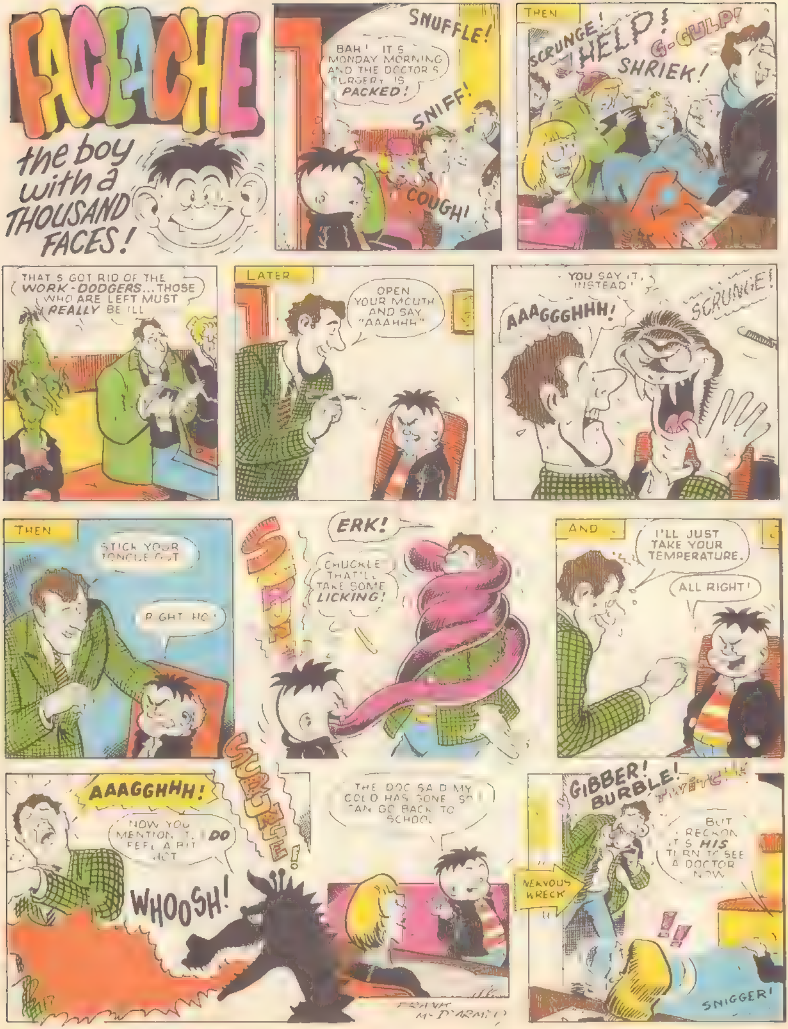

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I WONDER WHAT'S FOR DINNER?
SCHOOL KITCHEN
I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
ERGGH!
EYE-ON-STALK SCRUNGE!
EEEEEEK!
IT'S THAT FACEACHE UP TO HIS SCRUNGING TRICKS AGAIN!
TAKE THAT!
OW!
BOING!
THEN...
BITE!
HE WON'T TRY THAT A...AAAAARGH!
CHNG!
GRRR! WHERE IS HE?
UN-SCRUNGE!
RUN FOR IT, FACEACHE!
GULP!
SO YOU WANT A FIGHT, EH?
SCRUNGE!
GASP!
I GIVE IN!
HEADS I WIN! HEH HEH!
KLANG!
BONG!
BUT...
ERK! I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT!
UN-SCRUNGE!
POOR FACEACHE!
FRANK McDIARMID
LATER..
CAN I HAVE SOME CUSTARD ON MY PIE, PLEASE?
ONE LUMP OR A DOZEN? HAW, HAW!
SPLOSH!
SNIGGER!

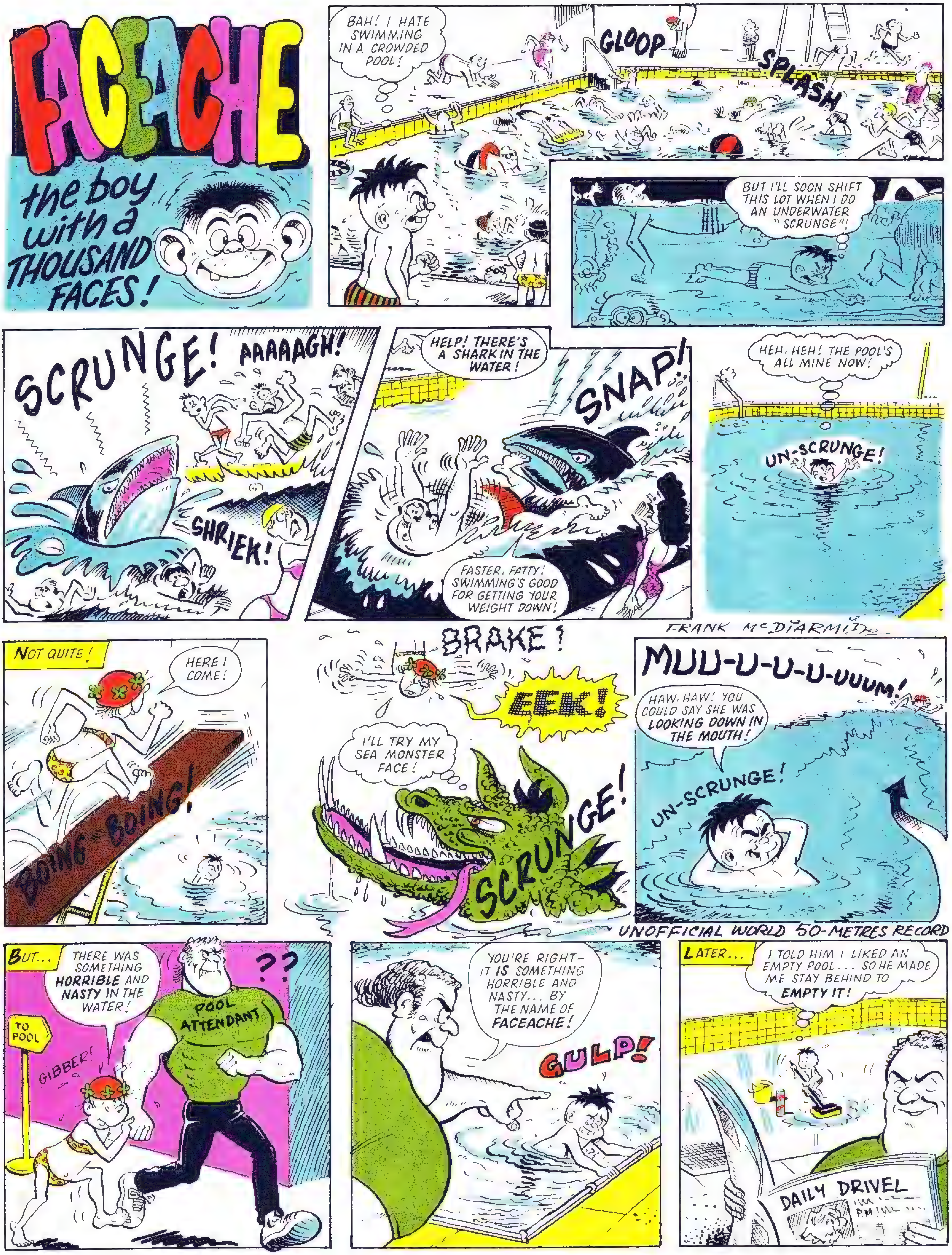

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WANT TO SEE THIS GREAT "SCRUNGE" I'VE BEEN PRACTISING FOR WEEKS?
YEAH! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT, FACEACHE!
SCRUNGE!
COR! IT'S THE SPITTING IMAGE OF OLD SNIPE!
I WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE! NOW LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
SO...
YOU BIG, FAT WALLY! GO AND STICK YOUR HEAD IN A BUCKET OF WATER!
RASP!
MR. SNIPE! WHAT THE..?
HOW DARE YOU TALK TO YOUR HEADMASTER LIKE THAT?
SNIGGER!
LIKE WHAT, SIR?
THEN...
MRS. CRUST— YOUR FACE IS LIKE YOUR COOKING — HORRIBLE!
BAH!
FLOUR
TAKE THAT!
GLUB!
SPLOTCH!
THE BIGGEST WEED IN THIS GARDEN IS YOU, COMPOST-BREATH!
GRR!
SO...
MR. SNIPE
NO-ONE CALLS ME COMPOST-BREATH!
OOF!
THUMP!
LATER...
THIS IS GREAT!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO HAVE IT IN FOR ME TODAY... I WONDER WHY?
ERK!
FACEACHE! I SHOULD 'VE KNOWN!
I'M GOING TO DO AN IMPRESSION NOW— AN IMPRESSION ON YOUR BONCE WITH THIS BOOK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HELP!

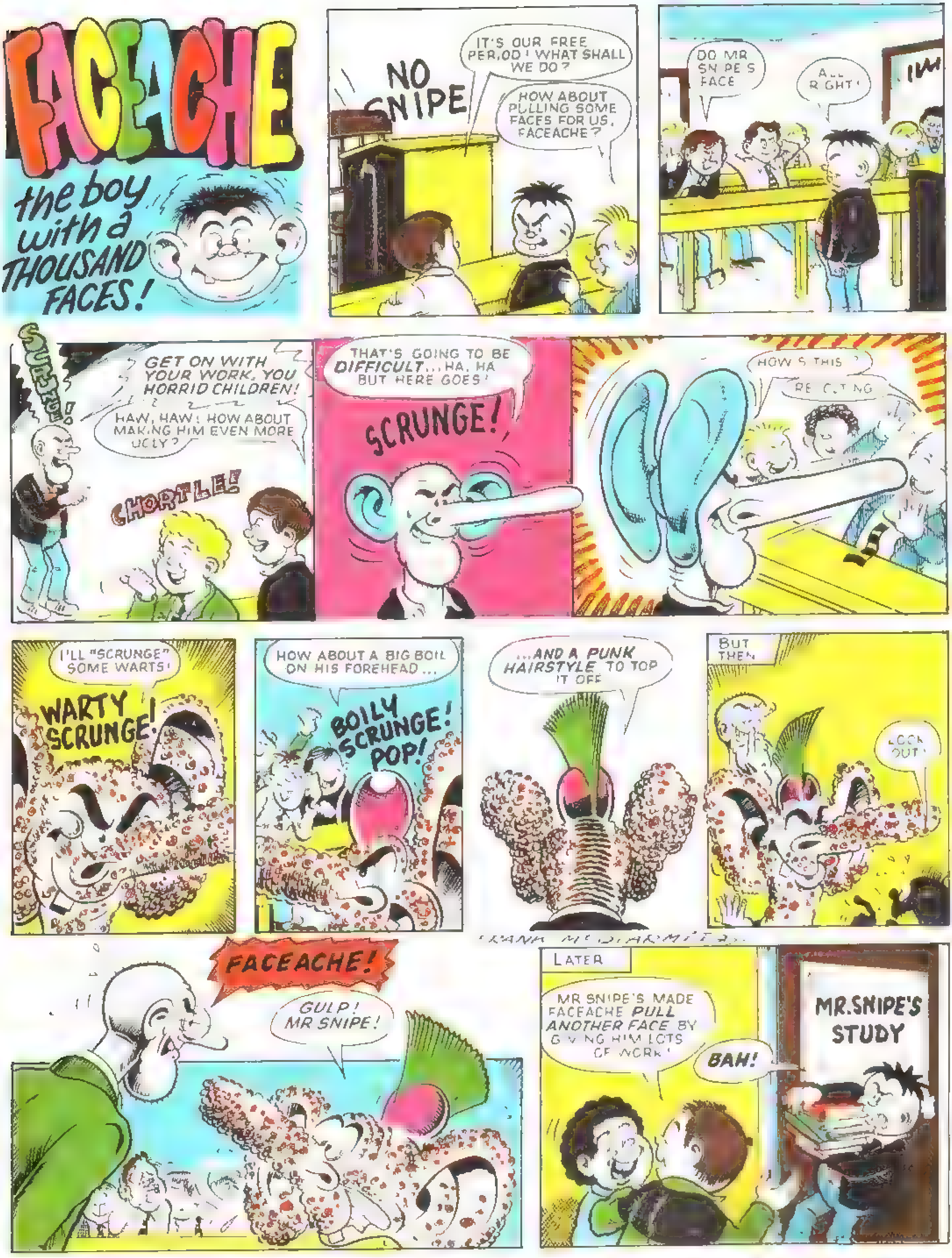

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
UH OH! I'VE LOST MY WALLET!
I'LL FIND IT, MR SNIPE, SIR!
FUMBLE!
CREEP! CRAWL!
GASP!
FIRST I HAVE TO "SCRUNGE" A BLOODHOUND FACE!
CANINE SCRUNGE!
SNIFF! NOW I CAN TRACK IT DOWN!
HEH, HEH! THERE'S A BONE IN IT FOR YOU IF YOU DO!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
AAAAAAAAGH!
GRRR!
BITE!
ER... SORRY, SIR, BUT I GOT THIS SUDDEN DOGGY URGE...
HOP! HOP!
BAH!
FRANK McDIARMID
HERE'S YOUR WALLET, SIR!
A CAT! WOOF! WOOF!
ZIPP
MEE-OW!
THE CAT'S STUCK UP THE TREE!
DON'T WORRY- I'LL GET IT DOWN!
SCRUNGE-COMING ON TWITCH!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, FACEACHE'S WORKING LIKE A BEAVER!
HEH, HEH! WHAT YOU'D CALL A "GNAW-MAL" FACE!
GNAW! GNAW!
OOF!
GOT IT!
OOPS!
CRASH!
TINKLE!
LATER...
SCHOOL
I FOUND MY WALLET, BUT LOST ALL MY MONEY PAYING FOR THAT GREENHOUSE!
NOW I'M LOOKING FOR FACEACHE!
GULP!

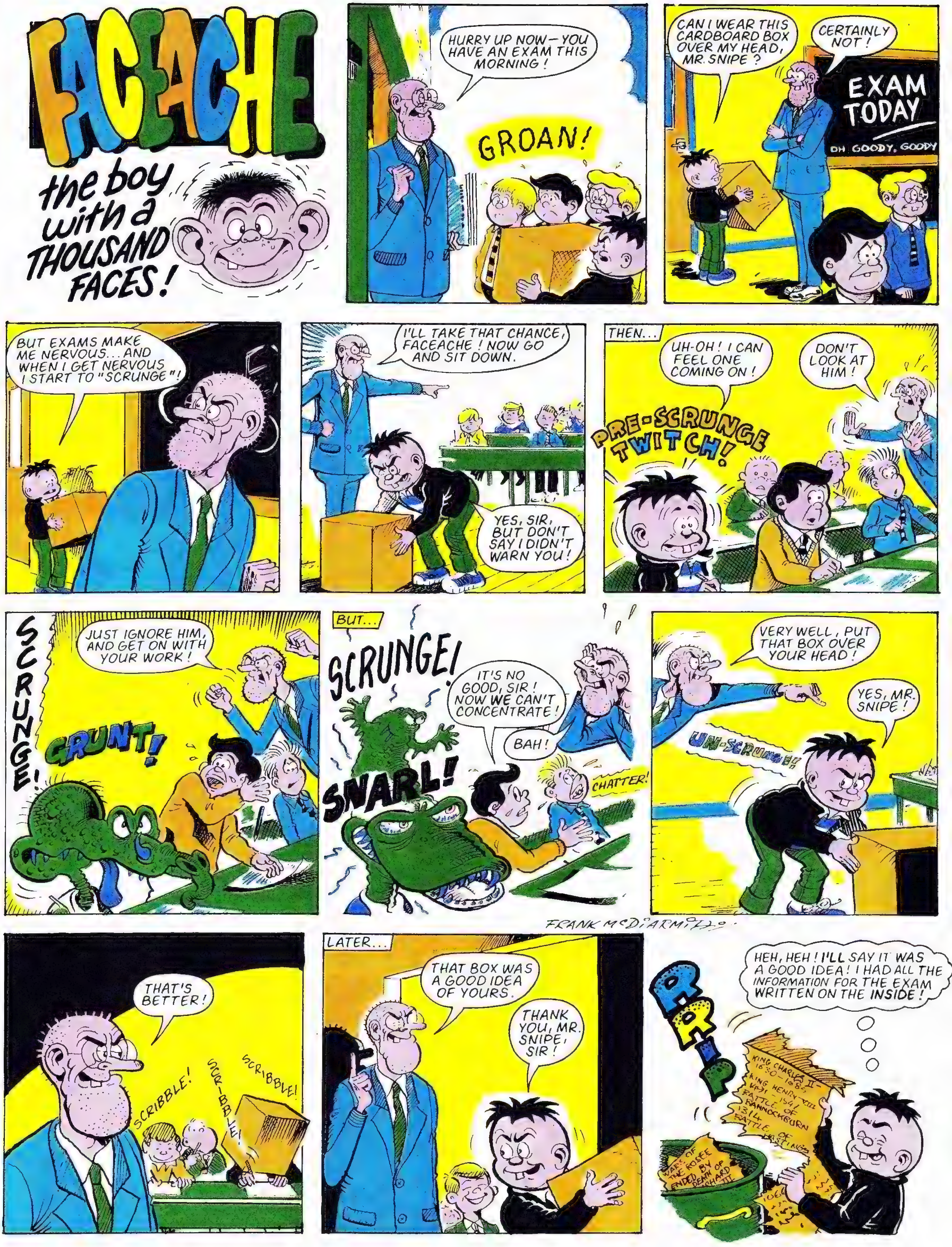

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S PRINCE XENOPOD OF MORONIA! HE'S HERE ON A ROYAL VISIT!
GOSH! HE'S UGLY!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
TARRAA!
SCRUNGE
THAT'S GREAT, FACEACHE! NOW YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE PRINCE!
YOUR HIGHNESS!
M'I YRGNUH!
I'LL TRANSLATE! THE PRINCE IS SAYING HE IS HUNGRY!
IN THAT CASE, YOU SHALL HAVE THE FINEST FOOD ON THE MENU!
Menu
TABLE D'HOTE
A LA CARTE
HEH, HEH! THEY THINK HE'S TALKING IN MORONIAN!
AT YREV HCUM!
SOMETHING FROM OUR SWEET TROLLEY, YOUR HIGHNESS?
ROC! UOY TEB!
JUST THEN...
VAT IS DIS? AN IMPOSTOR?!
GULP! THE REAL PRINCE!
YOU ARE IN LUCK! THE PRINCE HAS DECIDED NOT TO CALL FOR THE POLICE... AND HE WILL EVEN PAY FOR YOUR MEAL!
PHEW! THAT'S NICE OF HIM!
BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO CONTINUE THE DECEPTION ... FOR THE NEXT FOUR HOURS!
F-FOUR HOURS!?
AND...
SIGH! SPEECH AFTER BORING SPEECH...
BLAH! DRONE! BLAH! WAFFLE!
...AND I'VE GOT TO SIT THROUGH THE LOT WHILE THE PRINCE WATCHES TELLY IN HIS ROOM!
ZZZZZZZ
MEMO NO 2065 SUB PARA 4

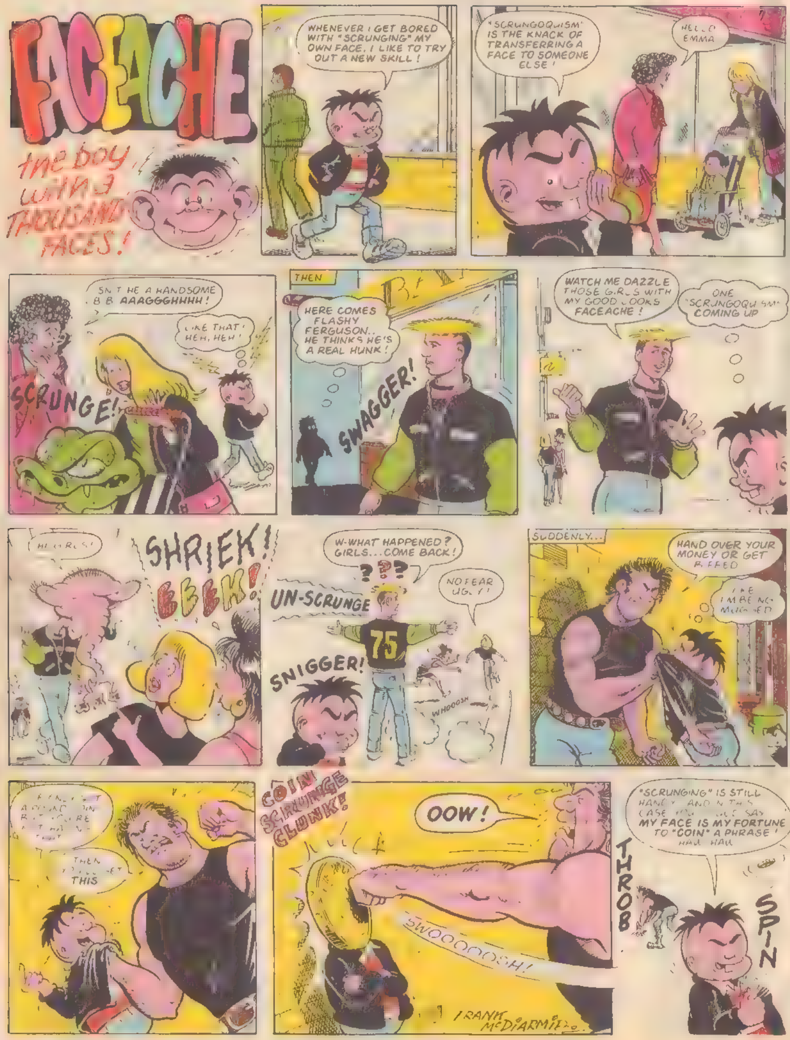

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I WANT TO 'PHONE MY MATE... BUT THAT LADY'S BEEN NATTERING AWAY FOR AGES!
GOSSIP!
TELEPHONE
GOSSIP!
THIS CALLS FOR A "SCRUNGE!"
CHATTER! NATTER!
TAP! TAP!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER
SCRUNGE!
EEK!
TAP! TAP!
SCRUNGE!
HEH, HEH! I JUST WANTED TO MAKE A TRUNK CALL!
SNIGGER!
WHIZZ!
JUST THEN
OUT OF THE WAY! WE WANT TO MIS-USE THAT 'PHONE BOX! HAW, HAW!
GULP! THE VANDAL BROTHERS!
PUSH
SPRAY PAINT
UN-SCRUNGE!
BUT
GRRRR!
AAAAAAGH!
SPRAY PAINT
I'LL HAND THIS IN!
BLEAT! GIBBER!
SPRAY PAINT
SUDDENLY
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN VANDALISING 'PHONE BOXES!
N-NO!
GRAB!
FRANK McDIARMID
LET'S SEE WHO YOU ARE
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
SCRUNGE!
SNARL!
AAAAAGH!
BAH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT. I'LL WRITE MY MATE A LETTER!
TELEPHONE

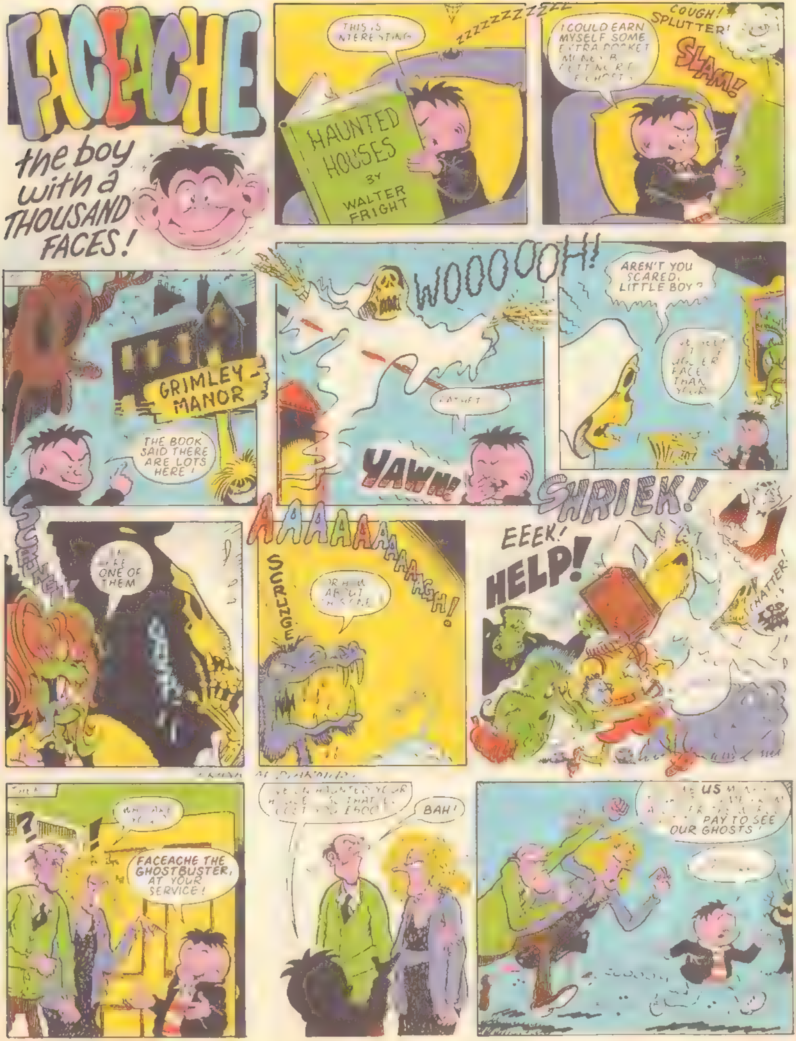

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SNUFFLE!
BAH! IT'S MONDAY MORNING AND THE DOCTOR'S SURGERY IS PACKED!
SNIFF!
COUGH!
THEN
SCRUNGE!
HELP!
G-GULP!
SHRIEK!
THAT'S GOT RID OF THE WORK-DODGERS... THOSE WHO ARE LEFT MUST REALLY BE ILL
LATER
OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SAY "AAAHHH"
YOU SAY IT, INSTEAD!
AAAGGGHHH!
SCRUNGE!
THEN
STICK YOUR TONGUE OUT
RIGHT HO!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
CHUCKLE! THAT'LL TAKE SOME LICKING!
AND
I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.
ALL RIGHT!
AAAGGHHH!
NOW YOU MENTION IT, I DO FEEL A BIT HOT
SCRUNGE!
WHOOSH!
THE DOC SAID MY COLD HAS GONE SO I CAN GO BACK TO SCHOOL
GIBBER!
BURBLE!
BUT I RECKON IT'S HIS TURN TO SEE A DOCTOR NOW
NERVOUS WRECK
SNIGGER!
FRANK McDIARMID

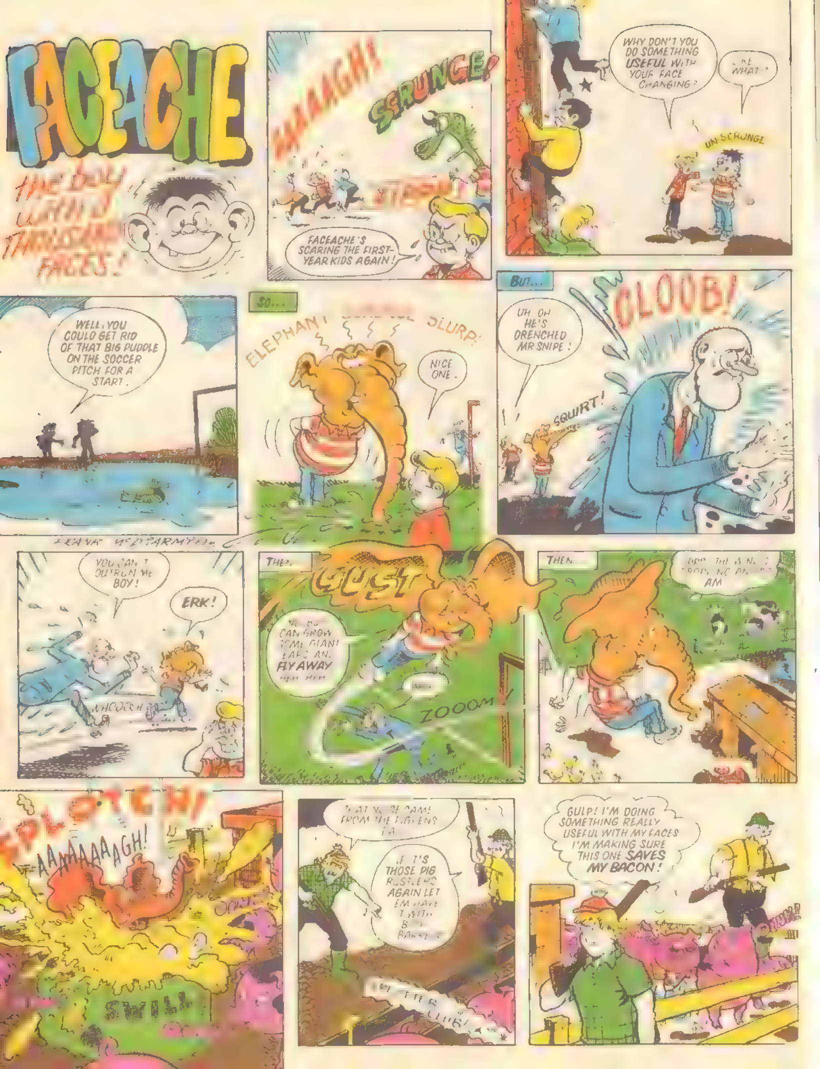

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
BAH! I HATE SWIMMING IN A CROWDED POOL!
GLOOP
SPLASH
BUT I'LL SOON SHIFT THIS LOT WHEN I DO AN UNDERWATER "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE! AAAAAGH!
SHRIEK!
HELP! THERE'S A SHARK IN THE WATER!
SNAP!
FASTER, FATTY! SWIMMING'S GOOD FOR GETTING YOUR WEIGHT DOWN!
HEH, HEH! THE POOL'S ALL MINE NOW!
UN-SCRUNGE!
FRANK McDIARMID
NOT QUITE!
HERE I COME!
BOING BOING!
BRAKE!
EEK!
I'LL TRY MY SEA MONSTER FACE!
SCRUNGE!
MUU-U-U-U-UUUM!
HAW, HAW! YOU COULD SAY SHE WAS LOOKING DOWN IN THE MOUTH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
UNOFFICIAL WORLD 50-METRES RECORD
BUT...
THERE WAS SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND NASTY IN THE WATER!
??
POOL ATTENDANT
TO POOL
GIBBER!
YOU'RE RIGHT— IT IS SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND NASTY... BY THE NAME OF FACEACHE!
GULP!
LATER...
I TOLD HIM I LIKED AN EMPTY POOL... SO HE MADE ME STAY BEHIND TO EMPTY IT!
DAILY DRIVEL
P.M.

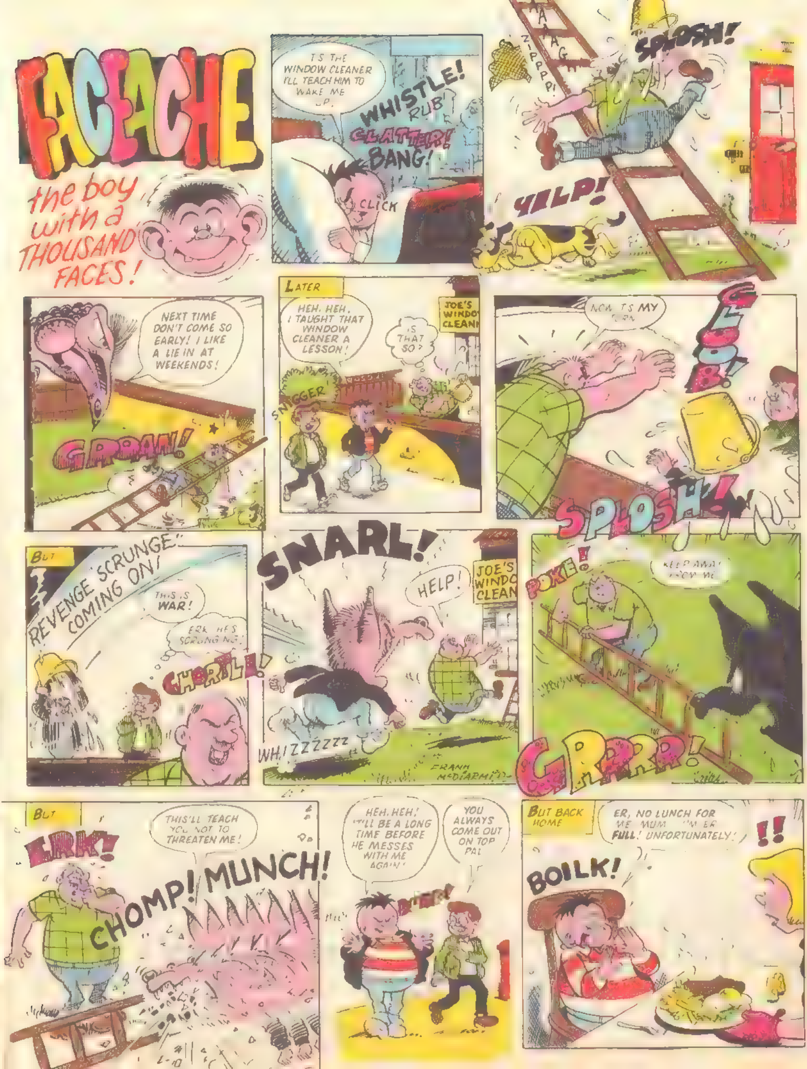

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
NO SNIPE
IT'S OUR FREE PERIOD! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
HOW ABOUT PULLING SOME FACES FOR US, FACEACHE?
DO MR SNIPE'S FACE
ALL RIGHT!
SURGE!
GET ON WITH YOUR WORK, YOU HORRID CHILDREN!
HAW, HAW! HOW ABOUT MAKING HIM EVEN MORE UGLY?
CHORTLE!
THAT'S GOING TO BE DIFFICULT... HA, HA BUT HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
HOW'S THIS?
REVOLTING
I'LL "SCRUNGE" SOME WARTS!
WARTY SCRUNGE!
HOW ABOUT A BIG BOIL ON HIS FOREHEAD...
BOILY SCRUNGE! POP!
...AND A PUNK HAIRSTYLE TO TOP IT OFF
BUT THEN
LOOK OUT!
FRANK McDIARMID
FACEACHE!
GULP! MR SNIPE!
LATER
MR SNIPE'S MADE FACEACHE PULL ANOTHER FACE BY GIVING HIM LOTS OF WORK!
BAH!
MR. SNIPE'S STUDY


FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
HURRY UP NOW — YOU HAVE AN EXAM THIS MORNING!
GROAN!
CAN I WEAR THIS CARDBOARD BOX OVER MY HEAD, MR. SNIPE?
CERTAINLY NOT!
EXAM TODAY
OH GOODY, GOODY
BUT EXAMS MAKE ME NERVOUS... AND WHEN I GET NERVOUS I START TO "SCRUNGE"!
I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE, FACEACHE! NOW GO AND SIT DOWN.
YES, SIR, BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
THEN...
UH-OH! I CAN FEEL ONE COMING ON!
DON'T LOOK AT HIM!
PRE-SCRUNGE TWITCH!
SCRUNGE!
JUST IGNORE HIM, AND GET ON WITH YOUR WORK!
GRUNT!
BUT...
SCRUNGE!
IT'S NO GOOD, SIR! NOW WE CAN'T CONCENTRATE!
BAH!
SNARL!
CHATTER!
VERY WELL, PUT THAT BOX OVER YOUR HEAD!
YES, MR. SNIPE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
FRANK McDIARMID
THAT'S BETTER!
SCRIBBLE!
SCRIBBLE!
SCRIBBLE!
LATER...
THAT BOX WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS.
THANK YOU, MR. SNIPE, SIR!
RRIP!
HEH, HEH! I'LL SAY IT WAS A GOOD IDEA! I HAD ALL THE INFORMATION FOR THE EXAM WRITTEN ON THE INSIDE!
KING CHARLES II 1630-1685
KING HENRY VIII 1491-1541
BATTLE OF BANNOCKBURN 1314
BATTLE OF HASTINGS 1066
WARS OF THE ROSES ENDED BY DEATH OF RICHARD III]


FACEACHE
the boy with a thousand faces!
WHENEVER I GET BORED WITH "SCRUNGING" MY OWN FACE, I LIKE TO TRY OUT A NEW SKILL!
"SCRUNGOQUISM" IS THE KNACK OF TRANSFERRING A FACE TO SOMEONE ELSE!
HELLO EMMA
ISN'T HE A HANDSOME B-B-AAAGGGHHHH!
LIKE THAT! HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE!
THEN
HERE COMES FLASHY FERGUSON.. HE THINKS HE'S A REAL HUNK!
SWAGGER!
WATCH ME DAZZLE THOSE GIRLS WITH MY GOOD LOOKS FACEACHE!
ONE "SCRUNGOQUISM" COMING UP
HI GIRLS!
SHRIEK!
EEEK!
W-WHAT HAPPENED? GIRLS... COME BACK!
???
UN-SCRUNGE
NO FEAR UGLY!
75
SNIGGER!
WHOOOSH
SUDDENLY...
HAND OVER YOUR MONEY OR GET BEEFED
EEK! I'M BEING MUGGED
THEN YOU'LL GET THIS
COIN SCRUNGE
CLUNK!
OOW!
SWOOOOOOSH!
THROB
"SCRUNGING" IS STILL HANDY, AND IN THIS CASE YOU COULD SAY MY FACE IS MY FORTUNE TO "COIN" A PHRASE! HAW HAW
SPIN
FRANK McDIARMID

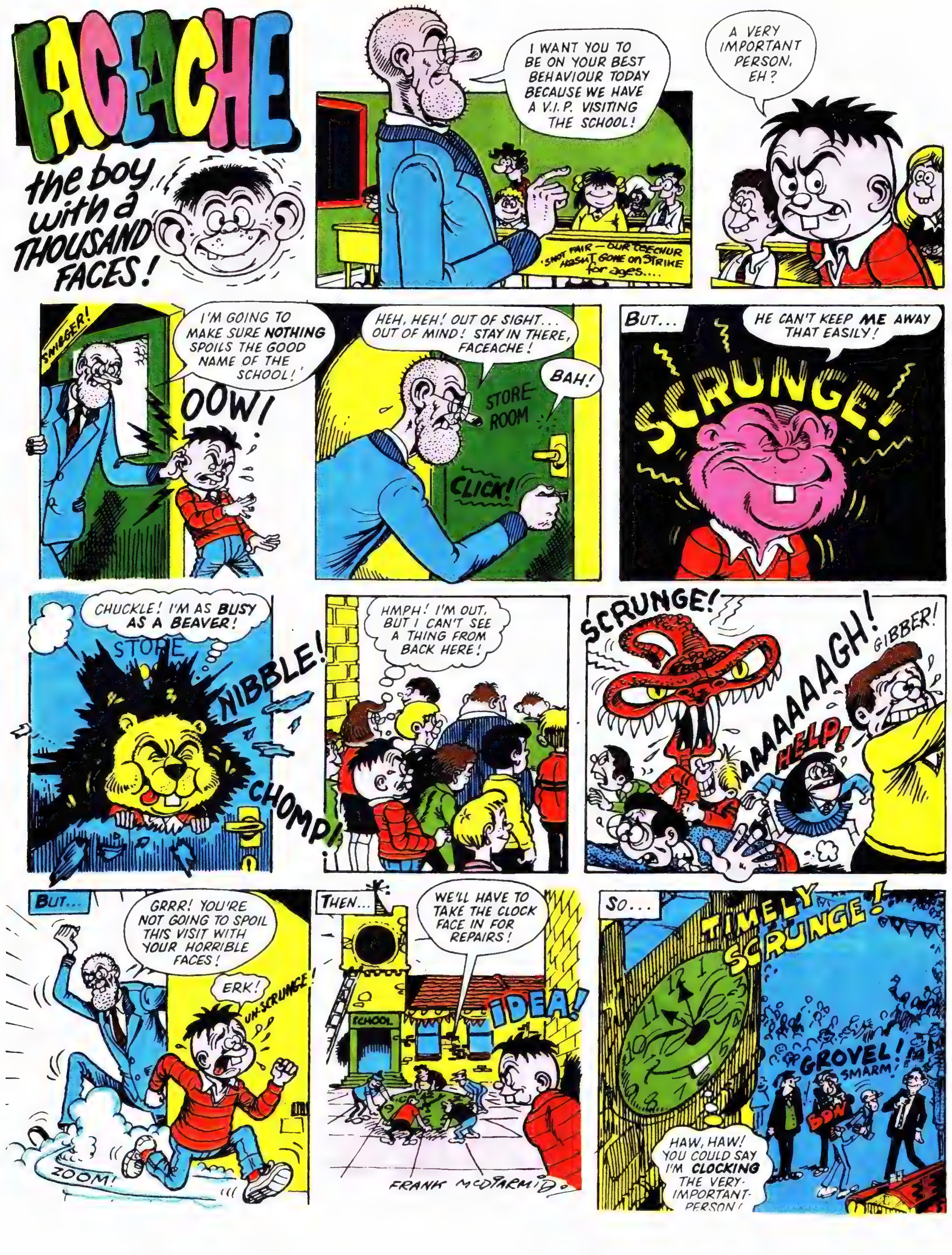

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
THIS IS INTERESTING
HAUNTED HOUSES BY WALTER FRIGHT
ZZZZZZZZZZ
I COULD EARN MYSELF SOME EXTRA POCKET MONEY BY GETTING RID OF GHOSTS!
COUGH! SPLUTTER!
SLAM!
GRIMLEY-MANOR
THE BOOK SAID THERE ARE LOTS HERE!
WOOOOOOH!
RATHER!
YAWN!
AREN'T YOU SCARED, LITTLE BOY?
FACE THAN YOUR
ONE OF THEM
AAAAAAAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE
OR HOW ABOUT THIS ONE!
SHRIEK!
EEEK! HELP!
CHATTER!
BAH!
PAY TO SEE OUR GHOSTS!
FACEACHE THE GHOSTBUSTER, AT YOUR SERVICE!

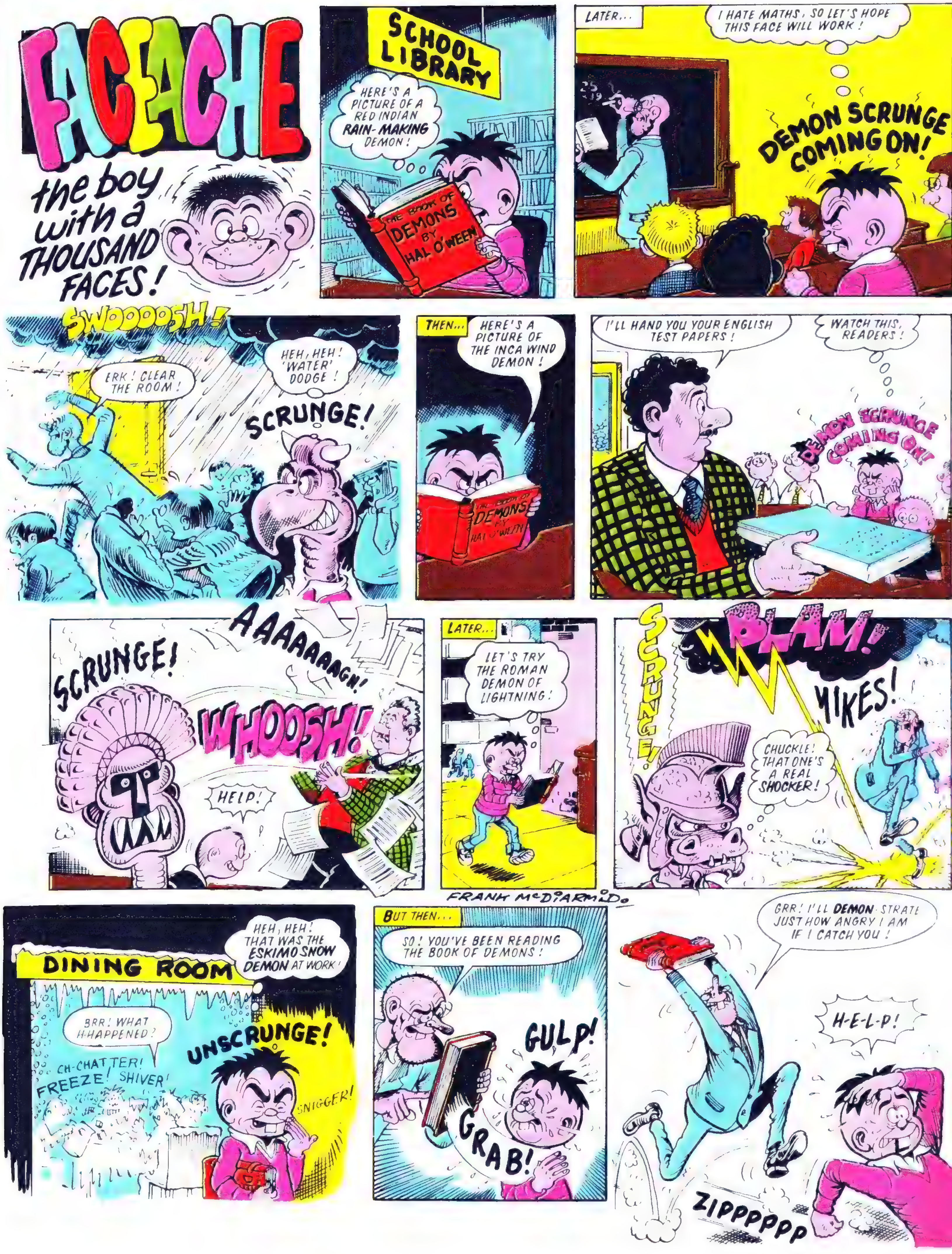

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES!
AAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE!
FACEACHE'S SCARING THE FIRST-YEAR KIDS AGAIN!
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING USEFUL WITH YOUR FACE CHANGING?
LIKE WHAT?
UN-SCRUNGE
WELL, YOU COULD GET RID OF THAT BIG PUDDLE ON THE SOCCER PITCH FOR A START.
FRANK McDIARMID
SO...
ELEPHANT
SLURP!
NICE ONE.
BUT...
GLOOB!
UH OH HE'S DRENCHED MR SNIPE!
SQUIRT!
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME BOY!
ERK!
WHOOOSH
THEN
GUST
NO BOTHER... CAN GROW SOME GIANT EARS AN' FLY AWAY HEH HEH
ZOOOM
THEN
OOPS THE WIND'S DROPPED AN' SO AM I
SPLOTCH!
AAAAAAAAGH!
SWILL
THAT NOISE CAME FROM THE PIGPENS, PA
IF IT'S THOSE PIG RUSTLERS AGAIN LET 'EM HAVE IT WITH BOTH BARRELS!
GULP! I'M DOING SOMETHING REALLY USEFUL WITH MY FACES I'M MAKING SURE THIS ONE SAVES MY BACON!

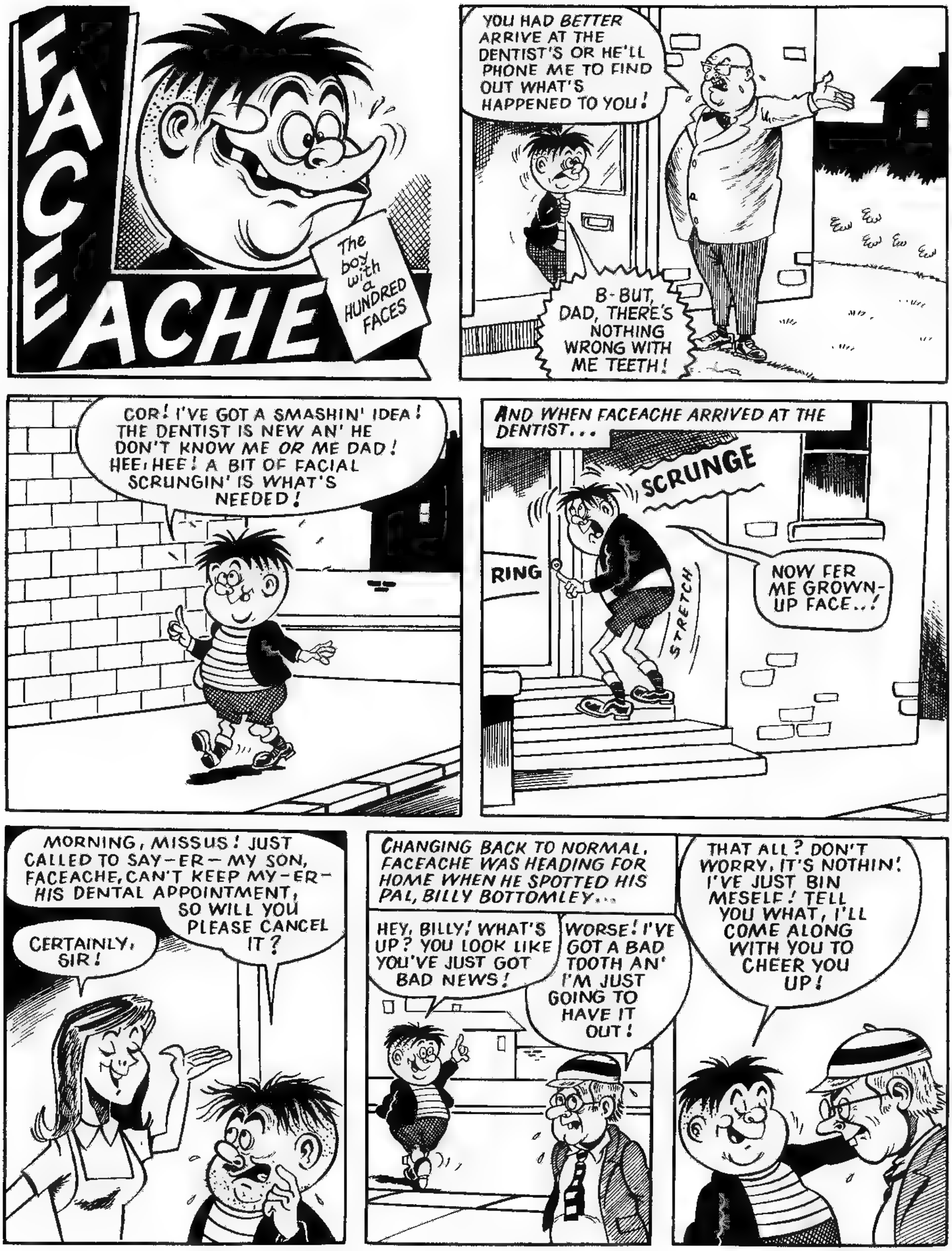

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
IT'S THE WINDOW CLEANER. I'LL TEACH HIM TO WAKE ME UP.
WHISTLE!
RUB!
CLATTER!
BANG!
CLICK
ZIPPPP!
YAAAG
SPLOSH!
YELP!
NEXT TIME DON'T COME SO EARLY! I LIKE A LIE IN AT WEEKENDS!
GROAN!
LATER
HEH, HEH, I TAUGHT THAT WINDOW CLEANER A LESSON!
JOE'S WINDOW CLEAN
IS THAT SO?
SNIGGER!
NOW IT'S MY TURN
CLOB!
SPLOSH!
BUT
REVENGE SCRUNGE COMING ON!
THIS IS WAR!
ERK, HE'S SCRUNGING!
CHORTLE!
SNARL!
HELP!
JOE'S WINDOW CLEAN
WHIZZZZZZ
FRANK McDIARMID
POKE!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME
GRRRR!
BUT
ERK!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO THREATEN ME!
CHOMP! MUNCH!
HEH, HEH! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE HE MESSES WITH ME AGAIN!
YOU ALWAYS COME OUT ON TOP PAL
BUT BACK HOME
ER, NO LUNCH FOR ME MUM ... I'M ER FULL! UNFORTUNATELY!
!!
BOILK!

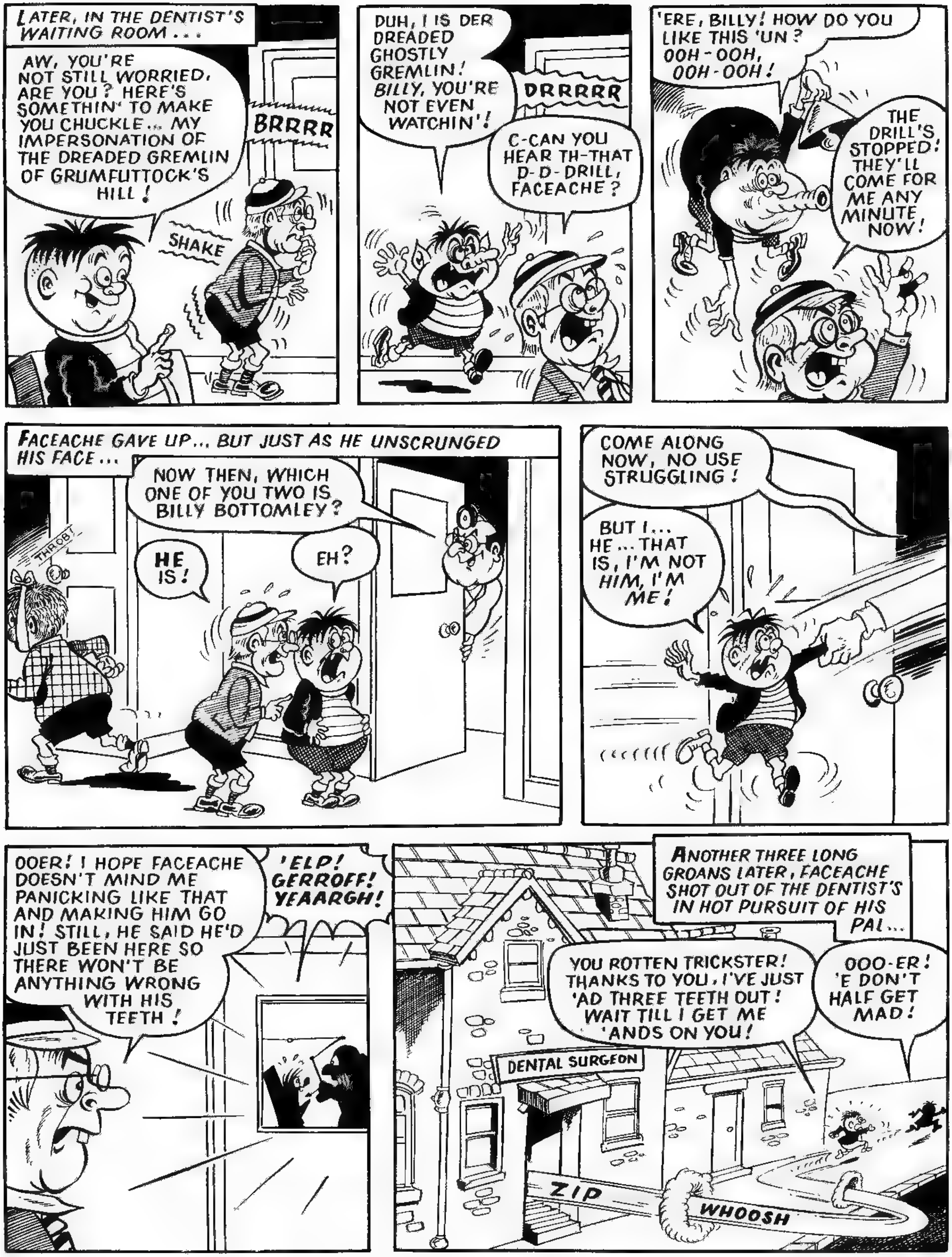
FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
MEET THE ARMY
RECRU
THIS SHOULD BE FUN!
MEET THE MARINES! THESE ARE TOUGH SOLDIERS. HIGHLY TRAINED, STRONG, FEARLESS...
SCRUNGE!
GRRR!
AAAAAAAGH!
TRAMPLE!
THEN...
THIS WEAPON CAN STOP ANY TANK IN THE WORLD!
IS THAT SO?
UN-SCRUNGE!
WILT!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
BOOO!
NOT PLEASED...
GLARE!
SAG!
HEH, HEH! IT COULDN'T STOP ME!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THAT'S HIM!
COME HERE, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE BOY!
FRANK McDIARMID
BUT...
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAGH!
SNARL! WHAT A BUNCH OF WIMPS!
THEN...
OUR MASCOT'S TURNED UGLY NOW!
YES, FACEACHE'S INSULTED THE HONOUR OF THE REGIMENT!
REGIMENTAL MASCOT
SNORT!
WHOOF!
BAAAA!
ZIPPP!
OWW!
"SCRUNCHING" AGAIN, FACEACHE?
GROAN! NO, THE ARMY'S LEFT ME WITH A PAINED EXPRESSION!
THROB!

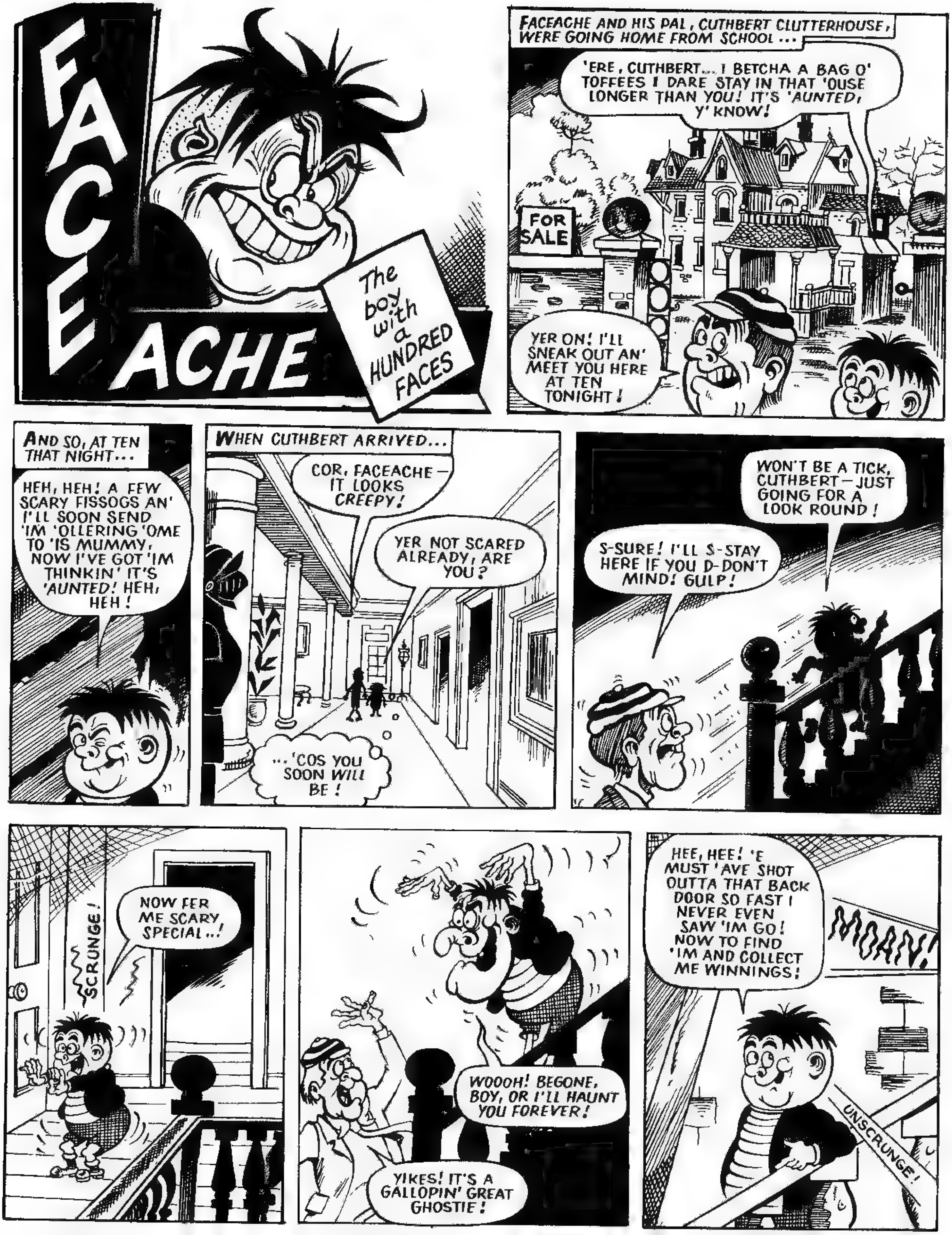
FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
TIME FOR SOME "SCRUNGOQUISM"... THAT'S WHERE I TRANSFER ONE OF MY FACES TO ANOTHER PERSON...
HEAD-MASTER'S OFFICE →
...OR ANOTHER THING!
THESE MONSTER-SIZE LOLLIES ARE GREAT!
SCRUNGOQUISM!
LICK!
AAAAAAAGH!
FRESH VEG.
SCRUNGOQUISM!
SHRIEK!
GASP!
CHUCKLE! I CAN DO MORE THAN ONE!
CAULI-FLOWER
THEN...
THAT TRAFFIC WARDEN'S HEADING FOR TROUBLE! HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGOQUISM!
TRAFFIC
AAAAGGH! THAT METER LOOKS LIKE ME!
PARKING TICKET
CHEZ Helene
GIBBER! I'VE BEEN ON THIS JOB TOO LONG!
ZIPPPPP
DRIVE UP FOR FREE PARKING! YOU WON'T BE SEEING HIM FOR A WHILE!
LATER...
TO YOU, PETE!
BOK!
I'LL NOD THIS ONE IN EASY!
FRANK McDIARMID
NOT IF IT NODS YOU FIRST!
SCRUNGOQUISM
KLONK!
OWW!
GRR! IT'S FACEACHE UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN!
GULP!
UH-OH!
THERE HE IS!
RASP!
I "SCRUNGOQUISED" A BIRD SITTING ON THAT HEDGE! THEY SAY TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE! HAW, HAW!

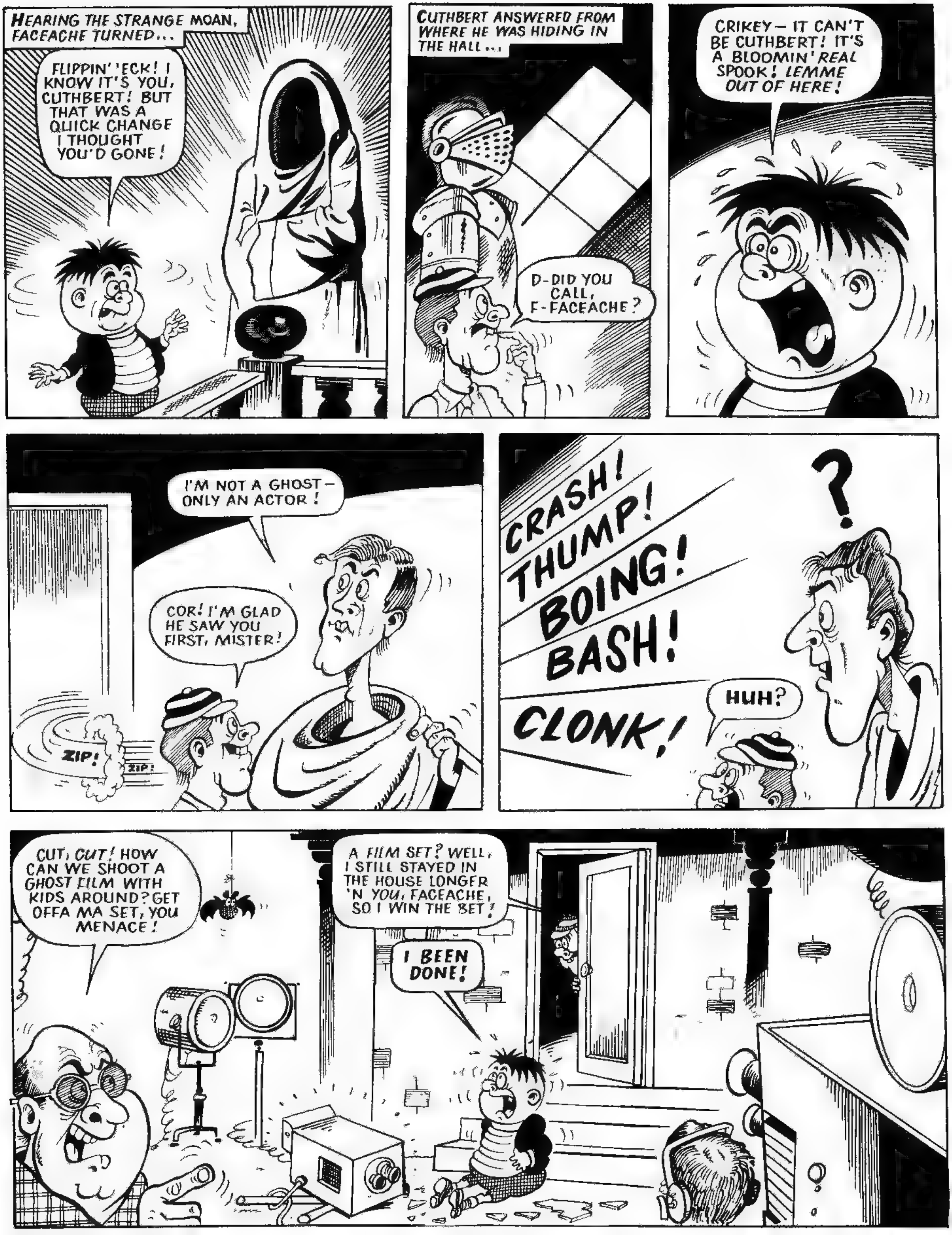

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
I WANT YOU TO BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOUR TODAY BECAUSE WE HAVE A V.I.P. VISITING THE SCHOOL!
'SNOT FAIR — OUR TEECHUR HASN'T GONE ON STRIKE for ages....
A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON, EH?
SNIGGER!
I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE NOTHING SPOILS THE GOOD NAME OF THE SCHOOL!
OOW!
HEH, HEH! OUT OF SIGHT... OUT OF MIND! STAY IN THERE, FACEACHE!
STORE ROOM
BAH!
CLICK!
BUT...
HE CAN'T KEEP ME AWAY THAT EASILY!
SCRUNGE!
CHUCKLE! I'M AS BUSY AS A BEAVER!
STORE
NIBBLE!
CHOMP!
HMPH! I'M OUT, BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING FROM BACK HERE!
SCRUNGE!
AAAAAAAGH!
HELP!
GIBBER!
BUT...
GRRR! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SPOIL THIS VISIT WITH YOUR HORRIBLE FACES!
ERK!
UN-SCRUNGE!
ZOOM!
THEN...
SCHOOL
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CLOCK FACE IN FOR REPAIRS!
IDEA!
FRANK McDIARMID
SO...
TIMELY SCRUNGE!
GROVEL!
SMARM!
BOW
HAW, HAW! YOU COULD SAY I'M CLOCKING THE VERY-IMPORTANT-PERSON!

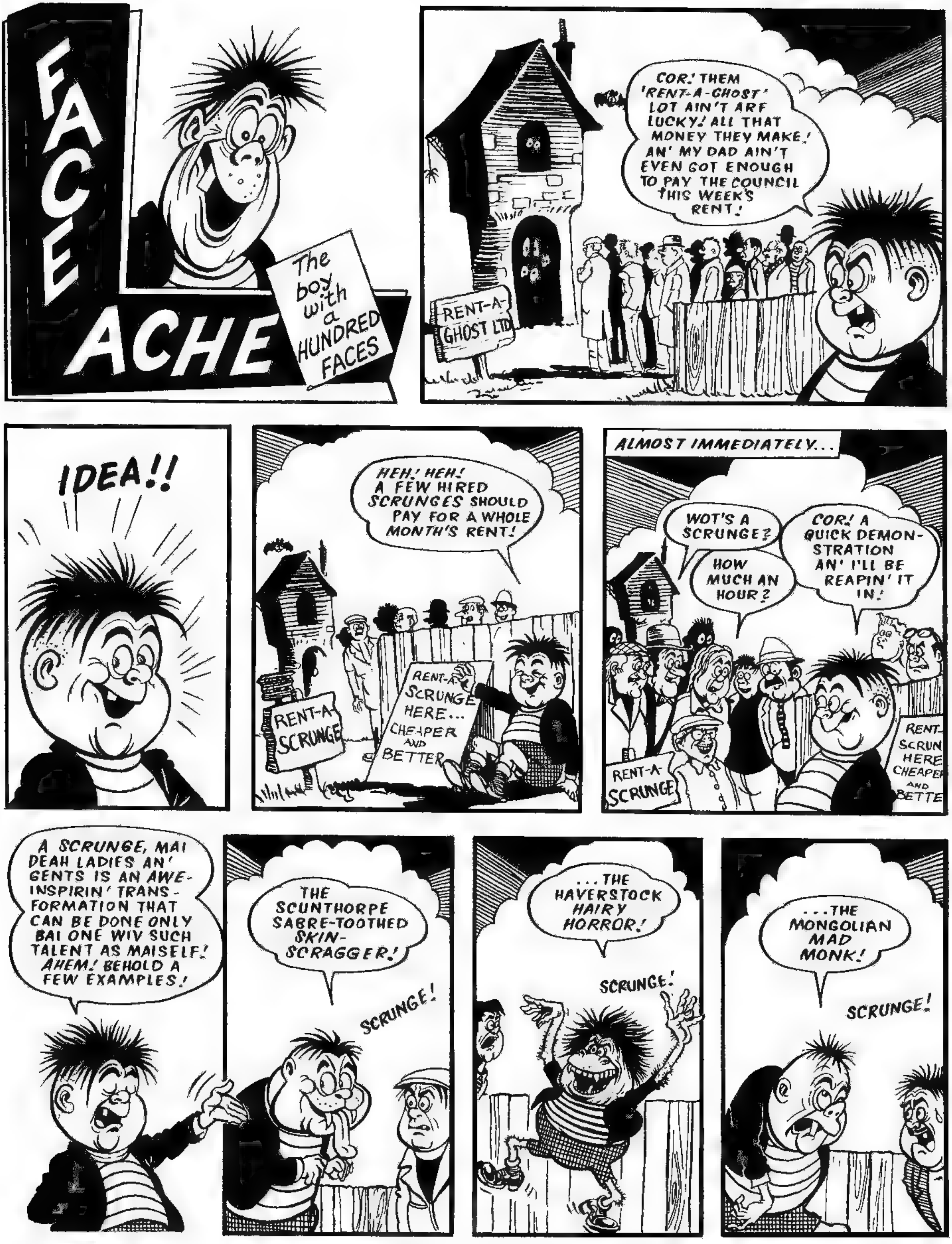

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SCHOOL LIBRARY
HERE'S A PICTURE OF A RED INDIAN RAIN-MAKING DEMON!
THE BOOK OF DEMONS BY HAL O'WEEN
LATER...
I HATE MATHS, SO LET'S HOPE THIS FACE WILL WORK!
DEMON SCRUNGE COMING ON!
SWOOOOOSH!
ERK! CLEAR THE ROOM!
HEH, HEH! 'WATER' DODGE!
SCRUNGE!
THEN...
HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE INCA WIND DEMON!
THE BOOK OF DEMONS BY HAL O'WEEN
I'LL HAND YOU YOUR ENGLISH TEST PAPERS!
WATCH THIS, READERS!
DEMON SCRUNGE COMING ON!
AAAAAAAAGH!
SCRUNGE!
WHOOSH!
HELP!
LATER...
LET'S TRY THE ROMAN DEMON OF LIGHTNING!
SCRUNGE!
BLAM!
YIKES!
CHUCKLE! THAT ONE'S A REAL SHOCKER!
FRANK McDIARMID
DINING ROOM
HEH, HEH! THAT WAS THE ESKIMO SNOW DEMON AT WORK!
BRR! WHAT H-HAPPENED?
CH-CHATTER!
FREEZE!
SHIVER!
UNSCRUNGE!
SNIGGER!
BUT THEN...
SO! YOU'VE BEEN READING THE BOOK OF DEMONS!
GULP!
GRAB!
GRR! I'LL DEMON-STRATE JUST HOW ANGRY I AM IF I CATCH YOU!
H-E-L-P!
ZIPPPPPP

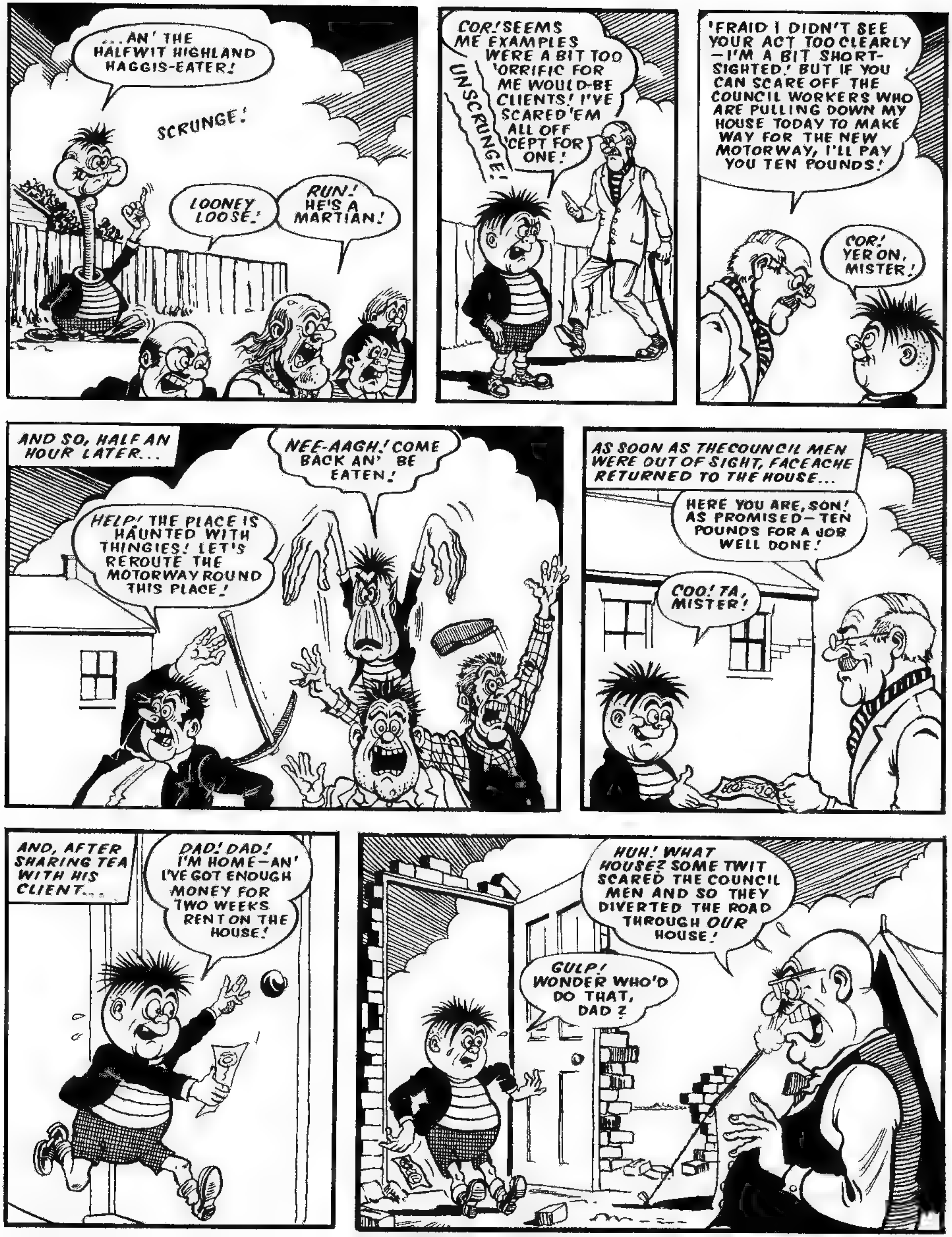
FACEACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
YOU HAD *BETTER* ARRIVE AT THE DENTIST'S OR HE'LL PHONE ME TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU!
B-BUT, DAD, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME TEETH!
COR! I'VE GOT A SMASHIN' IDEA! THE DENTIST IS NEW AN' HE DON'T KNOW ME *OR* ME DAD! HEE! HEE! A BIT OF FACIAL SCRUNGIN' IS WHAT'S NEEDED!
AND WHEN FACEACHE ARRIVED AT THE DENTIST...
SCRUNGE
RING
STRETCH
NOW FER ME GROWN-UP FACE..!
MORNING, MISSUS! JUST CALLED TO SAY—ER— MY SON, FACEACHE, CAN'T KEEP MY—ER— HIS DENTAL APPOINTMENT, SO WILL YOU PLEASE CANCEL IT?
CERTAINLY, SIR!
CHANGING BACK TO NORMAL, FACEACHE WAS HEADING FOR HOME WHEN HE SPOTTED HIS PAL, BILLY BOTTOMLEY...
HEY, BILLY! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE JUST GOT BAD NEWS!
WORSE! I'VE GOT A BAD TOOTH AN' I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE IT OUT!
THAT ALL? DON'T WORRY, IT'S NOTHIN'! I'VE JUST BIN MESELF! TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL COME ALONG WITH YOU TO CHEER YOU UP!

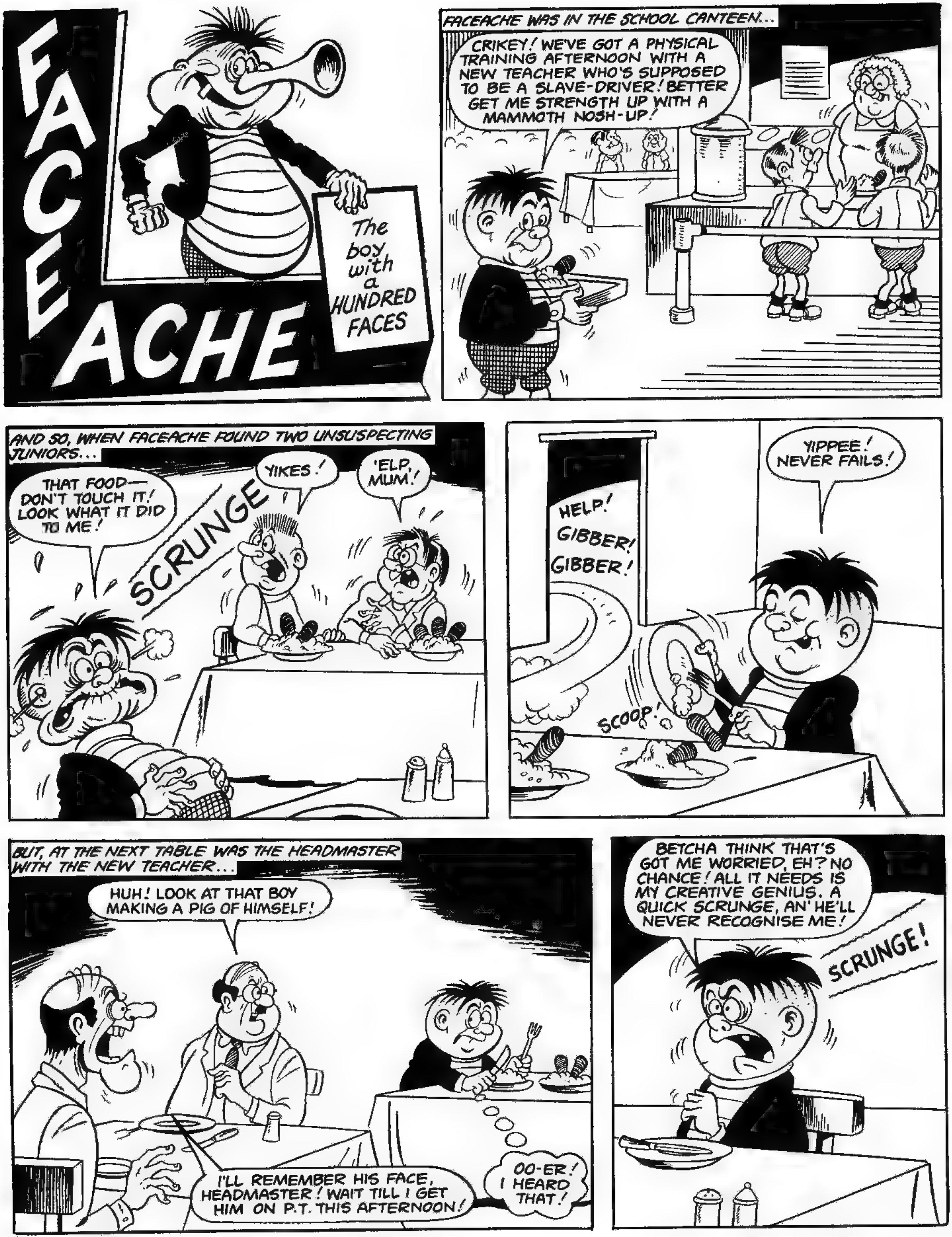

LATER, IN THE DENTIST'S WAITING ROOM . . .
AW, YOU'RE NOT STILL WORRIED, ARE YOU? HERE'S SOMETHIN' TO MAKE YOU CHUCKLE... MY IMPERSONATION OF THE DREADED GREMLIN OF GRUMFUTTOCK'S HILL!
BRRRRR
SHAKE
DUH, I IS DER DREADED GHOSTLY GREMLIN! BILLY, YOU'RE NOT EVEN WATCHIN'!
DRRRRRR
C-CAN YOU HEAR TH-THAT D-D-DRILL, FACEACHE?
'ERE, BILLY! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS 'UN? OOH-OOH, OOH-OOH!
THE DRILL'S STOPPED! THEY'LL COME FOR ME ANY MINUTE NOW!
FACEACHE GAVE UP... BUT JUST AS HE UNSCRUNGED HIS FACE...
NOW THEN, WHICH ONE OF YOU TWO IS BILLY BOTTOMLEY?
THROB!
HE IS!
EH?
COME ALONG NOW, NO USE STRUGGLING!
BUT I... HE... THAT IS, I'M NOT HIM, I'M ME!
OOER! I HOPE FACEACHE DOESN'T MIND ME PANICKING LIKE THAT AND MAKING HIM GO IN! STILL, HE SAID HE'D JUST BEEN HERE SO THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING WRONG WITH HIS TEETH!
'ELP! GERROFF! YEAARGH!
ANOTHER THREE LONG GROANS LATER, FACEACHE SHOT OUT OF THE DENTIST'S IN HOT PURSUIT OF HIS PAL...
YOU ROTTEN TRICKSTER! THANKS TO YOU, I'VE JUST 'AD THREE TEETH OUT! WAIT TILL I GET ME 'ANDS ON YOU!
OOO-ER! 'E DON'T HALF GET MAD!
DENTAL SURGEON
ZIP
WHOOSH

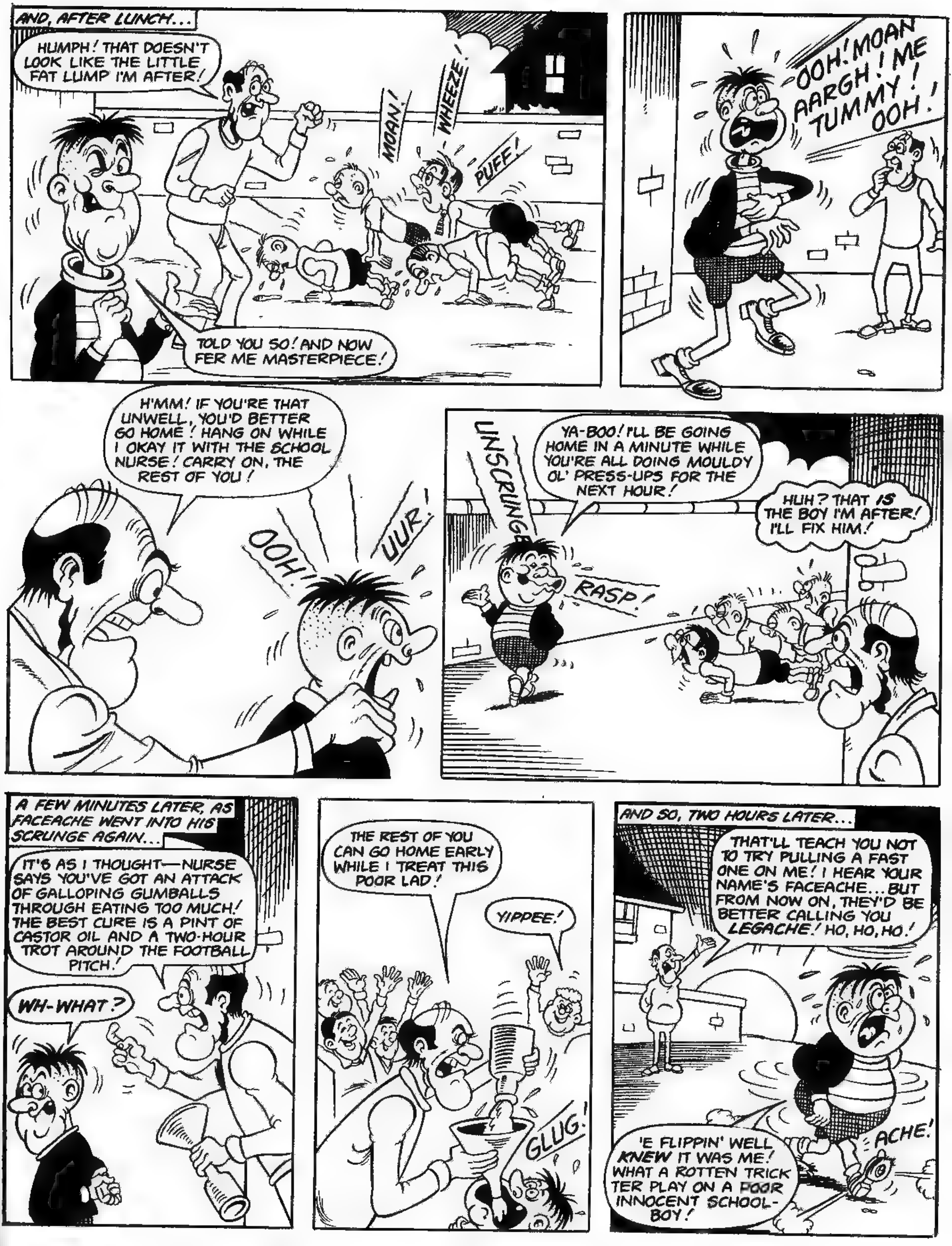

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE AND HIS PAL, CUTHBERT CLUTTERHOUSE, WERE GOING HOME FROM SCHOOL ...
'ERE, CUTHBERT... I BETCHA A BAG O' TOFFEES I DARE STAY IN THAT 'OUSE LONGER THAN YOU! IT'S 'AUNTED, Y' KNOW!
FOR SALE
YER ON! I'LL SNEAK OUT AN' MEET YOU HERE AT TEN TONIGHT!
AND SO, AT TEN THAT NIGHT...
HEH, HEH! A FEW SCARY FISSOGS AN' I'LL SOON SEND 'IM 'OLLERING 'OME TO 'IS MUMMY, NOW I'VE GOT 'IM THINKIN' IT'S 'AUNTED! HEH, HEH!
WHEN CUTHBERT ARRIVED...
COR, FACEACHE — IT LOOKS CREEPY!
YER NOT SCARED ALREADY, ARE YOU?
...'COS YOU SOON WILL BE!
WON'T BE A TICK, CUTHBERT — JUST GOING FOR A LOOK ROUND!
S-SURE! I'LL S-STAY HERE IF YOU D-DON'T MIND! GULP!
SCRUNGE!
NOW FER ME SCARY, SPECIAL...!
WOOOH! BEGONE, BOY, OR I'LL HAUNT YOU FOREVER!
YIKES! IT'S A GALLOPIN' GREAT GHOSTIE!
HEE, HEE! 'E MUST 'AVE SHOT OUTTA THAT BACK DOOR SO FAST I NEVER EVEN SAW 'IM GO! NOW TO FIND 'IM AND COLLECT ME WINNINGS!
MOAN!
UNSCRUNGE!

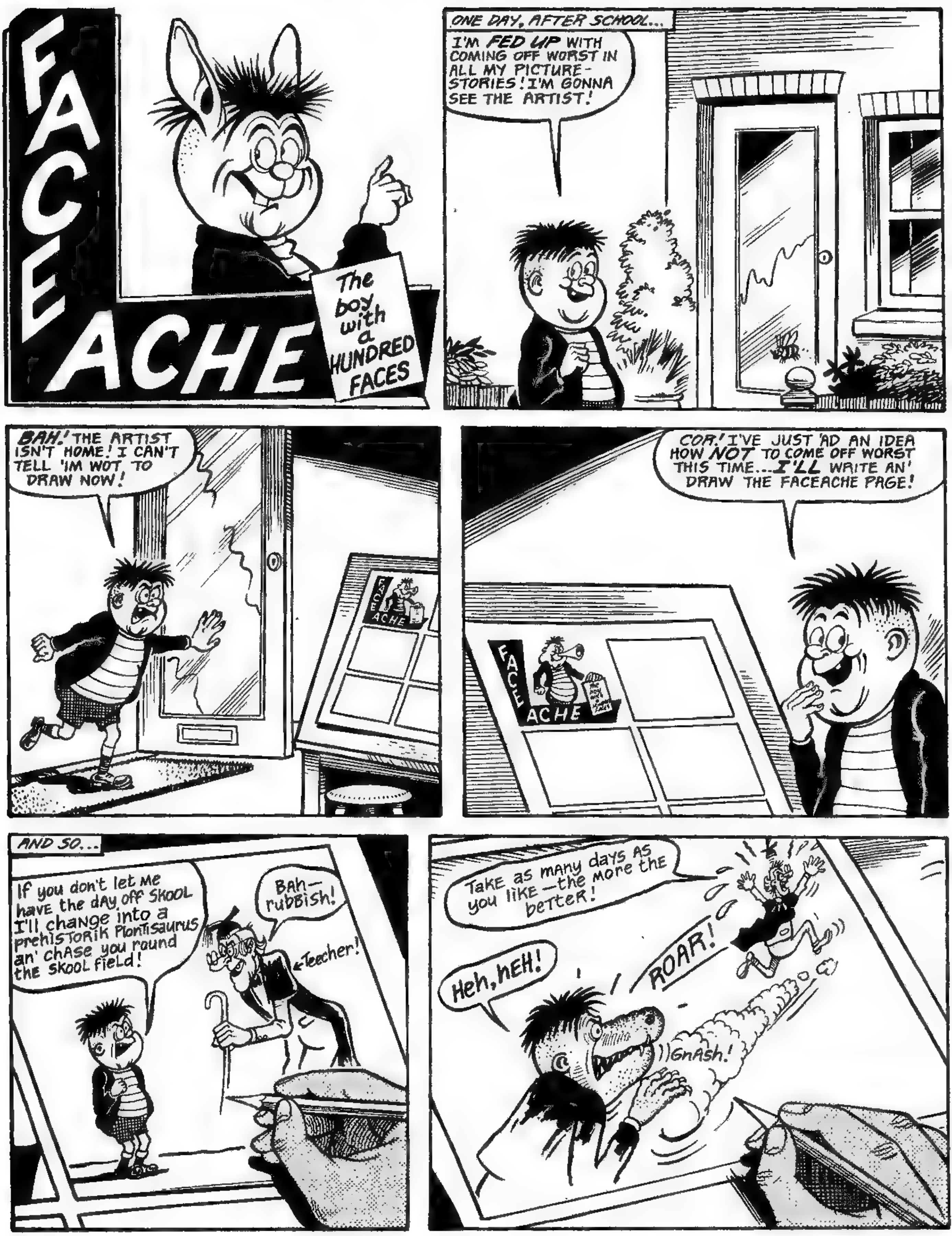

HEARING THE STRANGE MOAN, FACEACHE TURNED...
FLIPPIN' 'ECK! I KNOW IT'S YOU, CUTHBERT! BUT THAT WAS A QUICK CHANGE I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE!
CUTHBERT ANSWERED FROM WHERE HE WAS HIDING IN THE HALL...
D-DID YOU CALL, F-FACEACHE?
CRIKEY — IT CAN'T BE CUTHBERT! IT'S A BLOOMIN' REAL SPOOK! LEMME OUT OF HERE!
I'M NOT A GHOST — ONLY AN ACTOR!
COR! I'M GLAD HE SAW YOU FIRST, MISTER!
ZIP!
ZIP!
CRASH!
THUMP!
BOING!
BASH!
CLONK!
?
HUH?
CUT, CUT! HOW CAN WE SHOOT A GHOST FILM WITH KIDS AROUND? GET OFFA MA SET, YOU MENACE!
A FILM SET? WELL, I STILL STAYED IN THE HOUSE LONGER 'N YOU, FACEACHE, SO I WIN THE BET!
I BEEN DONE!

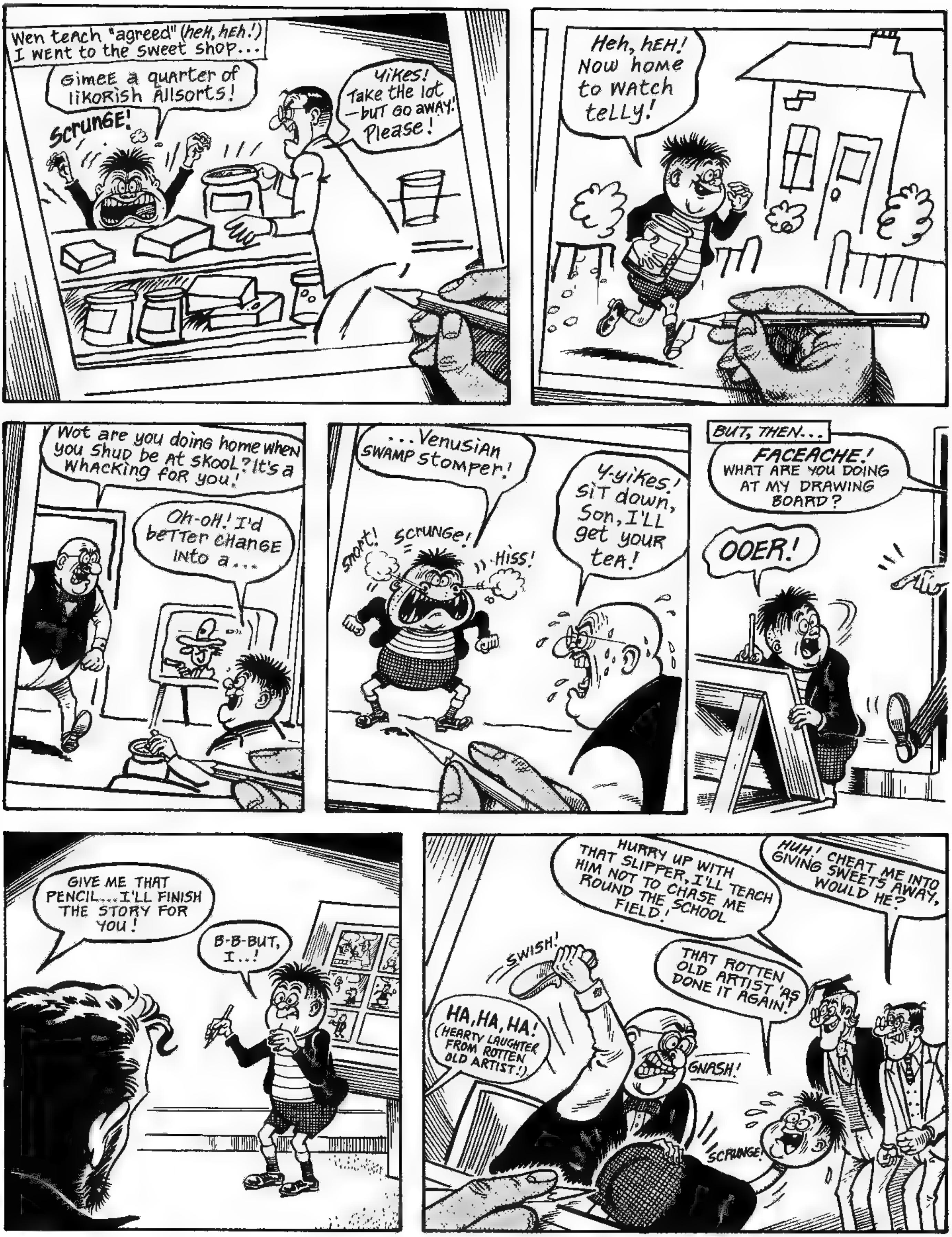

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
COR! THEM 'RENT-A-GHOST' LOT AIN'T ARF LUCKY! ALL THAT MONEY THEY MAKE! AN' MY DAD AIN'T EVEN GOT ENOUGH TO PAY THE COUNCIL THIS WEEK'S RENT!
RENT-A-GHOST LTD
IDEA!!
HEH! HEH! A FEW HIRED SCRUNGES SHOULD PAY FOR A WHOLE MONTH'S RENT!
RENT-A-SCRUNGE
RENT-A-SCRUNGE HERE... CHEAPER AND BETTER
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...
WOT'S A SCRUNGE?
HOW MUCH AN HOUR?
COR! A QUICK DEMONSTRATION AN' I'LL BE REAPIN' IT IN!
RENT-A-SCRUNGE
A SCRUNGE, MAI DEAH LADIES AN' GENTS IS AN AWE-INSPIRIN' TRANSFORMATION THAT CAN BE DONE ONLY BAI ONE WIV SUCH TALENT AS MAISELF! AHEM! BEHOLD A FEW EXAMPLES!
THE SCUNTHORPE SABRE-TOOTHED SKIN-SCRAGGER!
SCRUNGE!
...THE HAVERSTOCK HAIRY HORROR!
SCRUNGE!
...THE MONGOLIAN MAD MONK!
SCRUNGE!

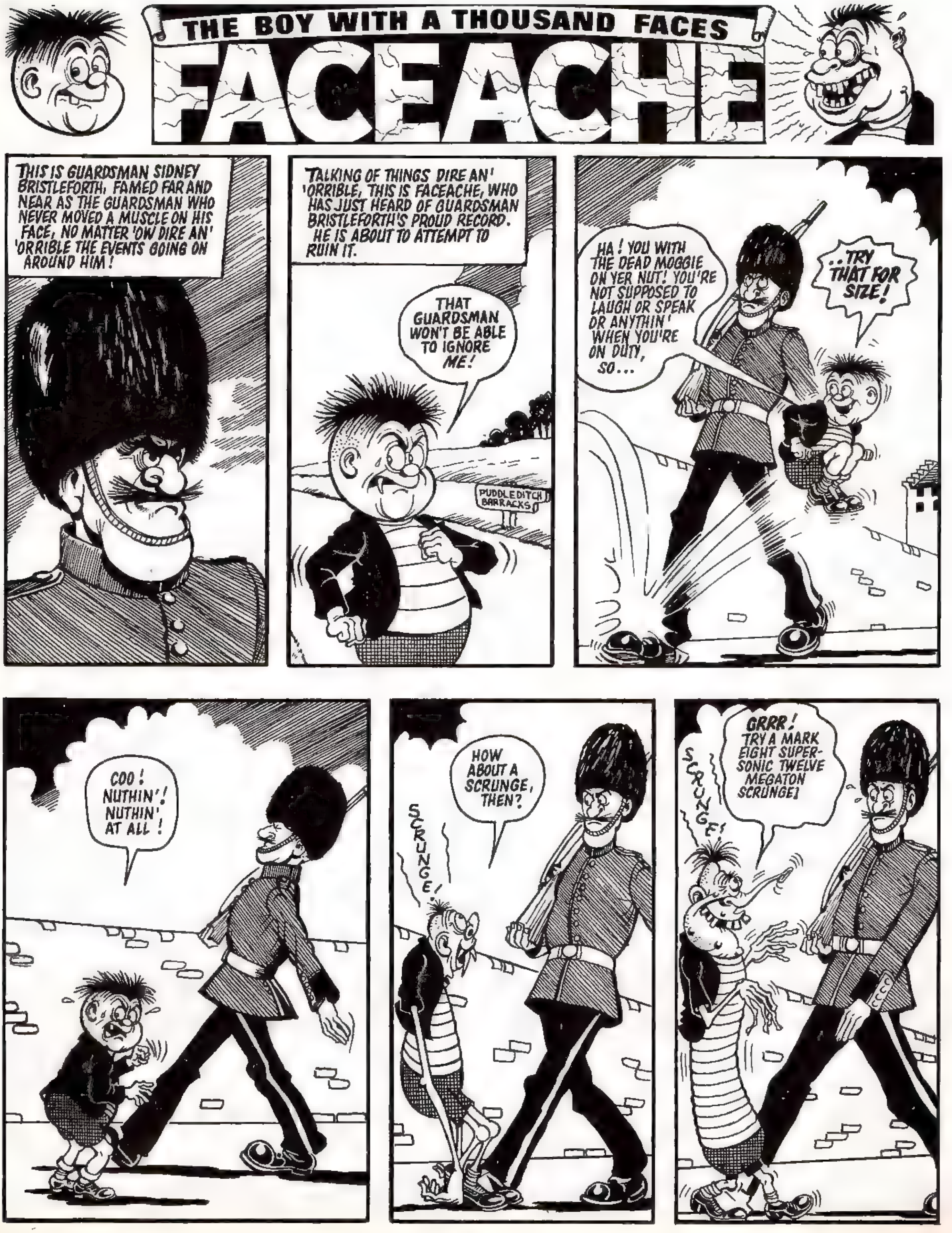

...AN' THE HALFWIT HIGHLAND HAGGIS-EATER!
SCRUNGE!
LOONEY LOOSE!
RUN! HE'S A MARTIAN!
COR! SEEMS ME EXAMPLES WERE A BIT TOO 'ORRIFIC FOR ME WOULD-BE CLIENTS! I'VE SCARED 'EM ALL OFF 'CEPT FOR ONE!
UNSCRUNGE!
'FRAID I DIDN'T SEE YOUR ACT TOO CLEARLY —I'M A BIT SHORT-SIGHTED! BUT IF YOU CAN SCARE OFF THE COUNCIL WORKERS WHO ARE PULLING DOWN MY HOUSE TODAY TO MAKE WAY FOR THE NEW MOTORWAY, I'LL PAY YOU TEN POUNDS!
COR! YER ON, MISTER!
AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER...
NEE-AAGH! COME BACK AN' BE EATEN!
HELP! THE PLACE IS HAUNTED WITH THINGIES! LET'S REROUTE THE MOTORWAY ROUND THIS PLACE!
AS SOON AS THE COUNCIL MEN WERE OUT OF SIGHT, FACEACHE RETURNED TO THE HOUSE...
HERE YOU ARE, SON! AS PROMISED—TEN POUNDS FOR A JOB WELL DONE!
COO! TA, MISTER!
AND, AFTER SHARING TEA WITH HIS CLIENT...
DAD! DAD! I'M HOME—AN' I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY FOR TWO WEEKS RENT ON THE HOUSE!
HUH! WHAT HOUSE? SOME TWIT SCARED THE COUNCIL MEN AND SO THEY DIVERTED THE ROAD THROUGH OUR HOUSE!
GULP! WONDER WHO'D DO THAT, DAD?

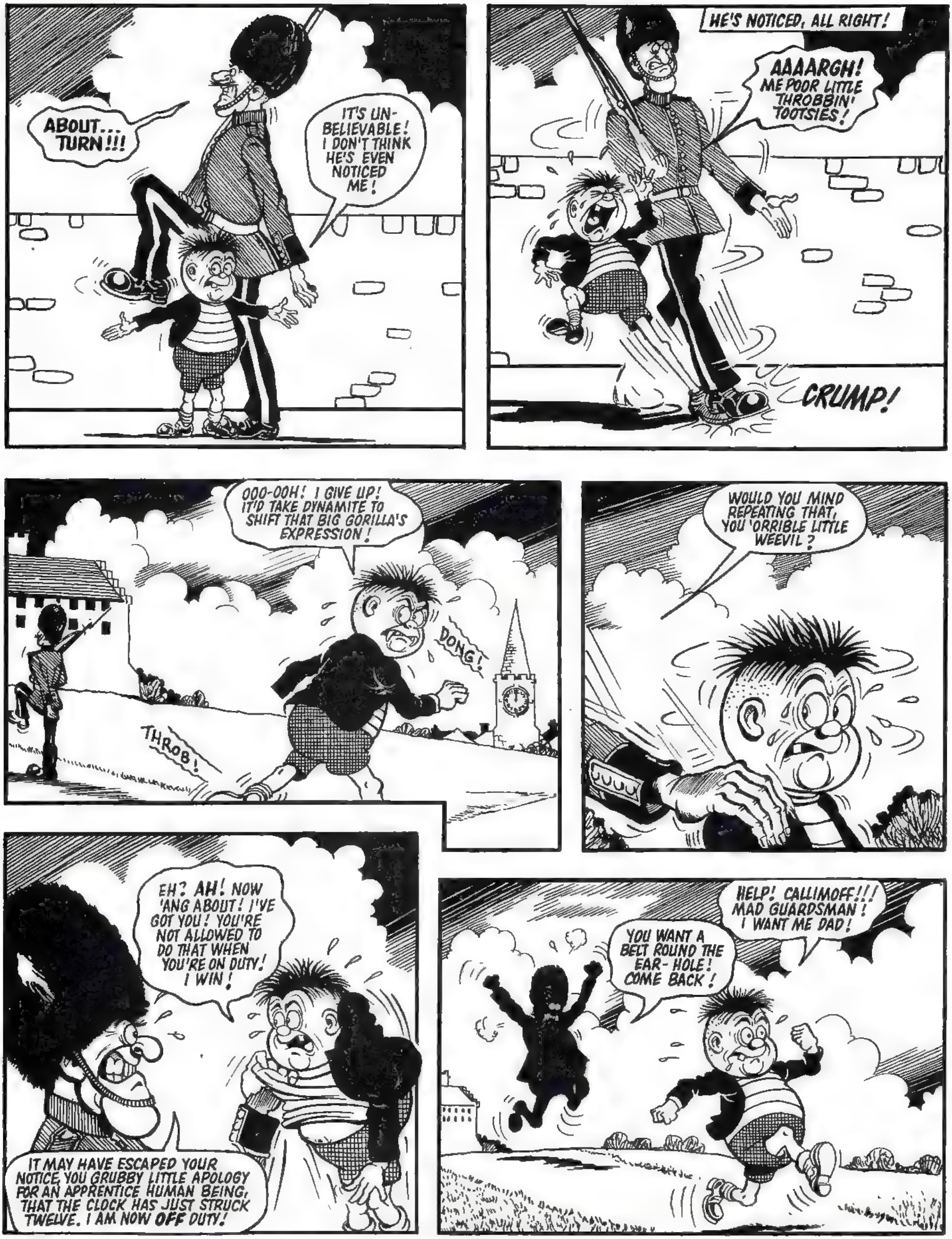

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS IN THE SCHOOL CANTEEN...
CRIKEY! WE'VE GOT A PHYSICAL TRAINING AFTERNOON WITH A NEW TEACHER WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SLAVE-DRIVER! BETTER GET ME STRENGTH UP WITH A MAMMOTH NOSH-UP!
AND SO, WHEN FACEACHE FOUND TWO UNSUSPECTING JUNIORS...
THAT FOOD— DON'T TOUCH IT! LOOK WHAT IT DID TO ME!
SCRUNGE
YIKES!
'ELP, MUM!
HELP! GIBBER! GIBBER!
YIPPEE! NEVER FAILS!
SCOOP!
BUT, AT THE NEXT TABLE WAS THE HEADMASTER WITH THE NEW TEACHER...
HUH! LOOK AT THAT BOY MAKING A PIG OF HIMSELF!
I'LL REMEMBER HIS FACE, HEADMASTER! WAIT TILL I GET HIM ON P.T. THIS AFTERNOON!
OO-ER! I HEARD THAT!
BETCHA THINK THAT'S GOT ME WORRIED, EH? NO CHANCE! ALL IT NEEDS IS MY CREATIVE GENIUS. A QUICK SCRUNGE, AN' HE'LL NEVER RECOGNISE ME!
SCRUNGE!

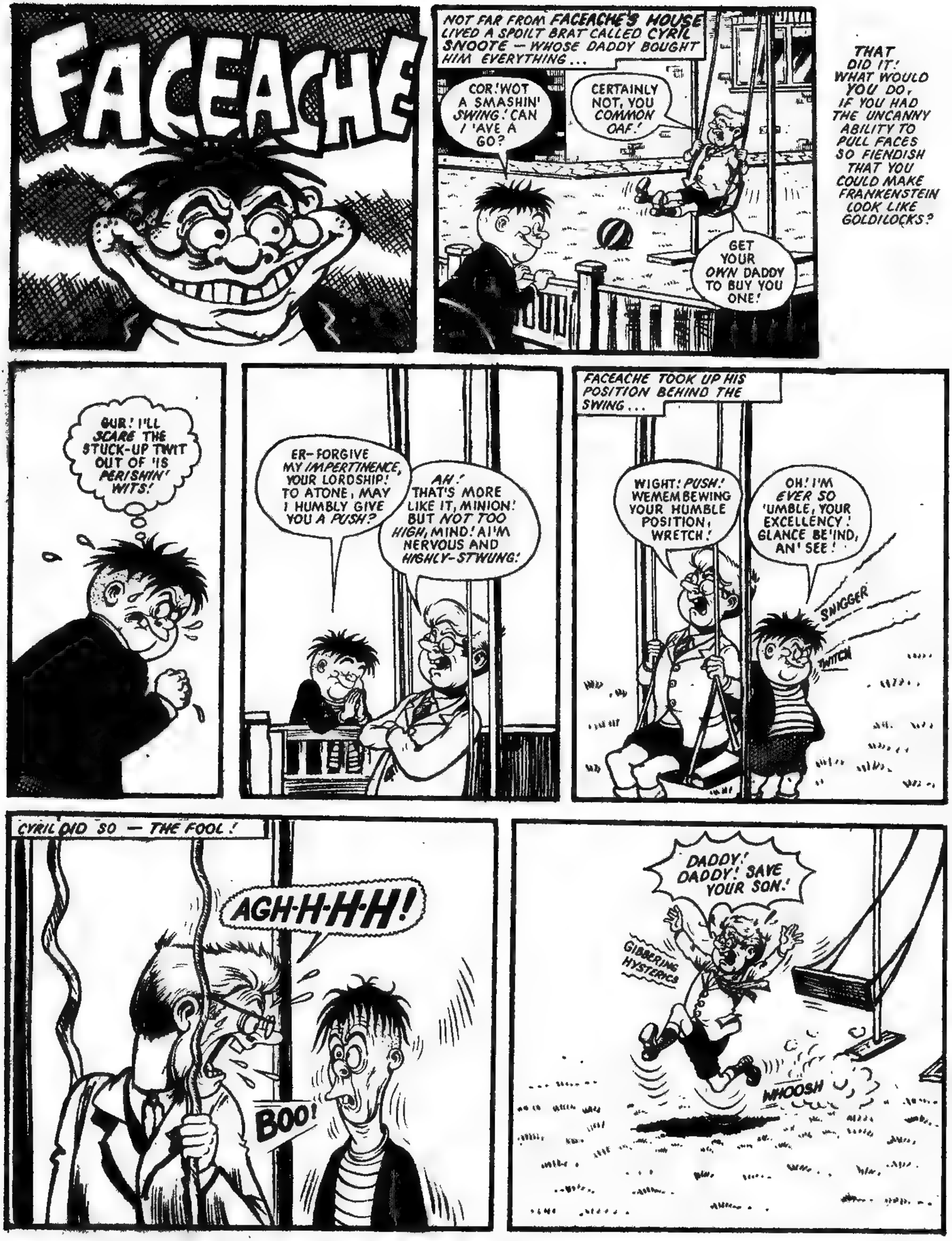

AND, AFTER LUNCH...
HUMPH! THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE LITTLE FAT LUMP I'M AFTER!
MOAN!
WHEEZE!
PUFF!
TOLD YOU SO! AND NOW FER ME MASTERPIECE!
OOH! MOAN AARGH! ME TUMMY! OOH!
H'MM! IF YOU'RE THAT UNWELL, YOU'D BETTER GO HOME! HANG ON WHILE I OKAY IT WITH THE SCHOOL NURSE! CARRY ON, THE REST OF YOU!
OOH.
UUR!
UNSCRUNGE
YA-BOO! I'LL BE GOING HOME IN A MINUTE WHILE YOU'RE ALL DOING MOULDY OL' PRESS-UPS FOR THE NEXT HOUR!
RASP!
HUH? THAT IS THE BOY I'M AFTER! I'LL FIX HIM!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS FACEACHE WENT INTO HIS SCRUNGE AGAIN...
IT'S AS I THOUGHT—NURSE SAYS YOU'VE GOT AN ATTACK OF GALLOPING GUMBALLS THROUGH EATING TOO MUCH! THE BEST CURE IS A PINT OF CASTOR OIL AND A TWO-HOUR TROT AROUND THE FOOTBALL PITCH!
WH-WHAT?
THE REST OF YOU CAN GO HOME EARLY WHILE I TREAT THIS POOR LAD!
YIPPEE!
GLUG!
AND SO, TWO HOURS LATER...
THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TRY PULLING A FAST ONE ON ME! I HEAR YOUR NAME'S FACEACHE... BUT FROM NOW ON, THEY'D BE BETTER CALLING YOU LEGACHE! HO, HO, HO!
ACHE!
'E FLIPPIN' WELL KNEW IT WAS ME! WHAT A ROTTEN TRICK TER PLAY ON A POOR INNOCENT SCHOOLBOY!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
ONE DAY, AFTER SCHOOL...
I'M FED UP WITH COMING OFF WORST IN ALL MY PICTURE-STORIES! I'M GONNA SEE THE ARTIST!
BAH! THE ARTIST ISN'T HOME! I CAN'T TELL 'IM WOT TO DRAW NOW!
COR! I'VE JUST 'AD AN IDEA HOW NOT TO COME OFF WORST THIS TIME... I'LL WRITE AN' DRAW THE FACEACHE PAGE!
AND SO...
If you don't let me have the day off Skool I'll change into a prehistorik Plontisaurus an' chase you round the Skool field!
Bah—rubbish!
Teecher!
Take as many days as you like—the more the better!
Heh, heH!
ROAR!
Gnash!

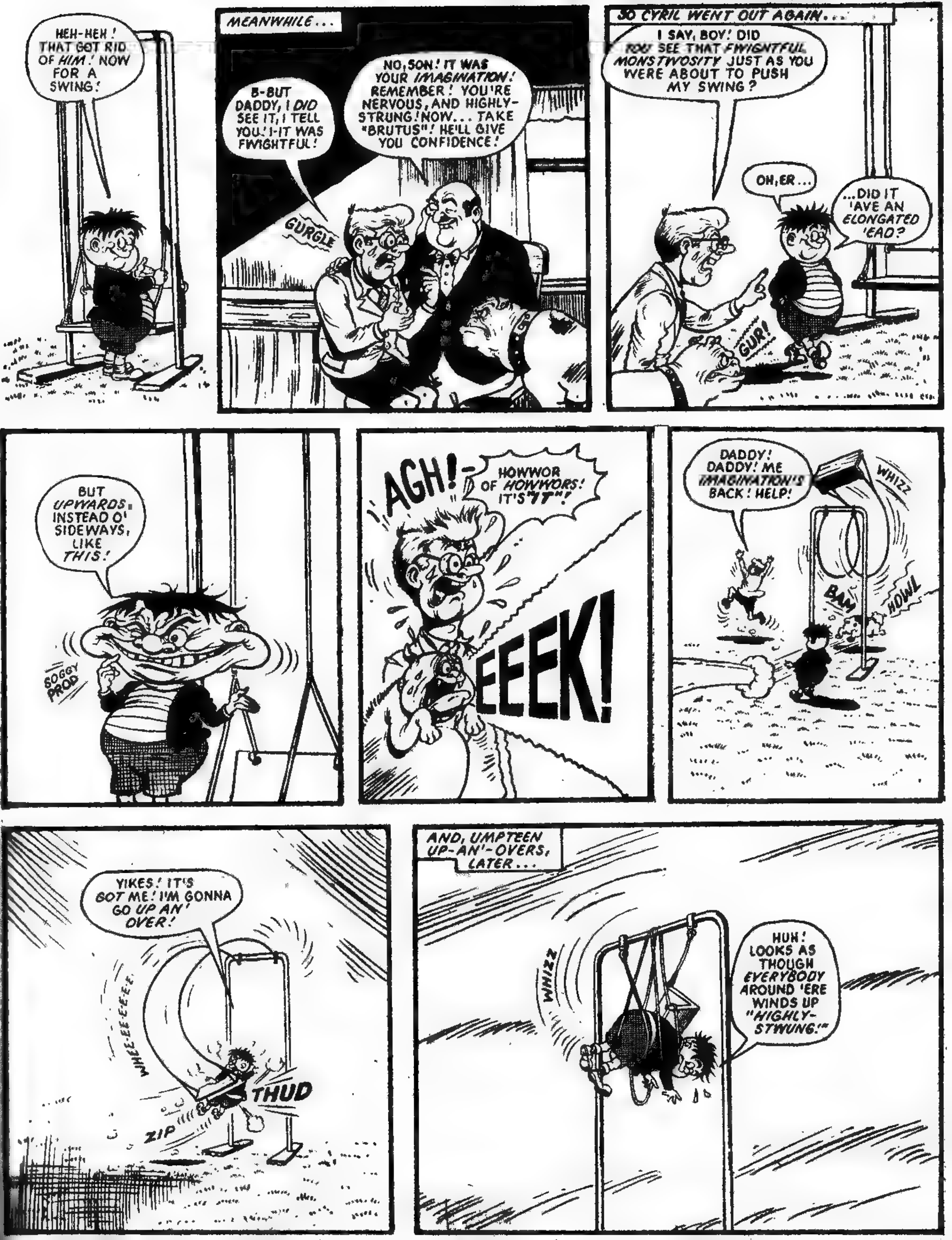

Wen teach "agreed" (heh, heh!) I went to the sweet shop...
Gimee a quarter of likorish Allsorts!
SCRUNGE!
Yikes! Take the lot —but go away! Please!
Heh, heh! Now home to watch telly!
Wot are you doing home when you shud be at skool? It's a whacking for you!
Oh-oh! I'd better change into a...
...Venusian swamp stomper!
SNORT! SCRUNGE! HISS!
Y-yikes! Sit down, son, I'll get your tea!
BUT, THEN...
FACEACHE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT MY DRAWING BOARD?
OOER!
GIVE ME THAT PENCIL...I'LL FINISH THE STORY FOR YOU!
B-B-BUT, I...!
HURRY UP WITH THAT SLIPPER, I'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO CHASE ME ROUND THE SCHOOL FIELD!
HUH! CHEAT ME INTO GIVING SWEETS AWAY, WOULD HE?
SWISH!
THAT ROTTEN OLD ARTIST 'AS DONE IT AGAIN!
HA, HA, HA! (HEARTY LAUGHTER FROM ROTTEN OLD ARTIST!)
GNASH!
SCRUNGE!

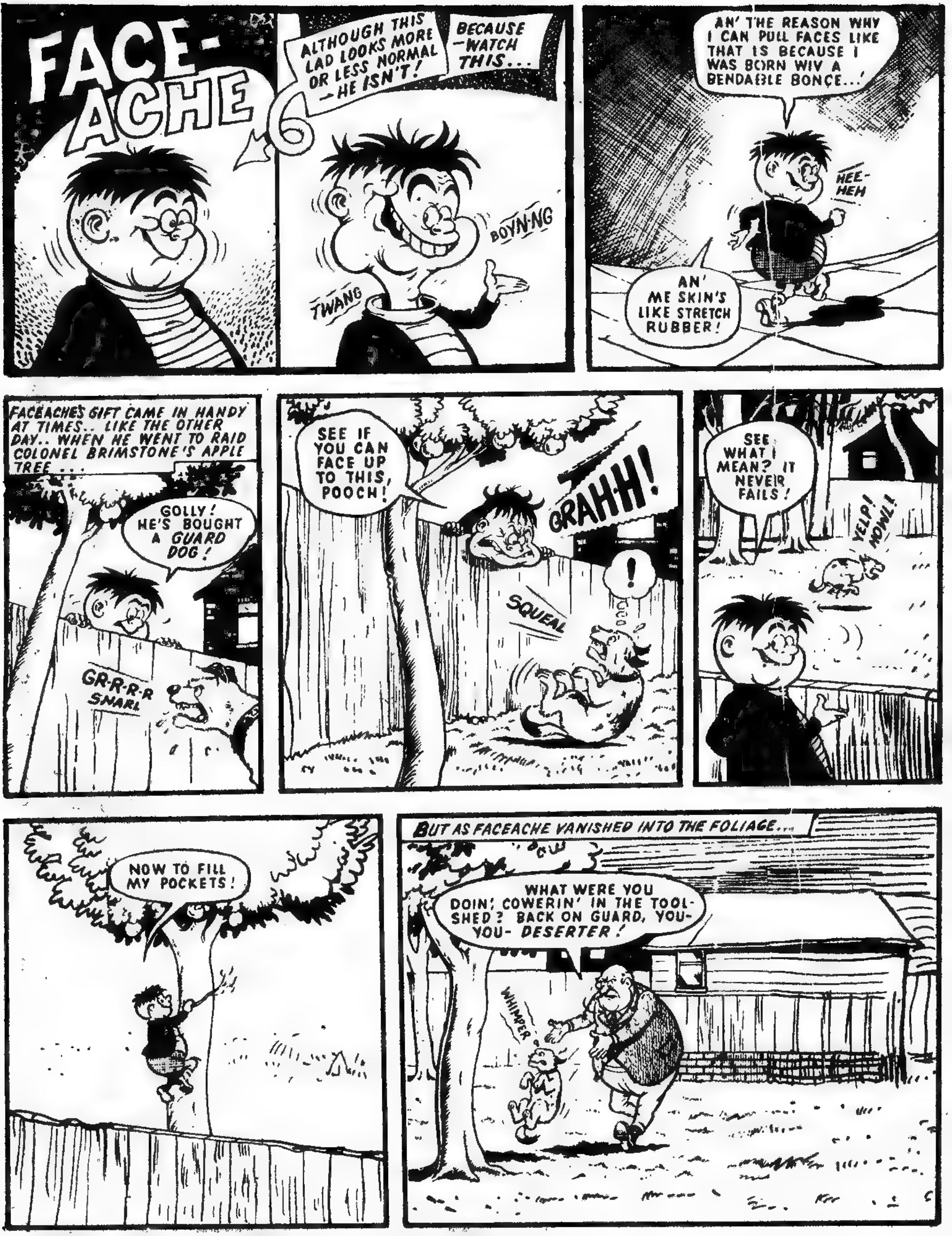

THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
THIS IS GUARDSMAN SIDNEY BRISTLEFORTH, FAMED FAR AND NEAR AS THE GUARDSMAN WHO NEVER MOVED A MUSCLE ON HIS FACE, NO MATTER 'OW DIRE AN' 'ORRIBLE THE EVENTS GOING ON AROUND HIM!
TALKING OF THINGS DIRE AN' 'ORRIBLE, THIS IS FACEACHE, WHO HAS JUST HEARD OF GUARDSMAN BRISTLEFORTH'S PROUD RECORD. HE IS ABOUT TO ATTEMPT TO RUIN IT.
THAT GUARDSMAN WON'T BE ABLE TO IGNORE ME!
PUDDLEDITCH BARRACKS
HA! YOU WITH THE DEAD MOGGIE ON YER NUT! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LAUGH OR SPEAK OR ANYTHIN' WHEN YOU'RE ON DUTY, SO...
..TRY THAT FOR SIZE!
COO! NUTHIN'! NUTHIN' AT ALL!
SCRUNGE!
HOW ABOUT A SCRUNGE, THEN?
SCRUNGE!
GRRR! TRY A MARK EIGHT SUPER-SONIC TWELVE MEGATON SCRUNGE!

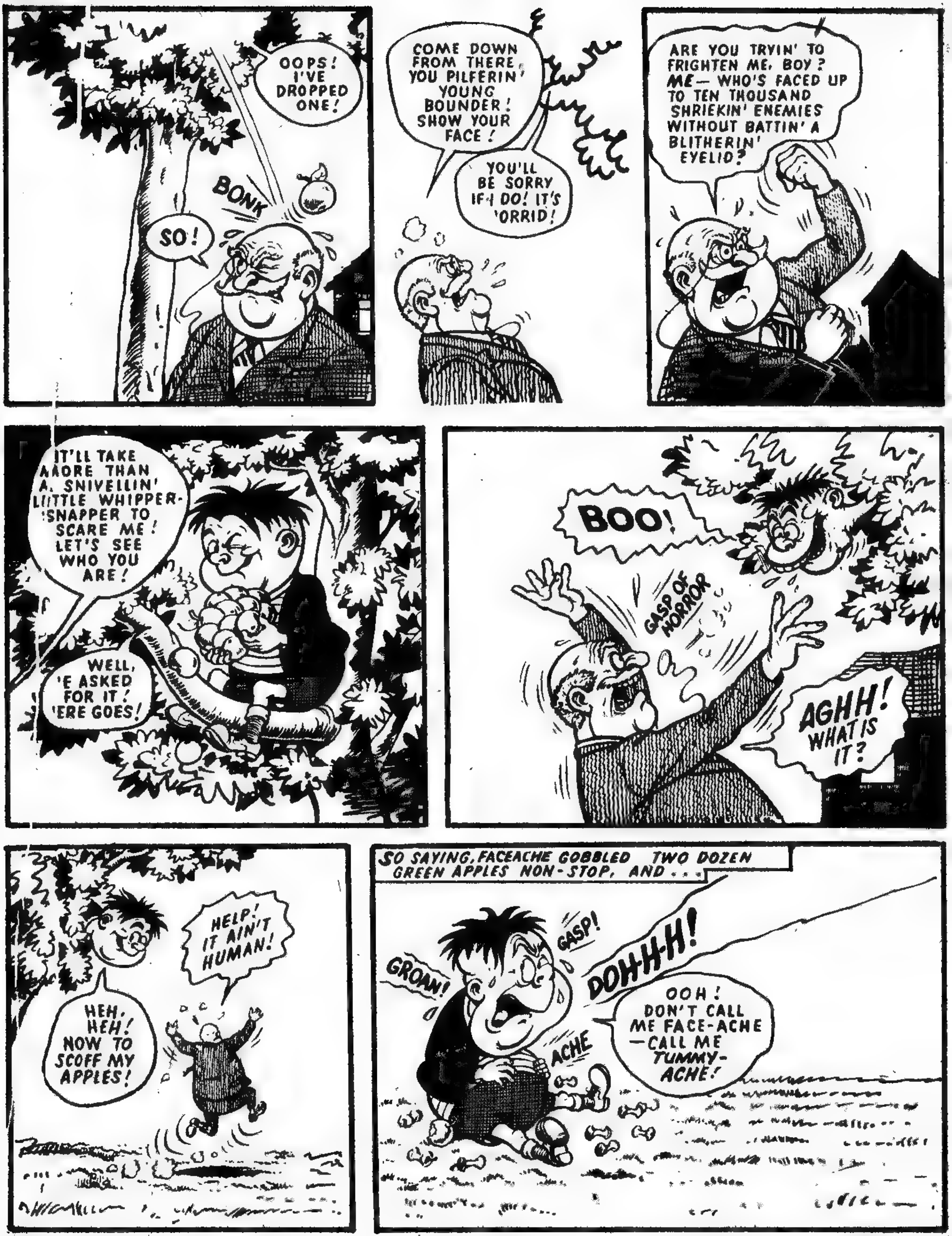

ABOUT... TURN!!!
IT'S UN-BELIEVABLE! I DON'T THINK HE'S EVEN NOTICED ME!
HE'S NOTICED, ALL RIGHT!
AAAARGH! ME POOR LITTLE THROBBIN' TOOTSIES!
CRUMP!
OOO-OOH! I GIVE UP! IT'D TAKE DYNAMITE TO SHIFT THAT BIG GORILLA'S EXPRESSION!
DONG!
THROB!
WOULD YOU MIND REPEATING THAT, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE WEEVIL?
EH? AH! NOW 'ANG ABOUT! I'VE GOT YOU! YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DO THAT WHEN YOU'RE ON DUTY! I WIN!
IT MAY HAVE ESCAPED YOUR NOTICE, YOU GRUBBY LITTLE APOLOGY FOR AN APPRENTICE HUMAN BEING, THAT THE CLOCK HAS JUST STRUCK TWELVE. I AM NOW OFF DUTY!
HELP! CALLIMOFF!!! MAD GUARDSMAN! I WANT ME DAD!
YOU WANT A BELT ROUND THE EAR-HOLE! COME BACK!

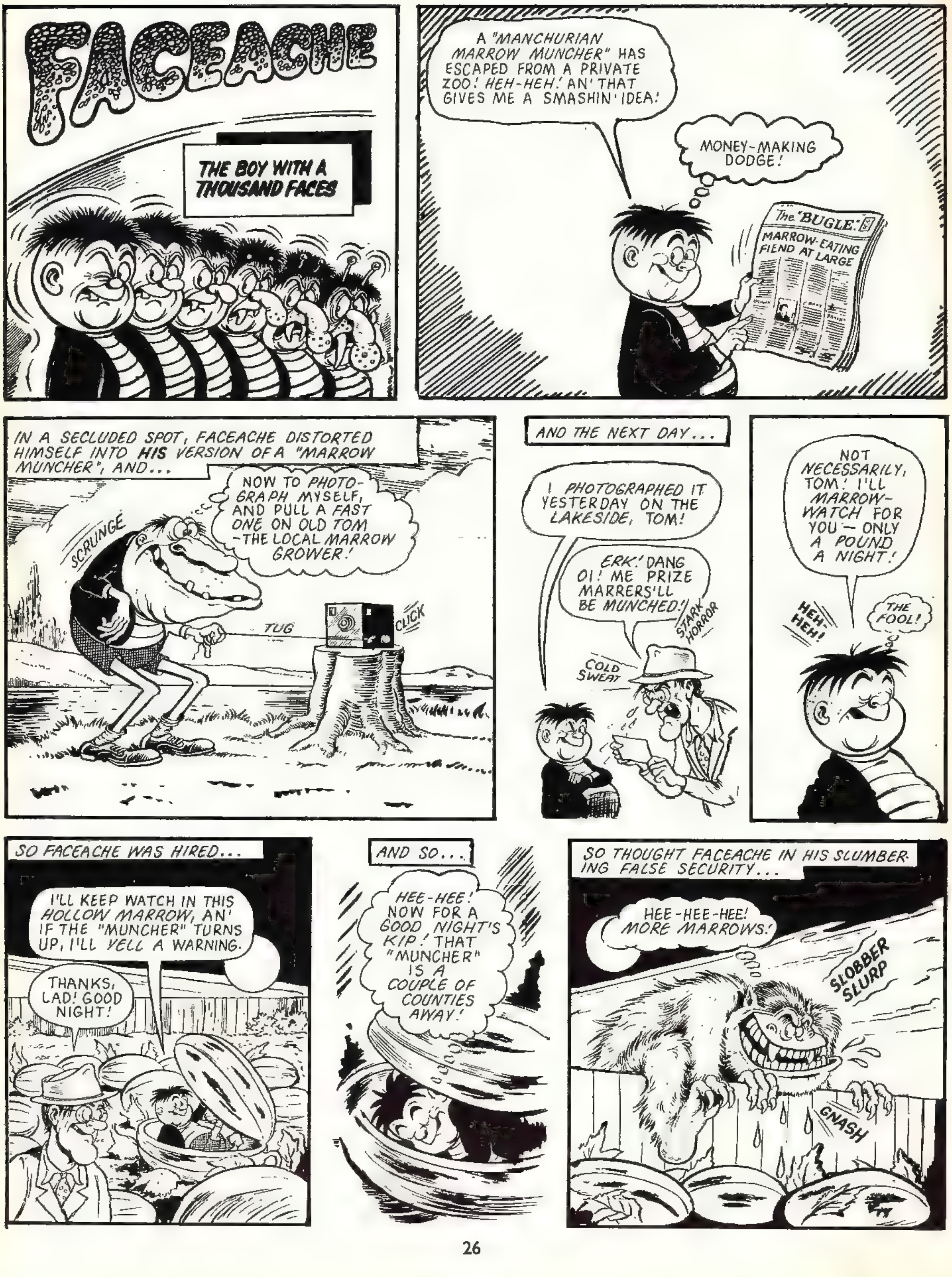

FACEACHE
NOT FAR FROM FACEACHE'S HOUSE LIVED A SPOILT BRAT CALLED CYRIL SNOOTE — WHOSE DADDY BOUGHT HIM EVERYTHING...
COR! WOT A SMASHIN' SWING! CAN I 'AVE A GO?
CERTAINLY NOT, YOU COMMON OAF!
GET YOUR OWN DADDY TO BUY YOU ONE!
GUR! I'LL SCARE THE STUCK-UP TWIT OUT OF 'IS PERISHIN' WITS!
ER-FORGIVE MY IMPERTINENCE, YOUR LORDSHIP! TO ATONE, MAY I HUMBLY GIVE YOU A PUSH?
AH! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, MINION! BUT NOT TOO HIGH, MIND! AI'M NERVOUS AND HIGHLY-STWUNG!
FACEACHE TOOK UP HIS POSITION BEHIND THE SWING...
WIGHT! PUSH! WEMEMBEWING YOUR HUMBLE POSITION, WRETCH!
OH! I'M EVER SO 'UMBLE, YOUR EXCELLENCY! GLANCE BE'IND, AN' SEE!
SNIGGER
TWITCH
CYRIL DID SO — THE FOOL!
AGH-H-H-H!
BOO!
DADDY! DADDY! SAVE YOUR SON!
GIBBERING HYSTERICS
WHOOSH

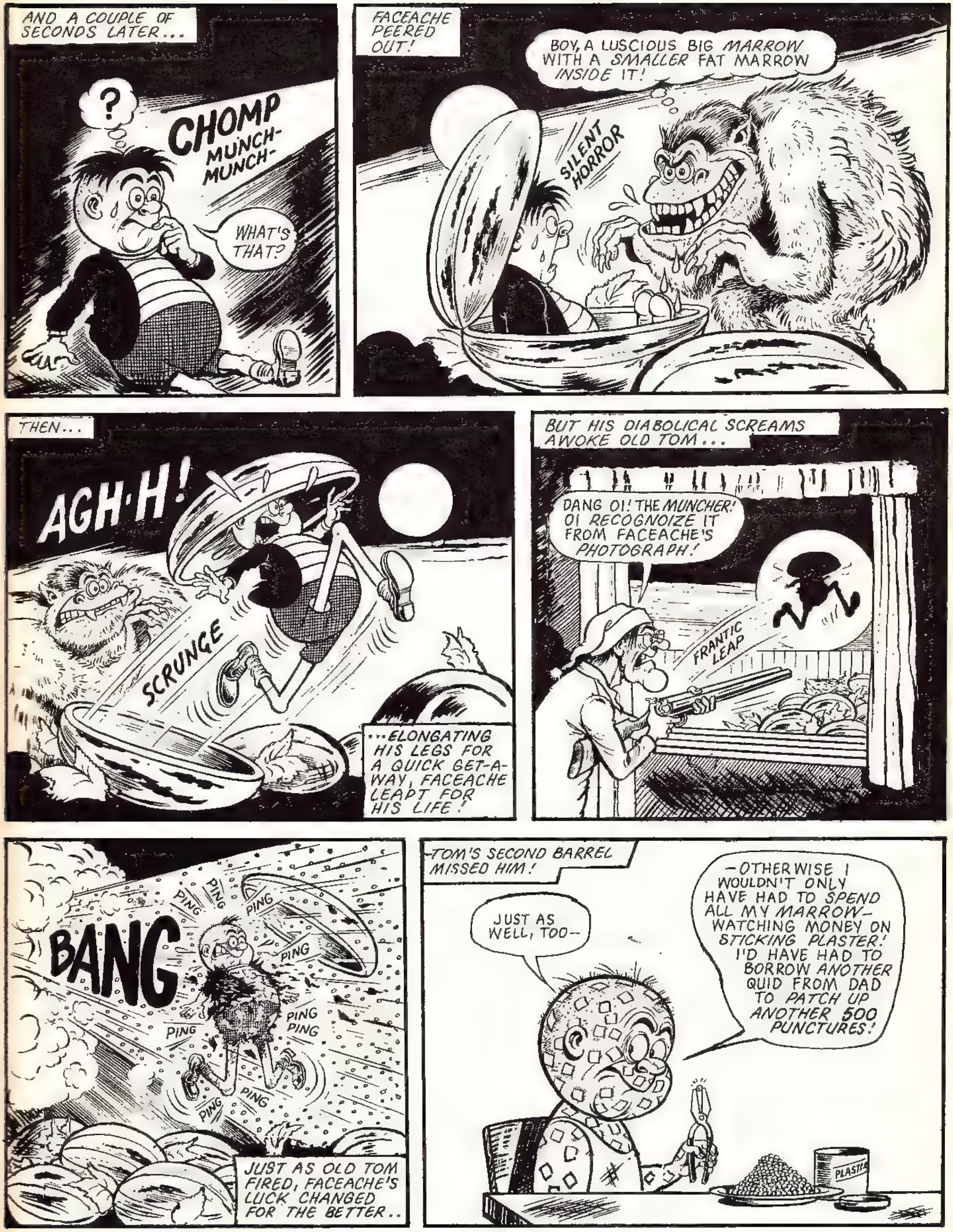
THAT DID IT! WHAT WOULD YOU DO, IF YOU HAD THE UNCANNY ABILITY TO PULL FACES SO FIENDISH THAT YOU COULD MAKE FRANKENSTEIN LOOK LIKE GOLDILOCKS?

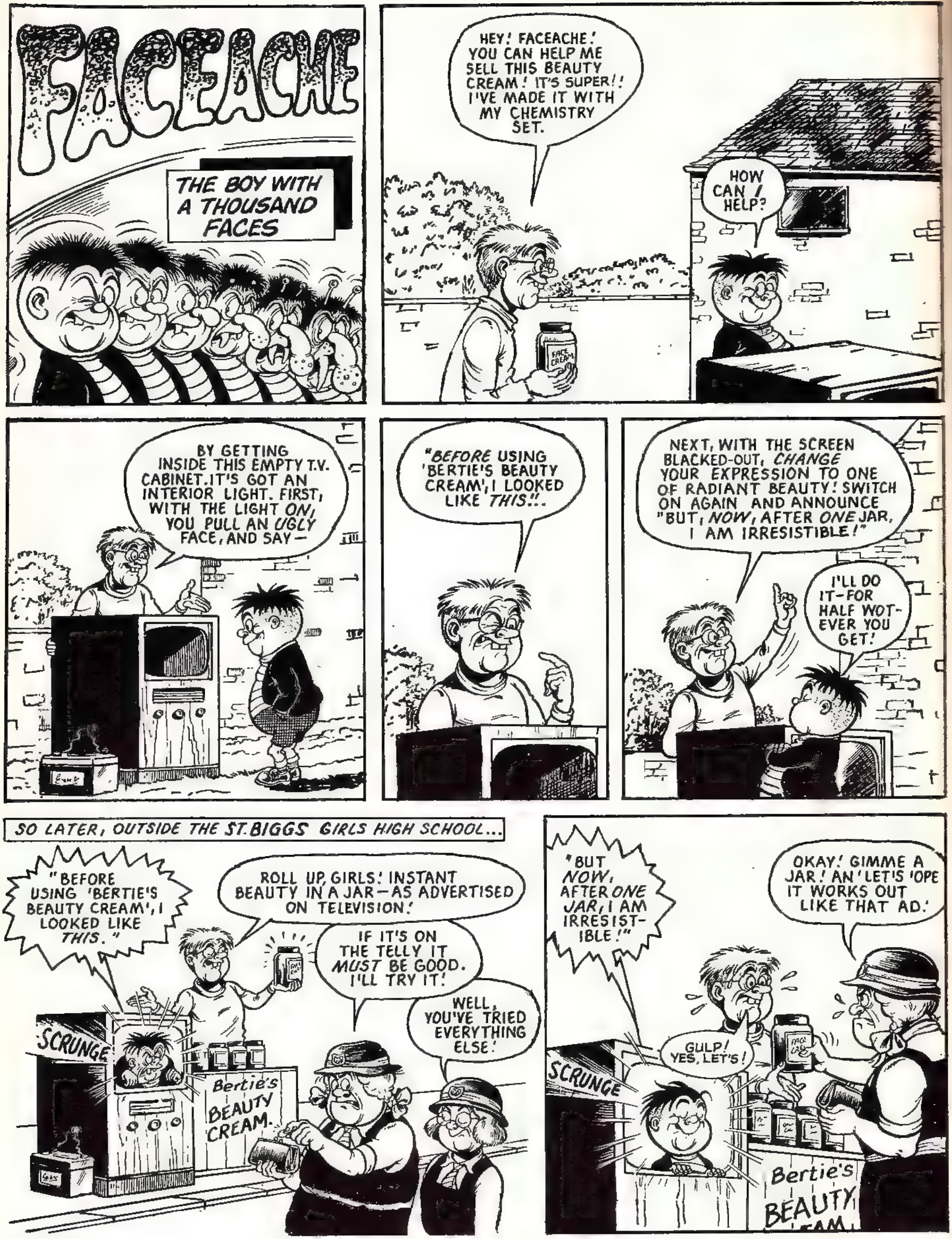

HEH-HEH! THAT GOT RID OF *HIM*! NOW FOR A SWING!
MEANWHILE...
B-BUT DADDY, I *DID* SEE IT, I TELL YOU! I-IT WAS FWIGHTFUL!
NO, SON! IT WAS YOUR *IMAGINATION*! REMEMBER! YOU'RE NERVOUS, AND HIGHLY-STRUNG! NOW... TAKE "BRUTUS"! HE'LL GIVE YOU CONFIDENCE!
GURGLE
SO CYRIL WENT OUT AGAIN...
I SAY, BOY! DID *YOU* SEE THAT *FWIGHTFUL MONSTWOSITY* JUST AS YOU WERE ABOUT TO PUSH MY SWING?
OH, ER...
...DID IT 'AVE AN *ELONGATED* 'EAD?
GUR!
BUT *UPWARDS*, INSTEAD O' SIDEWAYS, LIKE *THIS*!
SOGGY PROD
AGH!
HOWWOR OF *HOWWORS*! IT'S "*IT*"!
EEEK!
DADDY! DADDY! ME *IMAGINATION'S* BACK! HELP!
WHIZZ
BAM
HOWL
YIKES! IT'S *GOT* ME! I'M GONNA GO *UP AN'* OVER!
WHEE-EE-E-E-E-E
THUD
ZIP
AND, UMPTEEN UP-AN'-OVERS, LATER...
WHIZZ
HUH! LOOKS AS THOUGH *EVERYBODY* AROUND 'ERE WINDS UP "*HIGHLY-STWUNG*."

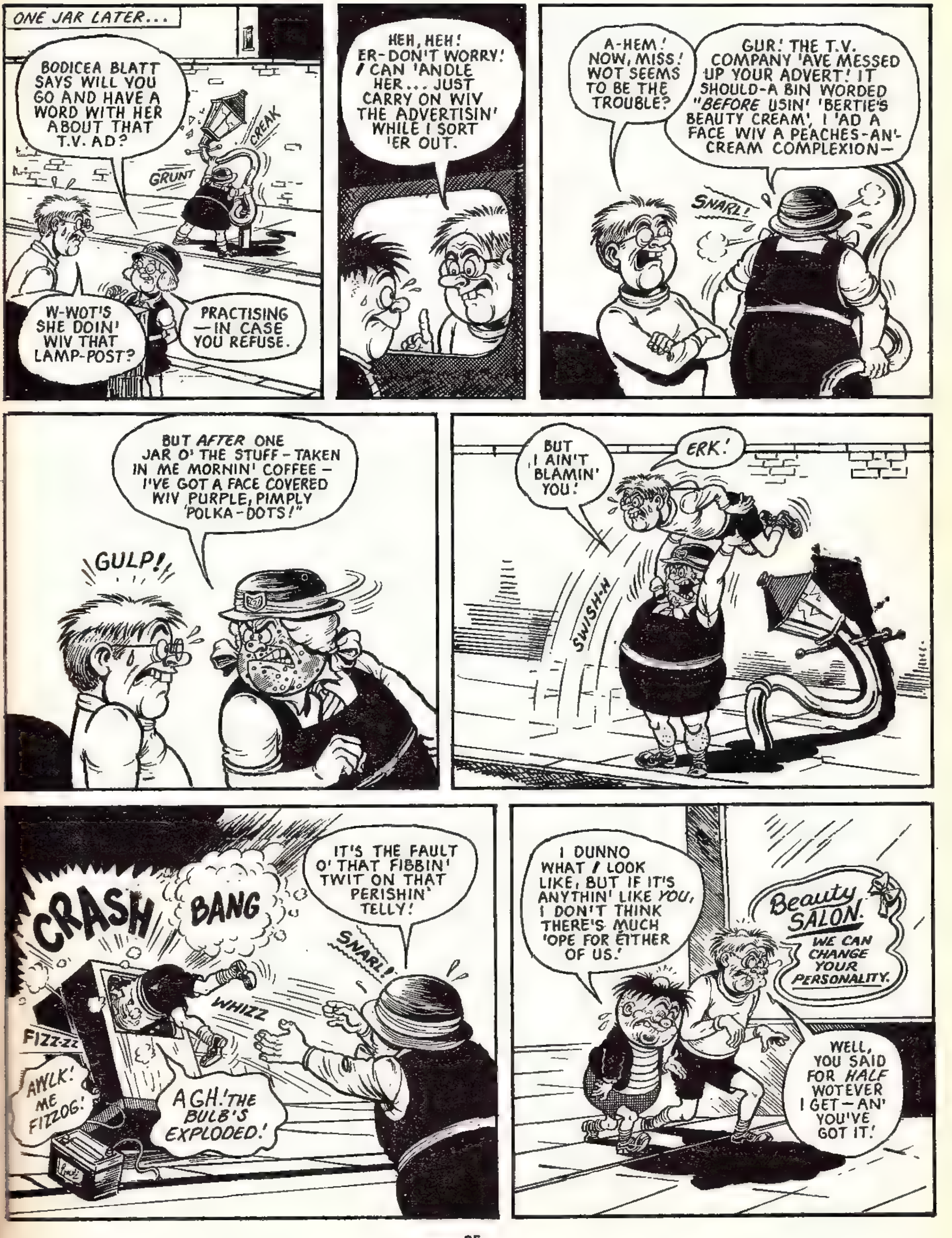

FACE-ACHE
ALTHOUGH THIS LAD LOOKS MORE OR LESS NORMAL —HE ISN'T!
BECAUSE —WATCH THIS...
BOYN-NG
TWANG
AN' THE REASON WHY I CAN PULL FACES LIKE THAT IS BECAUSE I WAS BORN WIV A BENDABLE BONCE...!
HEE-HEH
AN' ME SKIN'S LIKE STRETCH RUBBER!
FACEACHE'S GIFT CAME IN HANDY AT TIMES.. LIKE THE OTHER DAY.. WHEN HE WENT TO RAID COLONEL BRIMSTONE'S APPLE TREE...
GOLLY! HE'S BOUGHT A GUARD DOG!
GR-R-R-R SNARL
SEE IF YOU CAN FACE UP TO THIS, POOCH!
GRAH-H!
!
SQUEAL
SEE WHAT I MEAN? IT NEVER FAILS!
YELP! HOWL!
NOW TO FILL MY POCKETS!
BUT AS FACEACHE VANISHED INTO THE FOLIAGE...
WHAT WERE YOU DOIN', COWERIN' IN THE TOOL-SHED? BACK ON GUARD, YOU-YOU- DESERTER!
WHIMPER

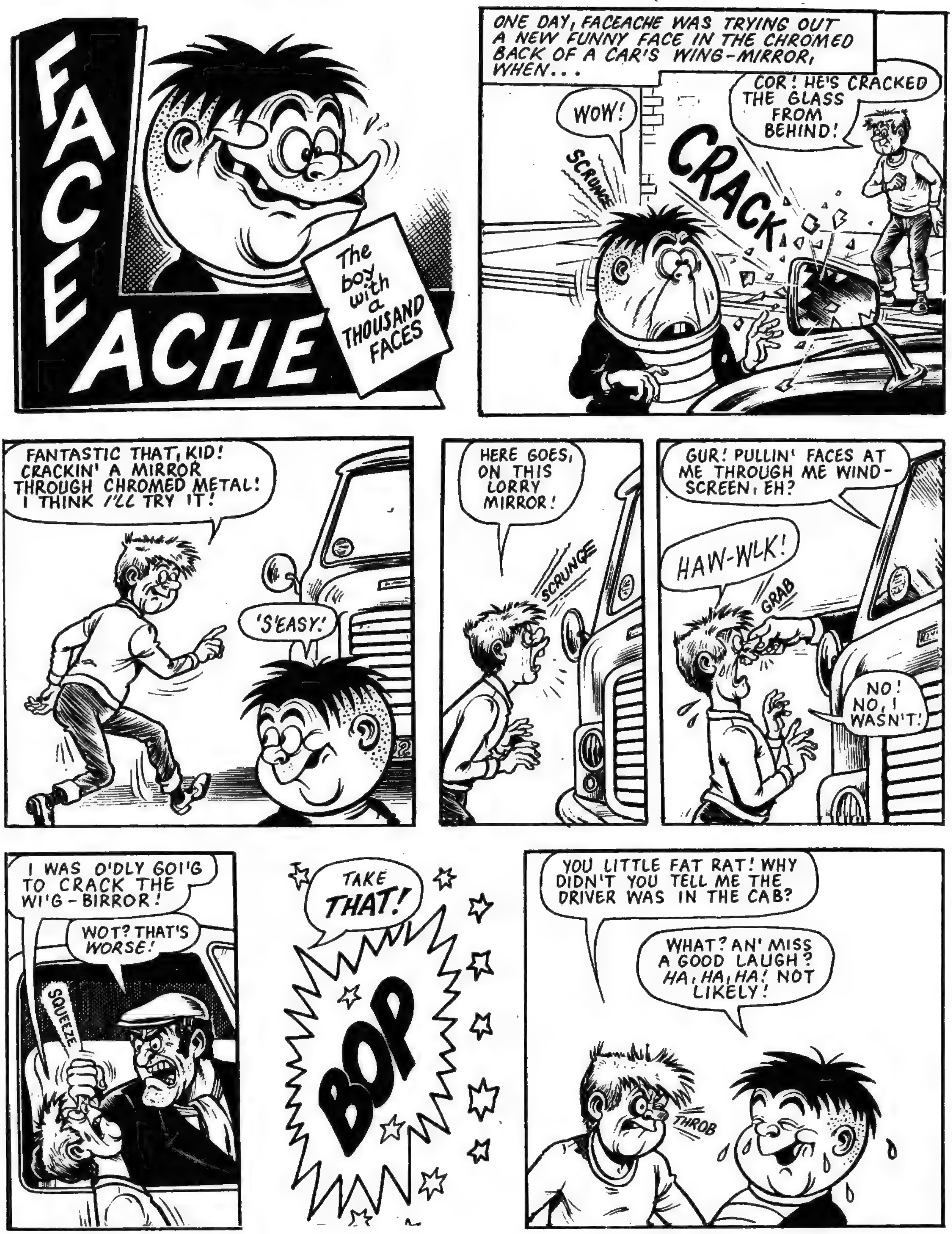

OOPS! I'VE DROPPED ONE!
BONK
SO!
COME DOWN FROM THERE, YOU PILFERIN' YOUNG BOUNDER! SHOW YOUR FACE!
YOU'LL BE SORRY IF I DO! IT'S 'ORRID!
ARE YOU TRYIN' TO FRIGHTEN ME, BOY? ME— WHO'S FACED UP TO TEN THOUSAND SHRIEKIN' ENEMIES WITHOUT BATTIN' A BLITHERIN' EYELID?
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A SNIVELLIN' LITTLE WHIPPER-SNAPPER TO SCARE ME! LET'S SEE WHO YOU ARE!
WELL, 'E ASKED FOR IT! 'ERE GOES!
BOO!
GASP OF HORROR
AGHH! WHAT IS IT?
HELP! IT AIN'T HUMAN!
HEH, HEH! NOW TO SCOFF MY APPLES!
SO SAYING, FACEACHE GOBBLED TWO DOZEN GREEN APPLES NON-STOP, AND . . .
GASP!
GROAN!
DOHH-H-H!
ACHE
OOH! DON'T CALL ME FACE-ACHE —CALL ME TUMMY-ACHE!

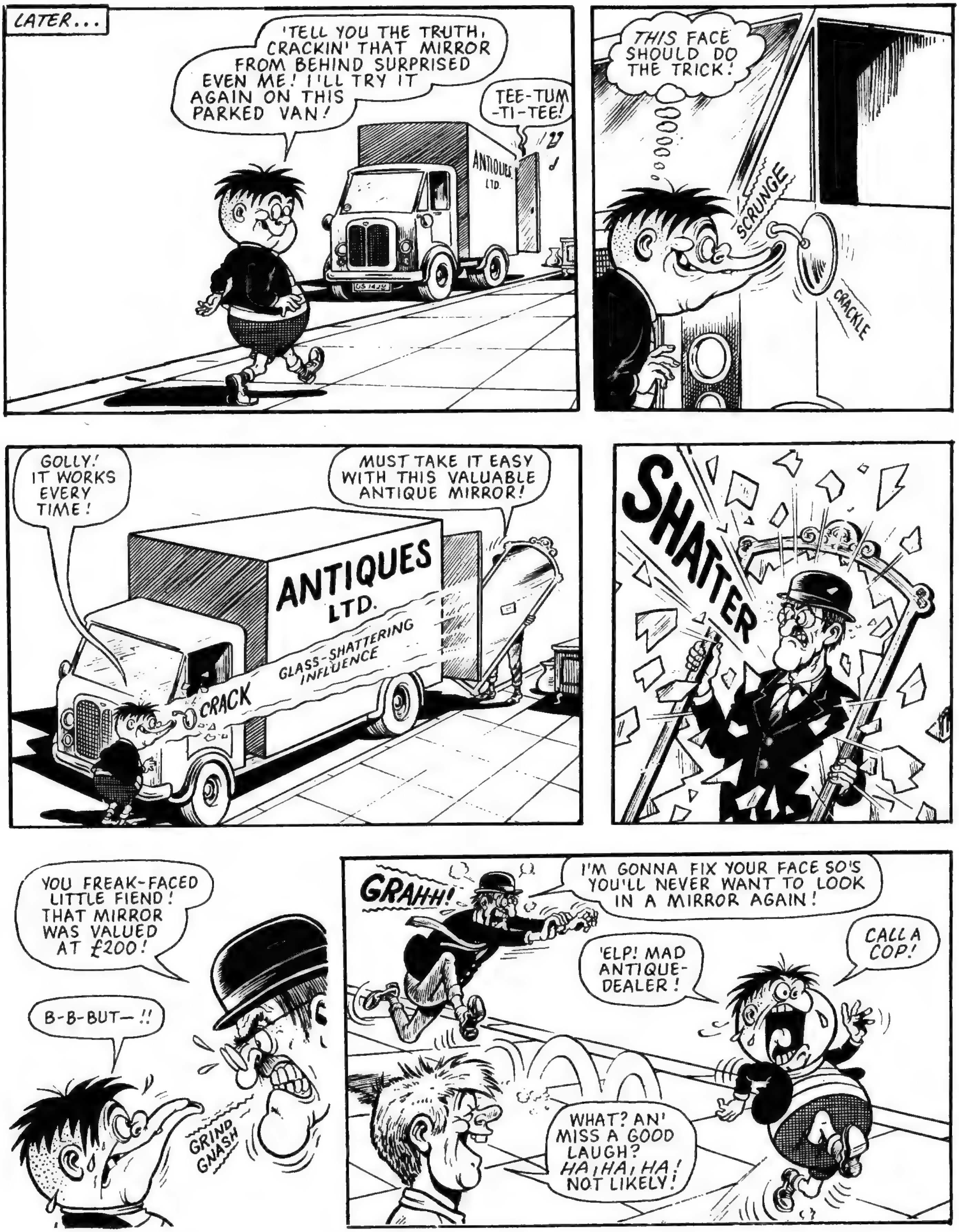

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
A "MANCHURIAN MARROW MUNCHER" HAS ESCAPED FROM A PRIVATE ZOO! HEH-HEH! AN' THAT GIVES ME A SMASHIN' IDEA!
MONEY-MAKING DODGE!
The "BUGLE." MARROW-EATING FIEND AT LARGE
IN A SECLUDED SPOT, FACEACHE DISTORTED HIMSELF INTO HIS VERSION OF A "MARROW MUNCHER", AND...
NOW TO PHOTOGRAPH MYSELF, AND PULL A FAST ONE ON OLD TOM - THE LOCAL MARROW GROWER!
SCRUNGE
TUG
CLICK
AND THE NEXT DAY...
I PHOTOGRAPHED IT YESTERDAY ON THE LAKESIDE, TOM!
ERK! DANG OI! ME PRIZE MARRERS'LL BE MUNCHED!
STARK HORROR
COLD SWEAT
NOT NECESSARILY, TOM! I'LL MARROW-WATCH FOR YOU — ONLY A POUND A NIGHT!
HEH-HEH!
THE FOOL!
SO FACEACHE WAS HIRED...
I'LL KEEP WATCH IN THIS HOLLOW MARROW, AN' IF THE "MUNCHER" TURNS UP, I'LL YELL A WARNING.
THANKS, LAD! GOOD NIGHT!
AND SO...
HEE-HEE! NOW FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S KIP! THAT "MUNCHER" IS A COUPLE OF COUNTIES AWAY!
SO THOUGHT FACEACHE IN HIS SLUMBERING FALSE SECURITY...
HEE-HEE-HEE! MORE MARROWS!
SLOBBER SLURP
GNASH

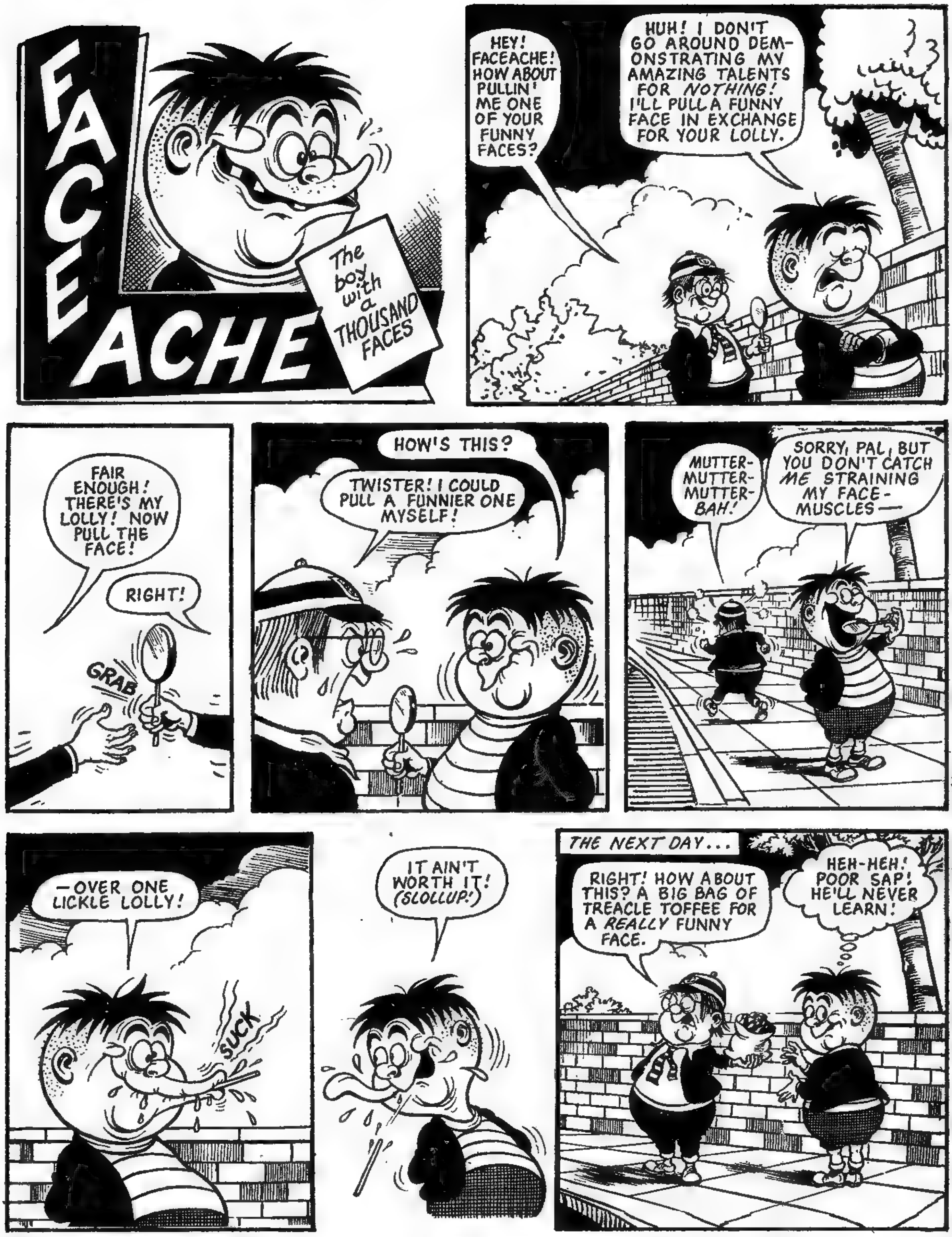

AND A COUPLE OF SECONDS LATER...
?
CHOMP
MUNCH-MUNCH-
WHAT'S THAT?
FACEACHE PEERED OUT!
BOY, A LUSCIOUS BIG MARROW WITH A SMALLER FAT MARROW INSIDE IT!
SILENT HORROR
THEN...
AGH-H!
SCRUNGE
...ELONGATING HIS LEGS FOR A QUICK GET-A-WAY, FACEACHE LEAPT FOR HIS LIFE!
BUT HIS DIABOLICAL SCREAMS AWOKE OLD TOM...
DANG OI! THE MUNCHER! OI RECOGNOIZE IT FROM FACEACHE'S PHOTOGRAPH!
FRANTIC LEAP
BANG
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
JUST AS OLD TOM FIRED, FACEACHE'S LUCK CHANGED FOR THE BETTER..
TOM'S SECOND BARREL MISSED HIM!
JUST AS WELL, TOO--
—OTHERWISE I WOULDN'T ONLY HAVE HAD TO SPEND ALL MY MARROW-WATCHING MONEY ON STICKING PLASTER! I'D HAVE HAD TO BORROW ANOTHER QUID FROM DAD TO PATCH UP ANOTHER 500 PUNCTURES!
PLASTER

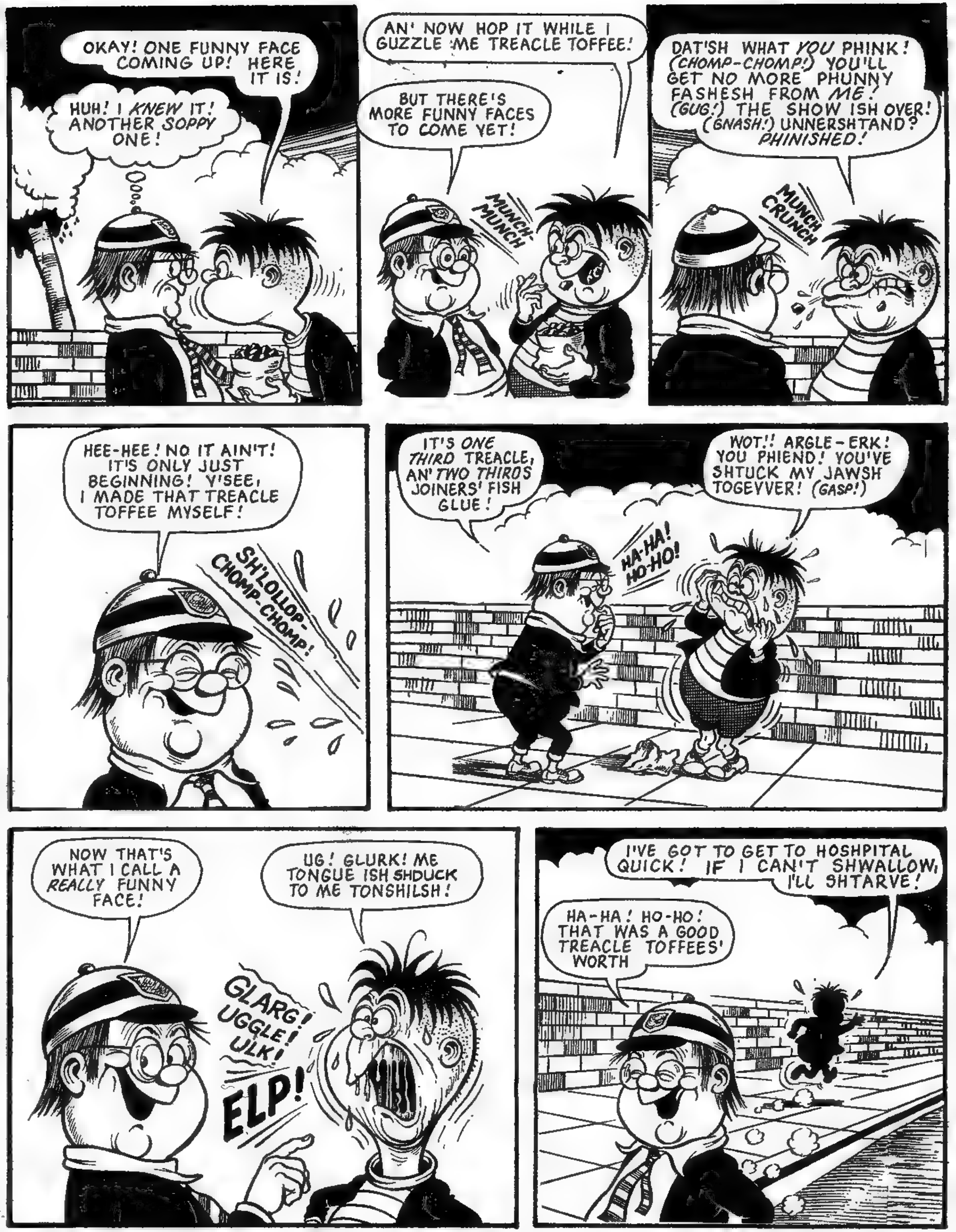

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
HEY! FACEACHE! YOU CAN HELP ME SELL THIS BEAUTY CREAM! IT'S SUPER!! I'VE MADE IT WITH MY CHEMISTRY SET.
FACE CREAM
HOW CAN I HELP?
BY GETTING INSIDE THIS EMPTY T.V. CABINET. IT'S GOT AN INTERIOR LIGHT. FIRST, WITH THE LIGHT ON, YOU PULL AN UGLY FACE, AND SAY—
"BEFORE USING 'BERTIE'S BEAUTY CREAM', I LOOKED LIKE THIS!".
NEXT, WITH THE SCREEN BLACKED-OUT, CHANGE YOUR EXPRESSION TO ONE OF RADIANT BEAUTY! SWITCH ON AGAIN AND ANNOUNCE "BUT, NOW, AFTER ONE JAR, I AM IRRESISTIBLE!"
I'LL DO IT—FOR HALF WOT-EVER YOU GET!
SO LATER, OUTSIDE THE ST. BIGGS GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL...
"BEFORE USING 'BERTIE'S BEAUTY CREAM', I LOOKED LIKE THIS."
ROLL UP, GIRLS! INSTANT BEAUTY IN A JAR—AS ADVERTISED ON TELEVISION!
IF IT'S ON THE TELLY IT MUST BE GOOD. I'LL TRY IT!
WELL, YOU'VE TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE!
SCRUNGE
Bertie's BEAUTY CREAM.
"BUT NOW, AFTER ONE JAR, I AM IRRESISTIBLE!"
OKAY! GIMME A JAR! AN' LET'S 'OPE IT WORKS OUT LIKE THAT AD!
GULP! YES, LET'S!
SCRUNGE
Bertie's BEAUTY CREAM

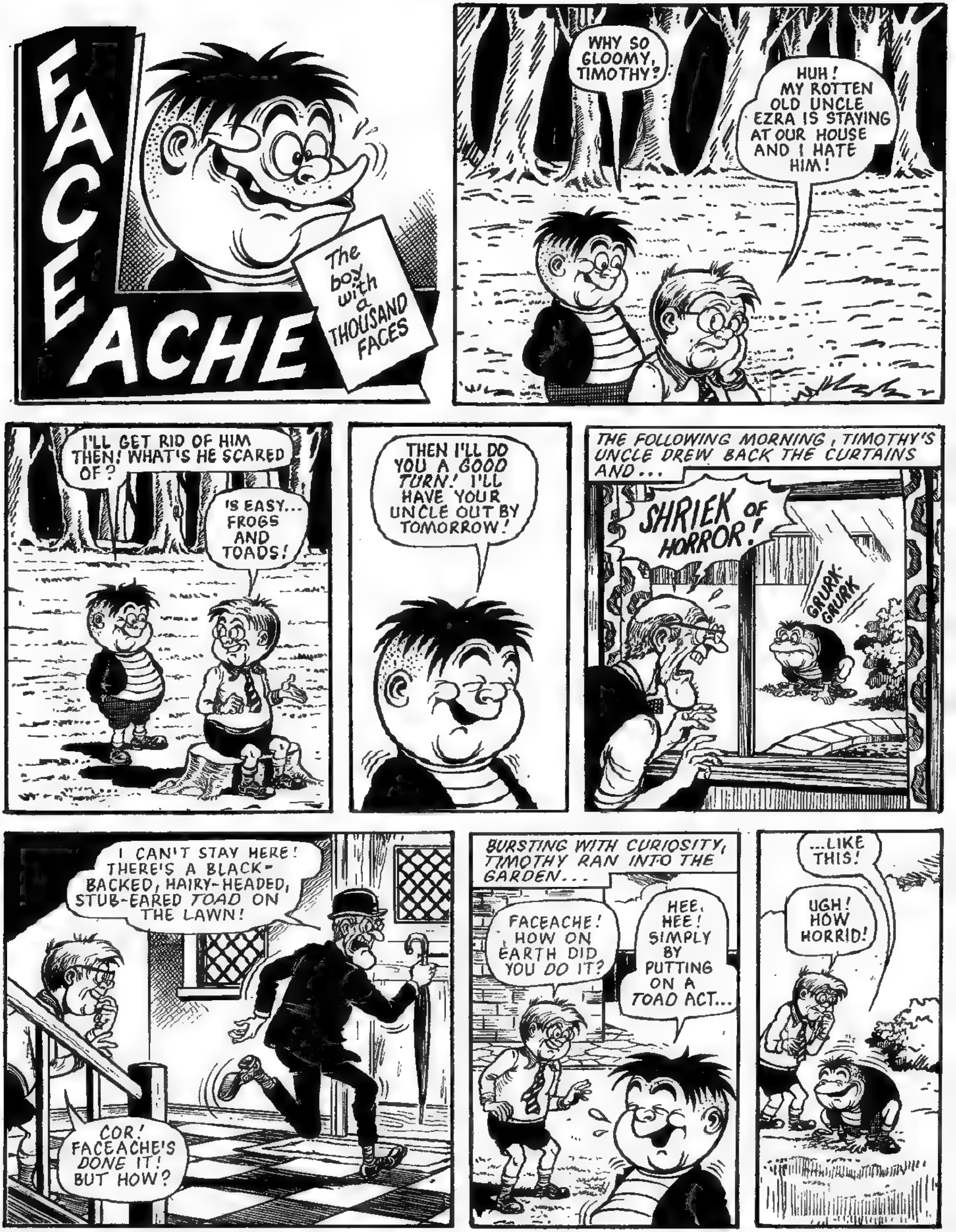

ONE JAR LATER...
BODICEA BLATT SAYS WILL YOU GO AND HAVE A WORD WITH HER ABOUT THAT T.V. AD?
CREAK
GRUNT
W-WOT'S SHE DOIN' WIV THAT LAMP-POST?
PRACTISING —IN CASE YOU REFUSE.
HEH, HEH! ER-DON'T WORRY! *I* CAN 'ANDLE HER... JUST CARRY ON WIV THE ADVERTISIN' WHILE I SORT 'ER OUT.
A-HEM! NOW, MISS! WOT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
GUR! THE T.V. COMPANY 'AVE MESSED UP YOUR ADVERT! IT SHOULD-A BIN WORDED "*BEFORE* USIN' 'BERTIE'S BEAUTY CREAM', I 'AD A FACE WIV A PEACHES-AN'-CREAM COMPLEXION—
SNARL!
BUT *AFTER* ONE JAR O' THE STUFF - TAKEN IN ME MORNIN' COFFEE - I'VE GOT A FACE COVERED WIV PURPLE, PIMPLY 'POLKA-DOTS!"
GULP!
BUT I AIN'T BLAMIN' YOU!
ERK!
SWISH-H
CRASH
BANG
IT'S THE FAULT O' THAT FIBBIN' TWIT ON THAT PERISHIN' TELLY!
SNARL!
WHIZZ
FIZZ-ZZ
AWLK! ME FIZZOG!
AGH! THE BULB'S EXPLODED!
I DUNNO WHAT *I* LOOK LIKE, BUT IF IT'S ANYTHIN' LIKE *YOU*, I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH 'OPE FOR EITHER OF US!
Beauty SALON.
WE CAN CHANGE YOUR PERSONALITY.
WELL, YOU SAID FOR *HALF* WOTEVER I GET—AN' YOU'VE GOT IT!

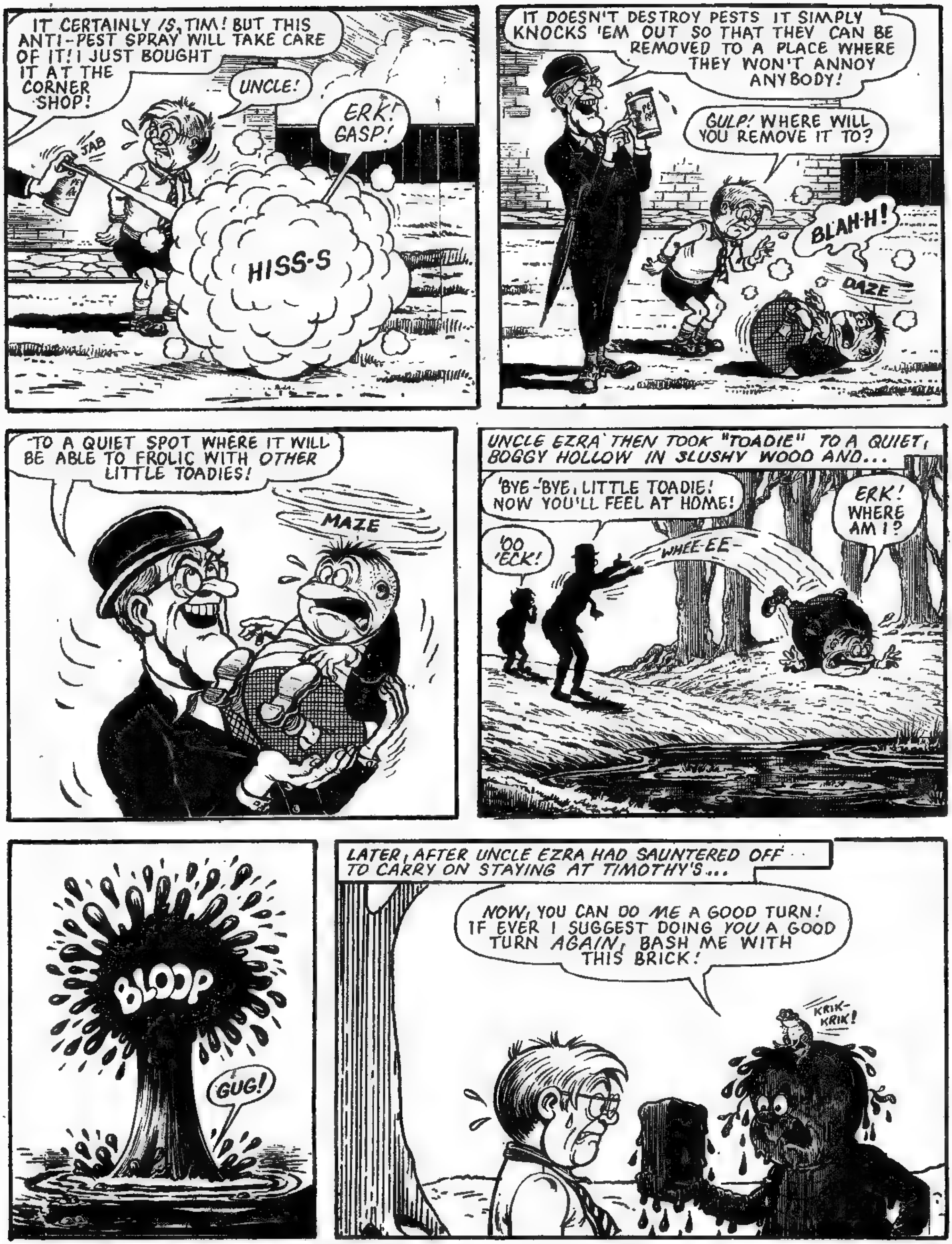

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, FACEACHE WAS TRYING OUT A NEW FUNNY FACE IN THE CHROMED BACK OF A CAR'S WING-MIRROR, WHEN...
WOW!
SCRUNGE
CRACK
COR! HE'S CRACKED THE GLASS FROM BEHIND!
FANTASTIC THAT, KID! CRACKIN' A MIRROR THROUGH CHROMED METAL! I THINK I'LL TRY IT!
'S'EASY!
HERE GOES, ON THIS LORRY MIRROR!
SCRUNGE
GUR! PULLIN' FACES AT ME THROUGH ME WIND-SCREEN, EH?
HAW-WLK!
GRAB
NO! NO, I WASN'T!
I WAS O'DLY GOI'G TO CRACK THE WI'G-BIRROR!
WOT? THAT'S WORSE!
SQUEEZE
TAKE THAT!
BOP
YOU LITTLE FAT RAT! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE DRIVER WAS IN THE CAB?
WHAT? AN' MISS A GOOD LAUGH? HA, HA, HA! NOT LIKELY!
THROB

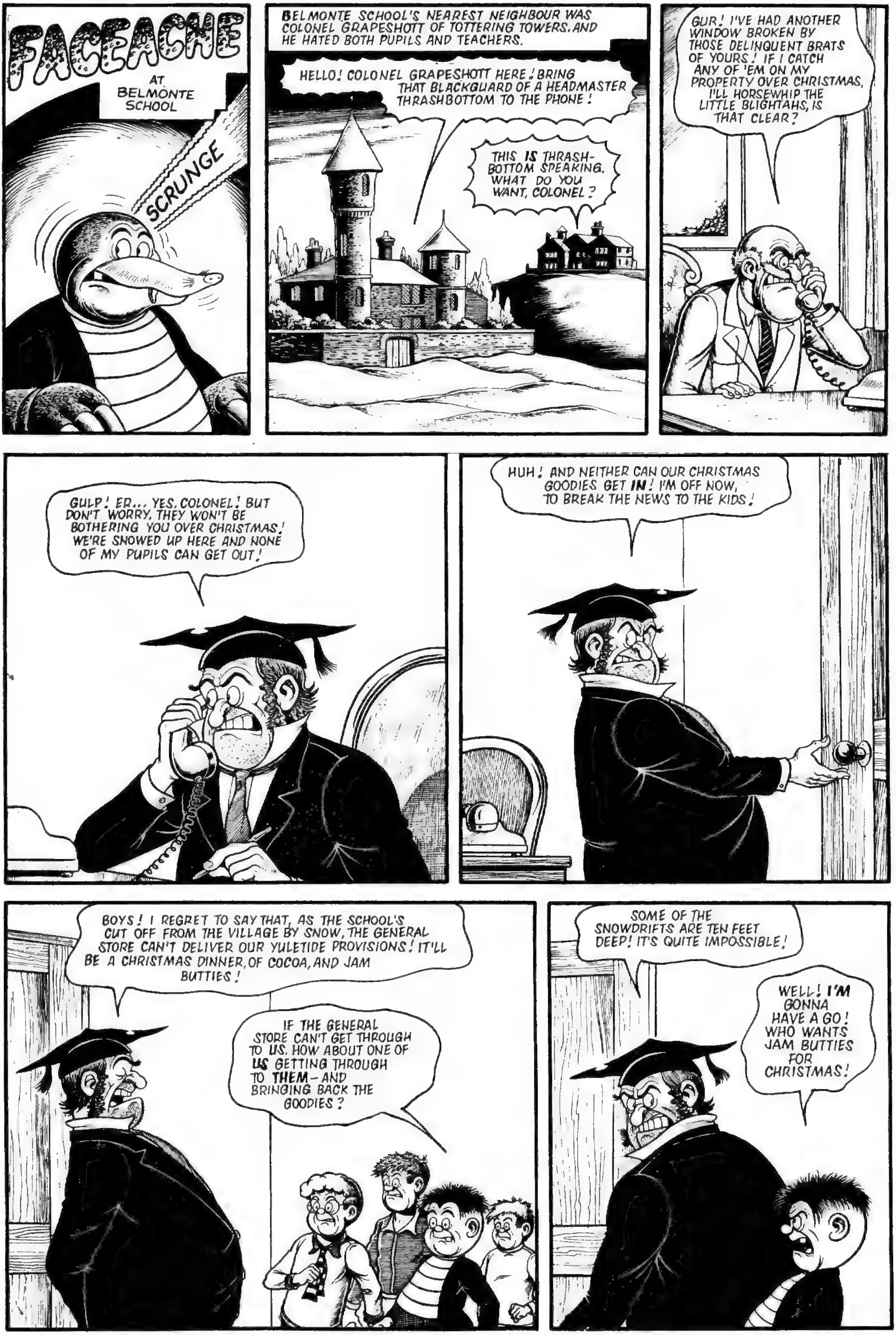

LATER...
'TELL YOU THE TRUTH, CRACKIN' THAT MIRROR FROM BEHIND SURPRISED EVEN ME! I'LL TRY IT AGAIN ON THIS PARKED VAN!
TEE-TUM -TI-TEE!
ANTIQUES LTD.
THIS FACE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SCRUNGE
CRACKLE
GOLLY! IT WORKS EVERY TIME!
MUST TAKE IT EASY WITH THIS VALUABLE ANTIQUE MIRROR!
ANTIQUES LTD.
GLASS-SHATTERING INFLUENCE
CRACK
SHATTER
YOU FREAK-FACED LITTLE FIEND! THAT MIRROR WAS VALUED AT £200!
B-B-BUT—!!
GRIND GNASH
GRAHH!
I'M GONNA FIX YOUR FACE SO'S YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO LOOK IN A MIRROR AGAIN!
'ELP! MAD ANTIQUE-DEALER!
CALL A COP!
WHAT? AN' MISS A GOOD LAUGH? HA, HA, HA! NOT LIKELY!

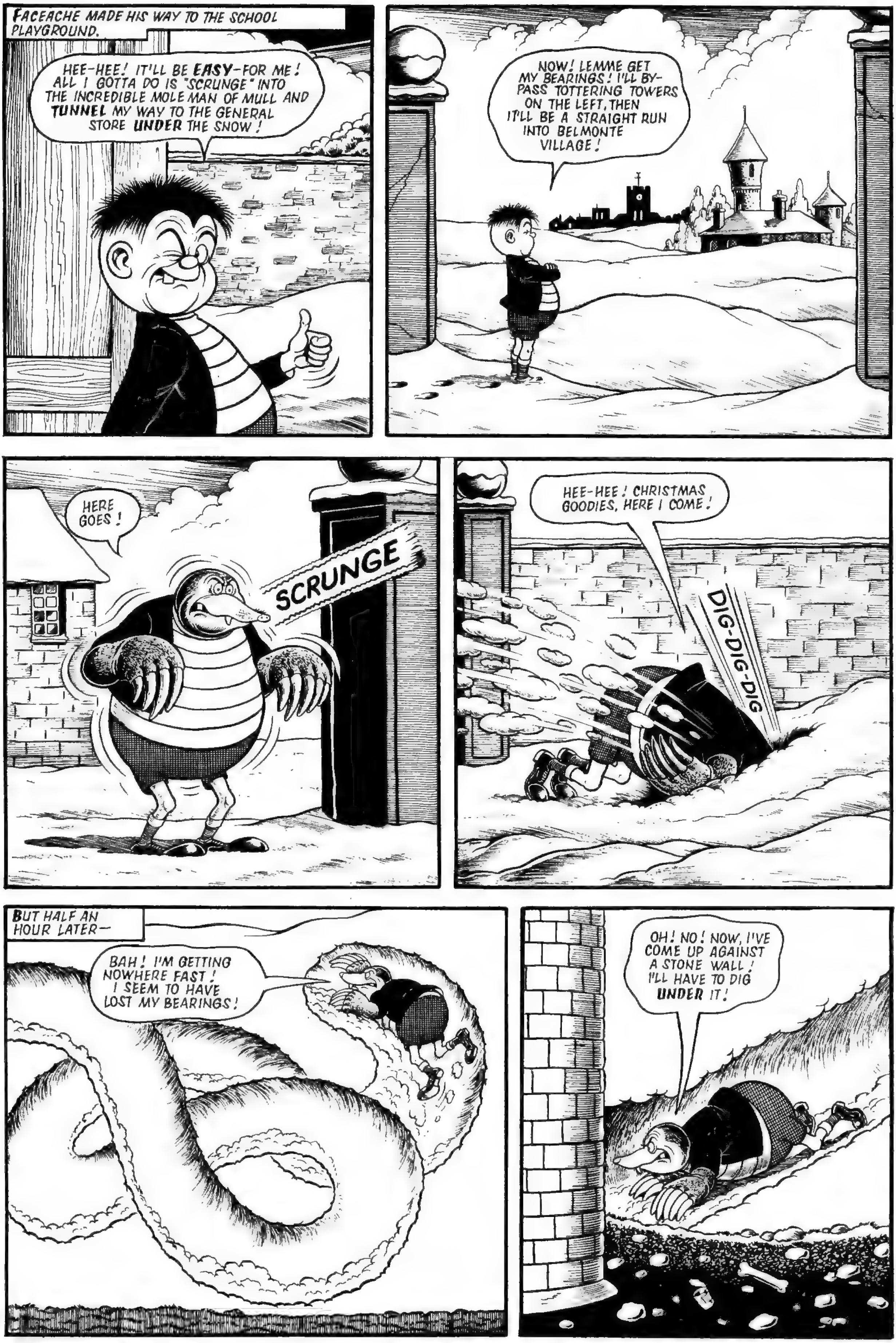

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
HEY! FACEACHE! HOW ABOUT PULLIN' ME ONE OF YOUR FUNNY FACES?
HUH! I DON'T GO AROUND DEMONSTRATING MY AMAZING TALENTS FOR *NOTHING*! I'LL PULL A FUNNY FACE IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR LOLLY.
FAIR ENOUGH! THERE'S MY LOLLY! NOW PULL THE FACE!
RIGHT!
GRAB
HOW'S THIS?
TWISTER! I COULD PULL A FUNNIER ONE MYSELF!
MUTTER-MUTTER-MUTTER-BAH!
SORRY, PAL, BUT YOU DON'T CATCH *ME* STRAINING MY FACE-MUSCLES—
—OVER ONE LICKLE LOLLY!
SUCK
IT AIN'T WORTH IT! (SLOLLUP!)
THE NEXT DAY...
RIGHT! HOW ABOUT THIS? A BIG BAG OF TREACLE TOFFEE FOR A *REALLY* FUNNY FACE.
HEH-HEH! POOR SAP! HE'LL NEVER LEARN!

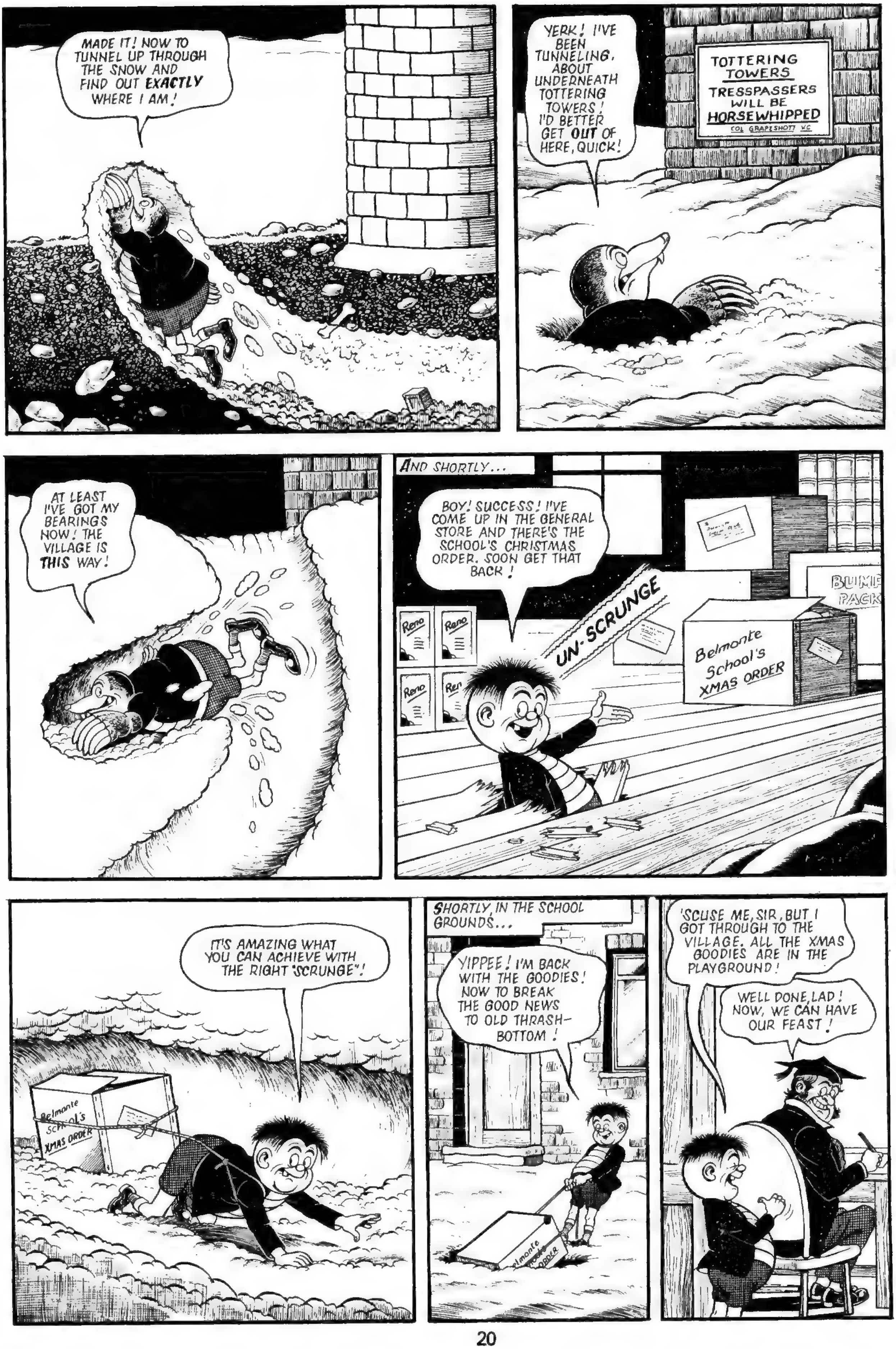

OKAY! ONE FUNNY FACE COMING UP! HERE IT IS!
HUH! I *KNEW* IT! ANOTHER *SOPPY* ONE!
AN' NOW HOP IT WHILE I GUZZLE ME TREACLE TOFFEE!
BUT THERE'S MORE FUNNY FACES TO COME YET!
MUNCH-MUNCH
DAT'SH WHAT *YOU* PHINK! (*CHOMP-CHOMP!*) YOU'LL GET NO MORE PHUNNY FASHESH FROM *ME!* (*GUG!*) THE SHOW ISH OVER! (*GNASH!*) UNNERSHTAND? *PHINISHED!*
MUNCH CRUNCH
HEE-HEE! NO IT AIN'T! IT'S ONLY JUST BEGINNING! Y'SEE, I MADE THAT TREACLE TOFFEE MYSELF!
SH'LOLLOP-CHOMP-CHOMP!
IT'S *ONE THIRD* TREACLE, AN' *TWO THIRDS* JOINERS' FISH GLUE!
HA-HA! HO-HO!
WOT!! ARGLE-ERK! YOU PHIEND! YOU'VE SHTUCK MY JAWSH TOGEVVER! (*GASP!*)
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A *REALLY* FUNNY FACE!
UG! GLURK! ME TONGUE ISH SHDUCK TO ME TONSHILSH!
GLARG! UGGLE! ULK!
ELP!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO HOSHPITAL QUICK! IF I CAN'T SHWALLOW, I'LL SHTARVE!
HA-HA! HO-HO! THAT WAS A GOOD TREACLE TOFFEES' WORTH

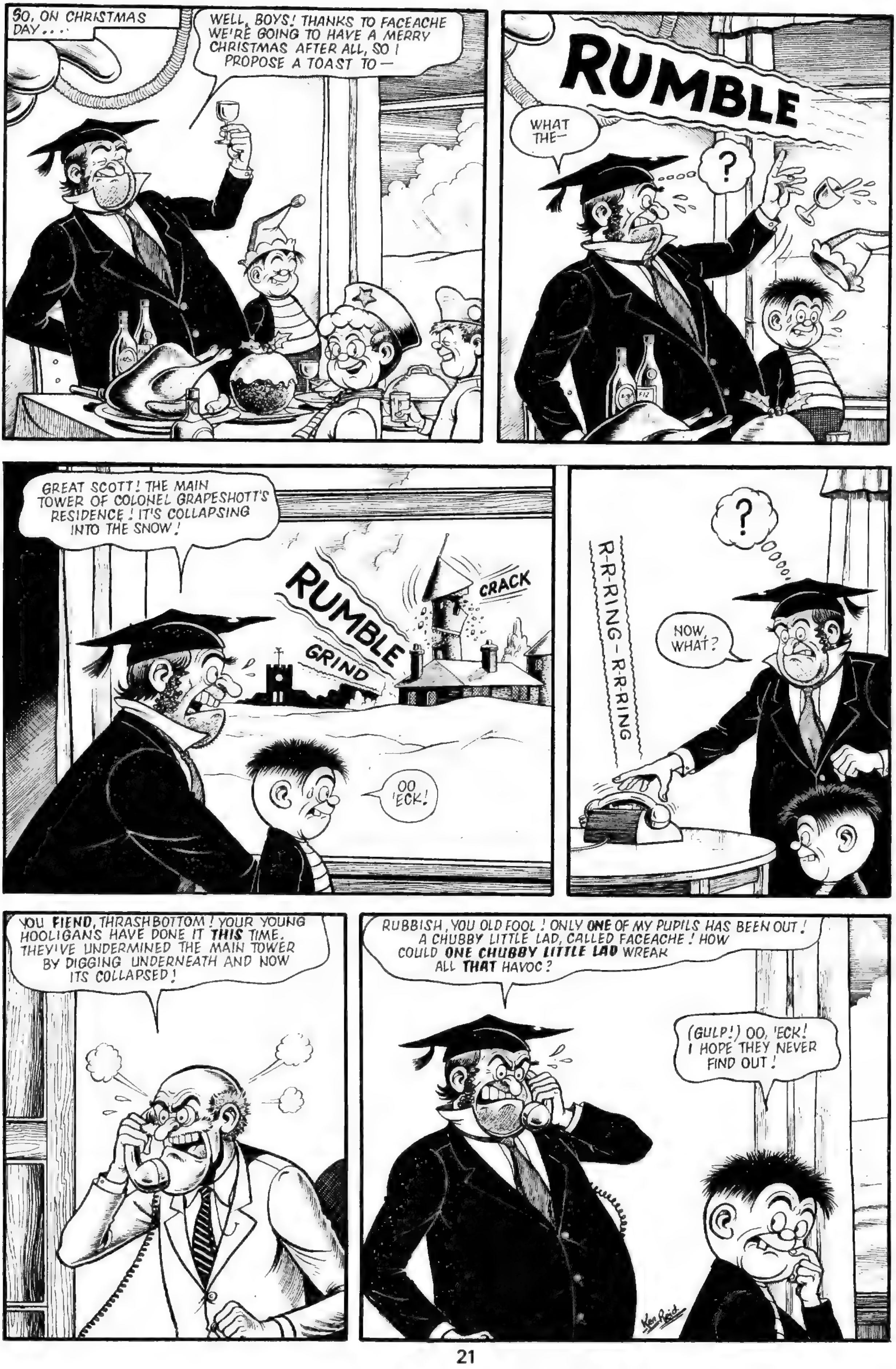

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
WHY SO GLOOMY, TIMOTHY?
HUH! MY ROTTEN OLD UNCLE EZRA IS STAYING AT OUR HOUSE AND I HATE HIM!
I'LL GET RID OF HIM THEN! WHAT'S HE SCARED OF?
IS EASY... FROGS AND TOADS!
THEN I'LL DO YOU A GOOD TURN! I'LL HAVE YOUR UNCLE OUT BY TOMORROW!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, TIMOTHY'S UNCLE DREW BACK THE CURTAINS AND...
SHRIEK OF HORROR!
GRURK GRURK
I CAN'T STAY HERE! THERE'S A BLACK-BACKED, HAIRY-HEADED, STUB-EARED TOAD ON THE LAWN!
COR! FACEACHE'S DONE IT! BUT HOW?
BURSTING WITH CURIOSITY, TIMOTHY RAN INTO THE GARDEN...
FACEACHE! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU DO IT?
HEE, HEE! SIMPLY BY PUTTING ON A TOAD ACT...
...LIKE THIS!
UGH! HOW HORRID!

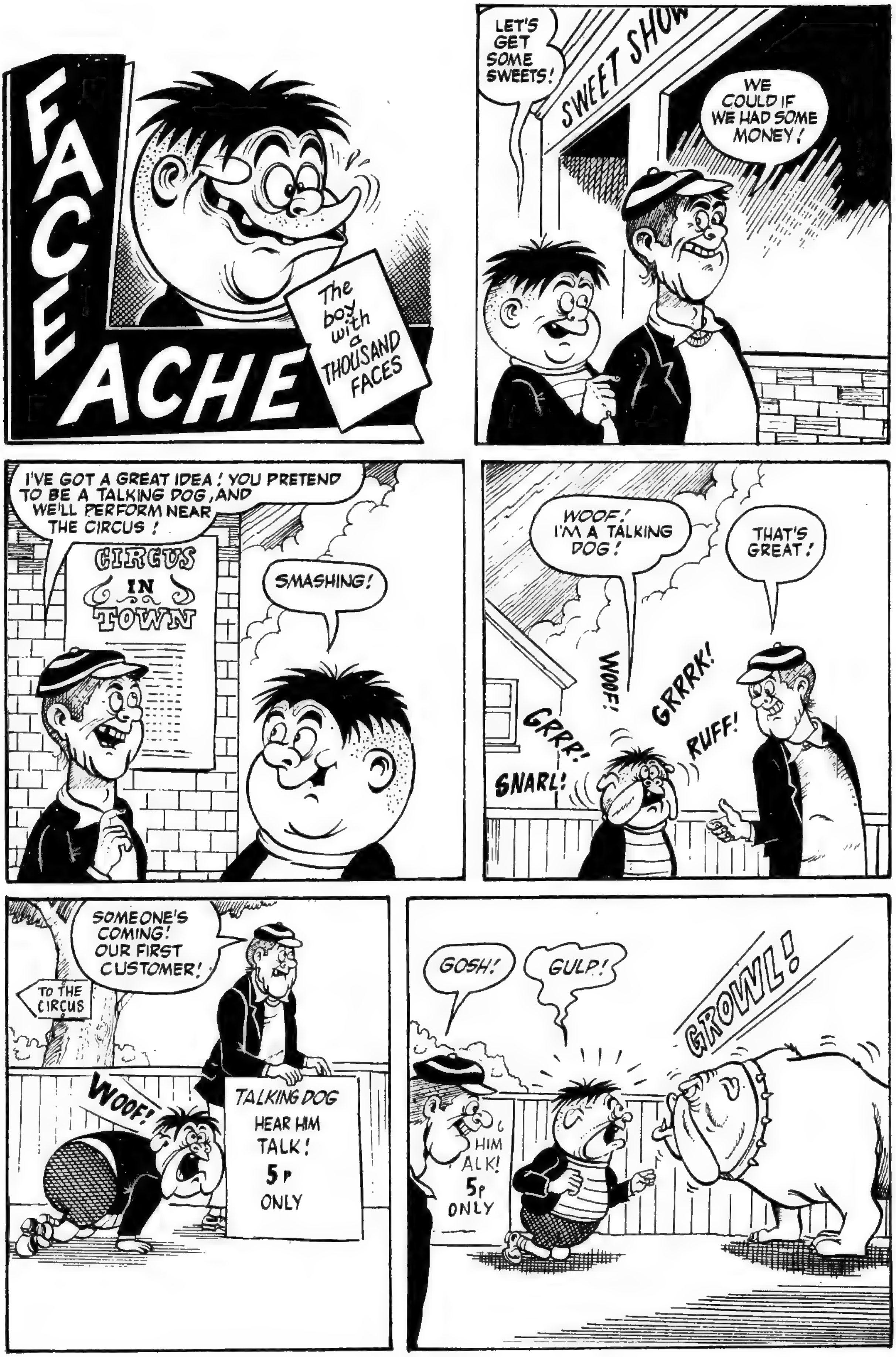

IT CERTAINLY *IS*, TIM! BUT THIS ANTI-PEST SPRAY WILL TAKE CARE OF IT! I JUST BOUGHT IT AT THE CORNER SHOP!
UNCLE!
JAB
ERK! GASP!
HISS-S
IT DOESN'T DESTROY PESTS IT SIMPLY KNOCKS 'EM OUT SO THAT THEY CAN BE REMOVED TO A PLACE WHERE THEY WON'T ANNOY ANYBODY!
GULP! WHERE WILL YOU REMOVE IT TO?
BLAH-H!
DAZE
TO A QUIET SPOT WHERE IT WILL BE ABLE TO FROLIC WITH *OTHER* LITTLE TOADIES!
MAZE
UNCLE EZRA THEN TOOK "TOADIE" TO A QUIET, BOGGY HOLLOW IN SLUSHY WOOD AND...
'BYE-'BYE, LITTLE TOADIE! NOW YOU'LL FEEL AT HOME!
ERK! WHERE AM I?
'OO 'ECK!
WHEE-EE-
BLOOP
GUG!
LATER, AFTER UNCLE EZRA HAD SAUNTERED OFF TO CARRY ON STAYING AT TIMOTHY'S...
NOW, YOU CAN DO *ME* A GOOD TURN! IF EVER I SUGGEST DOING *YOU* A GOOD TURN *AGAIN*, BASH ME WITH THIS BRICK!
KRIK-KRIK!

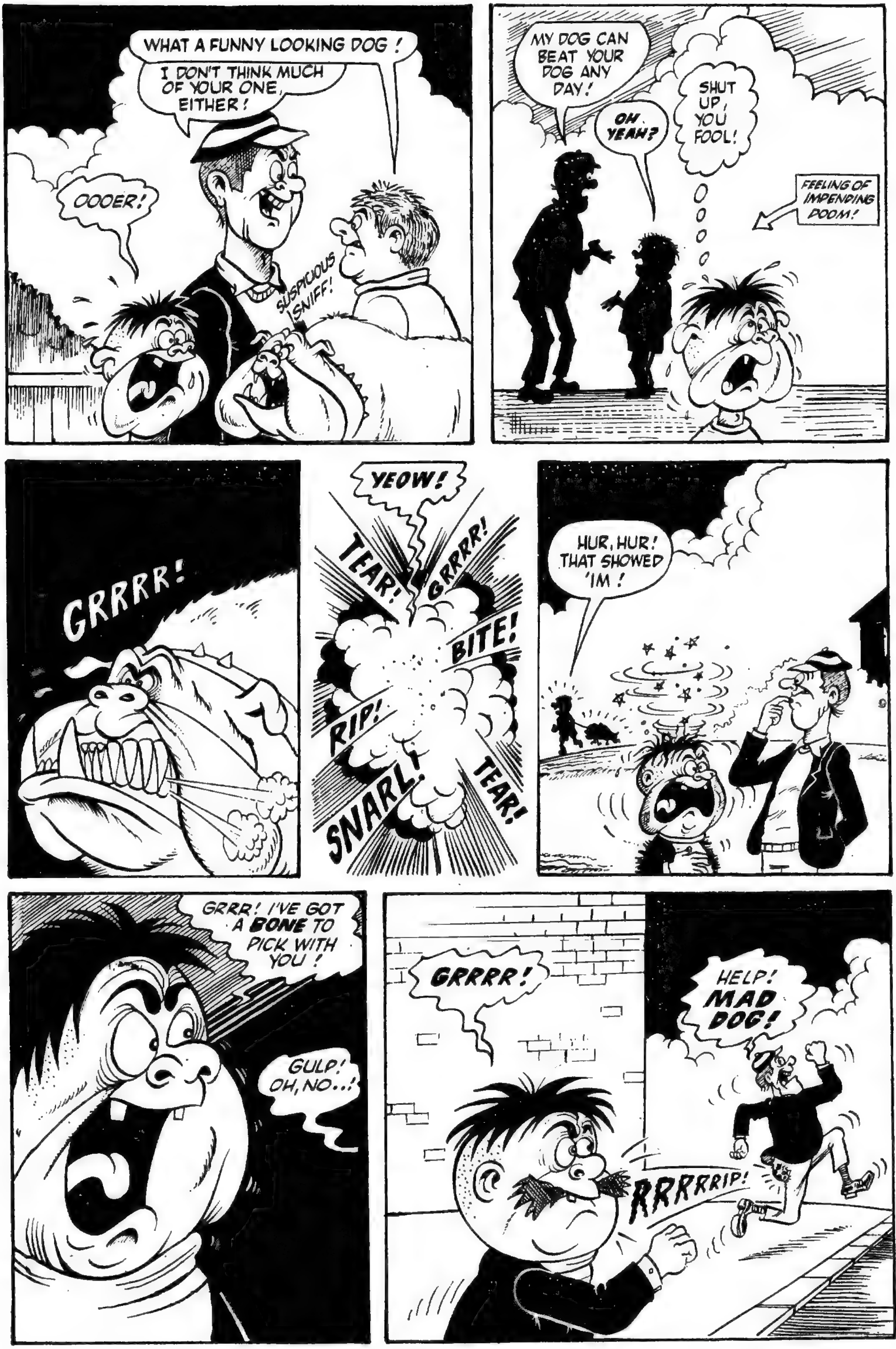

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
SCRUNGE
BELMONTE SCHOOL'S NEAREST NEIGHBOUR WAS COLONEL GRAPESHOTT OF TOTTERING TOWERS, AND HE HATED BOTH PUPILS AND TEACHERS.
HELLO! COLONEL GRAPESHOTT HERE! BRING THAT BLACKGUARD OF A HEADMASTER THRASHBOTTOM TO THE PHONE!
THIS IS THRASHBOTTOM SPEAKING. WHAT DO YOU WANT, COLONEL?
GUR! I'VE HAD ANOTHER WINDOW BROKEN BY THOSE DELINQUENT BRATS OF YOURS! IF I CATCH ANY OF 'EM ON MY PROPERTY OVER CHRISTMAS, I'LL HORSEWHIP THE LITTLE BLIGHTAHS, IS THAT CLEAR?
GULP! ER... YES, COLONEL! BUT DON'T WORRY, THEY WON'T BE BOTHERING YOU OVER CHRISTMAS! WE'RE SNOWED UP HERE AND NONE OF MY PUPILS CAN GET OUT!
HUH! AND NEITHER CAN OUR CHRISTMAS GOODIES GET IN! I'M OFF NOW, TO BREAK THE NEWS TO THE KIDS!
BOYS! I REGRET TO SAY THAT, AS THE SCHOOL'S CUT OFF FROM THE VILLAGE BY SNOW, THE GENERAL STORE CAN'T DELIVER OUR YULETIDE PROVISIONS! IT'LL BE A CHRISTMAS DINNER, OF COCOA, AND JAM BUTTIES!
IF THE GENERAL STORE CAN'T GET THROUGH TO US, HOW ABOUT ONE OF US GETTING THROUGH TO THEM - AND BRINGING BACK THE GOODIES?
SOME OF THE SNOWDRIFTS ARE TEN FEET DEEP! IT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE!
WELL! I'M GONNA HAVE A GO! WHO WANTS JAM BUTTIES FOR CHRISTMAS!

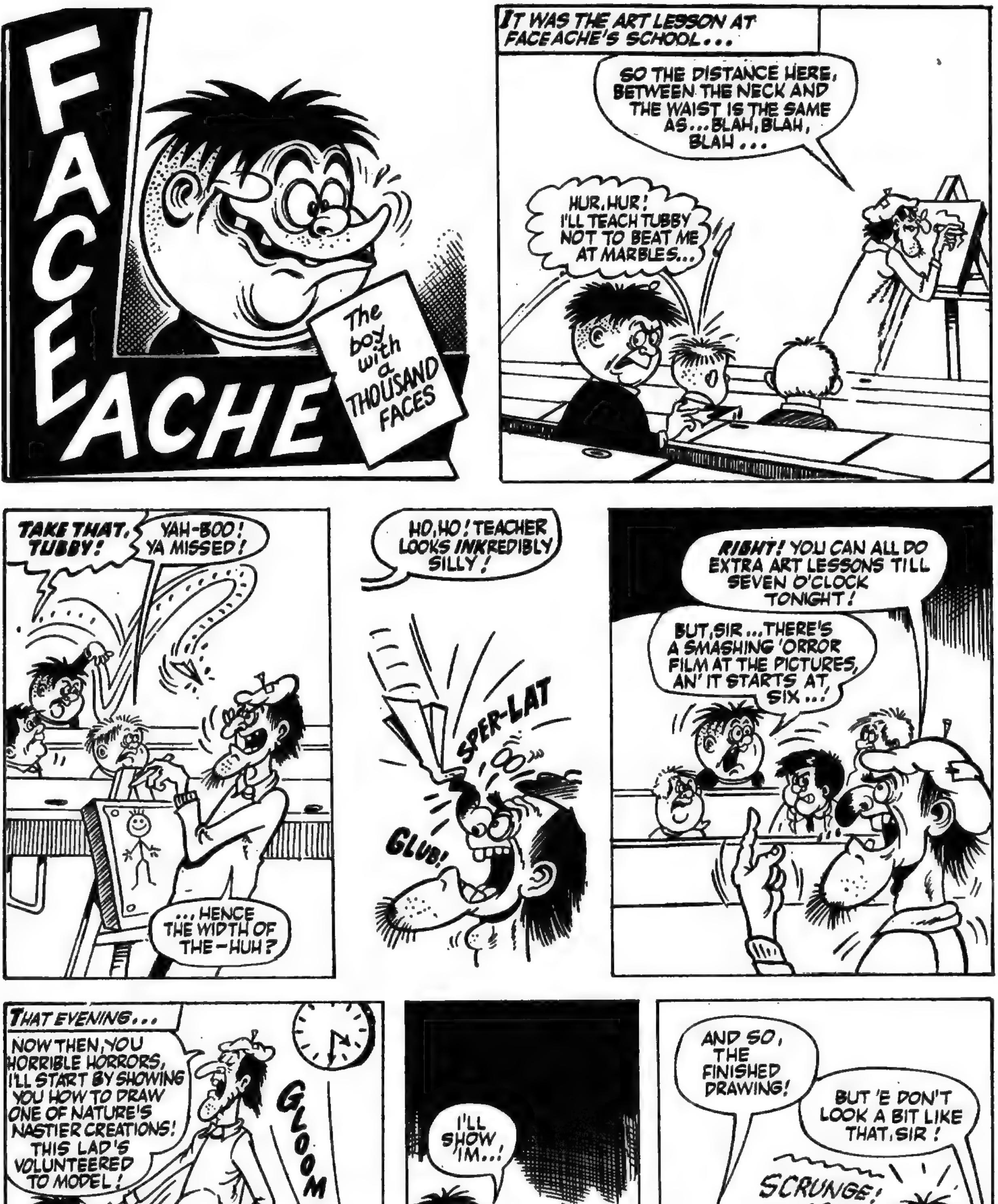

FACEACHE MADE HIS WAY TO THE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND.
HEE-HEE! IT'LL BE **EASY**-FOR ME! ALL I GOTTA DO IS "SCRUNGE" INTO THE INCREDIBLE MOLE MAN OF MULL AND **TUNNEL** MY WAY TO THE GENERAL STORE **UNDER** THE SNOW!
NOW! LEMME GET MY BEARINGS! I'LL BY-PASS TOTTERING TOWERS ON THE LEFT, THEN IT'LL BE A STRAIGHT RUN INTO BELMONTE VILLAGE!
HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
HEE-HEE! CHRISTMAS GOODIES, HERE I COME!
DIG-DIG-DIG
BUT HALF AN HOUR LATER—
BAH! I'M GETTING NOWHERE FAST! I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY BEARINGS!
OH! NO! NOW, I'VE COME UP AGAINST A STONE WALL! I'LL HAVE TO DIG **UNDER** IT!

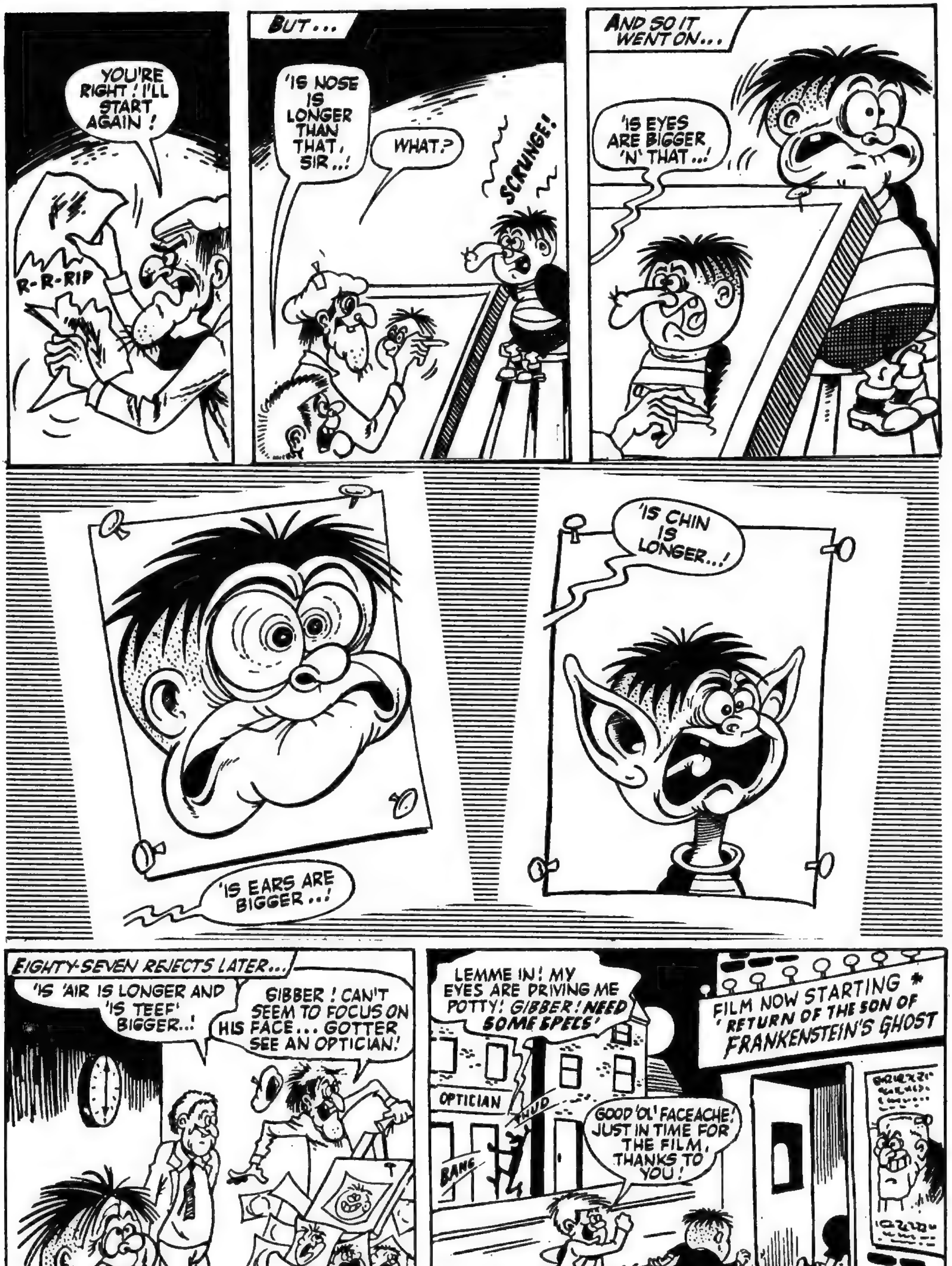

MADE IT! NOW TO TUNNEL UP THROUGH THE SNOW AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE I AM!
YERK! I'VE BEEN TUNNELING, ABOUT UNDERNEATH TOTTERING TOWERS! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!
TOTTERING TOWERS
TRESSPASSERS WILL BE HORSEWHIPPED
COL GRAPESHOTT VC
AT LEAST I'VE GOT MY BEARINGS NOW! THE VILLAGE IS THIS WAY!
AND SHORTLY...
BOY! SUCCESS! I'VE COME UP IN THE GENERAL STORE AND THERE'S THE SCHOOL'S CHRISTMAS ORDER. SOON GET THAT BACK!
UN-SCRUNGE
Reno
Belmonte School's XMAS ORDER
BUMP PACK
IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN ACHIEVE WITH THE RIGHT "SCRUNGE"!
Belmonte School's XMAS ORDER
SHORTLY, IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
YIPPEE! I'M BACK WITH THE GOODIES! NOW TO BREAK THE GOOD NEWS TO OLD THRASH-BOTTOM!
'SCUSE ME, SIR, BUT I GOT THROUGH TO THE VILLAGE. ALL THE XMAS GOODIES ARE IN THE PLAYGROUND!
WELL DONE, LAD! NOW, WE CAN HAVE OUR FEAST!

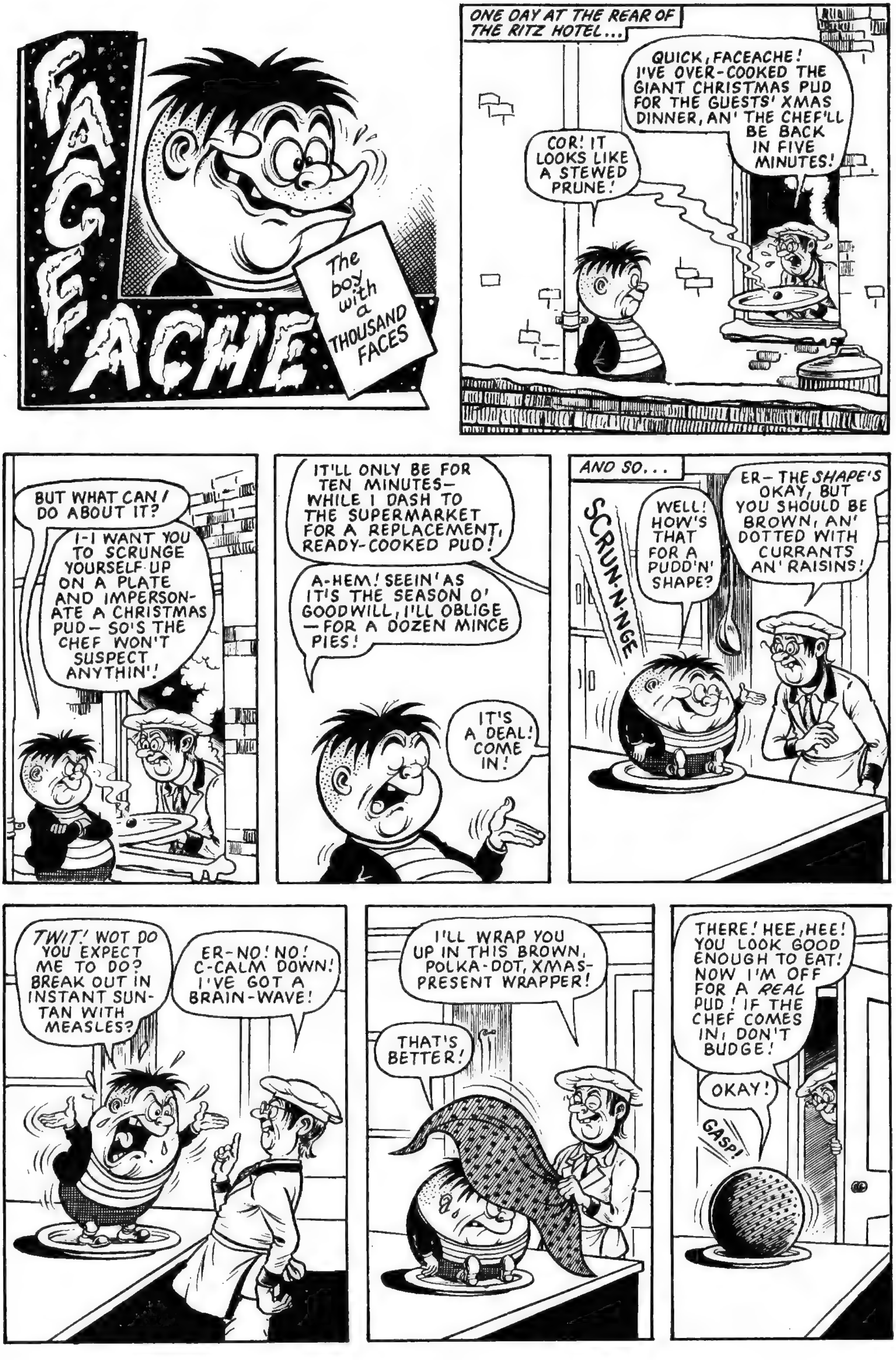

SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY . . .
WELL, BOYS! THANKS TO FACEACHE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL, SO I PROPOSE A TOAST TO—
RUMBLE
WHAT THE—
?
GREAT SCOTT! THE MAIN TOWER OF COLONEL GRAPESHOTT'S RESIDENCE! IT'S COLLAPSING INTO THE SNOW!
RUMBLE
GRIND
CRACK
OO 'ECK!
?
R-R-RING – R-R-RING
NOW WHAT?
YOU FIEND, THRASHBOTTOM! YOUR YOUNG HOOLIGANS HAVE DONE IT THIS TIME. THEY'VE UNDERMINED THE MAIN TOWER BY DIGGING UNDERNEATH AND NOW ITS COLLAPSED!
RUBBISH, YOU OLD FOOL! ONLY ONE OF MY PUPILS HAS BEEN OUT! A CHUBBY LITTLE LAD, CALLED FACEACHE! HOW COULD ONE CHUBBY LITTLE LAD WREAK ALL THAT HAVOC?
(GULP!) OO, 'ECK! I HOPE THEY NEVER FIND OUT!
Ken Reid

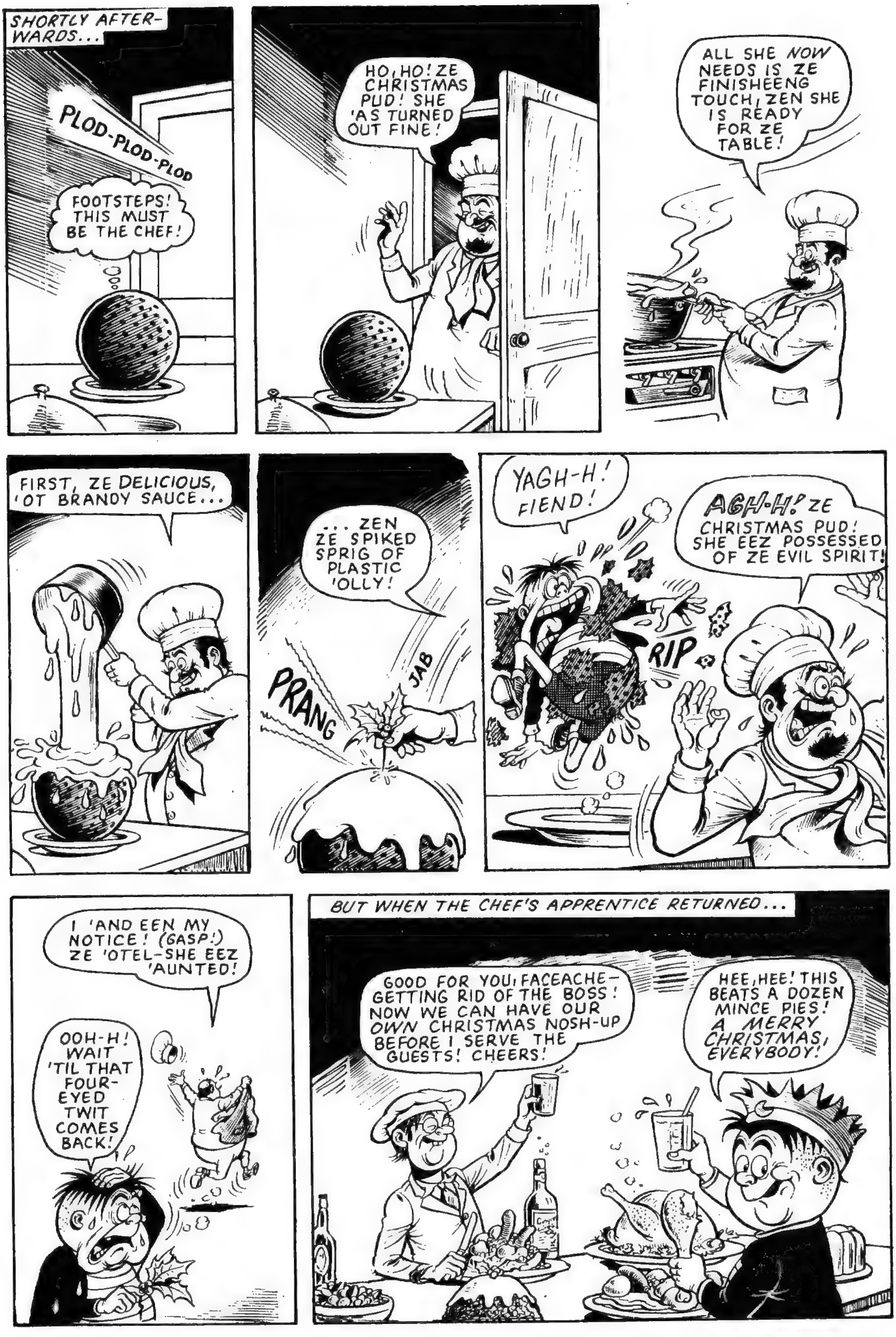

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
LET'S GET SOME SWEETS!
SWEET SHOP
WE COULD IF WE HAD SOME MONEY!
I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA! YOU PRETEND TO BE A TALKING DOG, AND WE'LL PERFORM NEAR THE CIRCUS!
CIRCUS IN TOWN
SMASHING!
WOOF! I'M A TALKING DOG!
THAT'S GREAT!
WOOF!
GRRRK!
GRRR!
RUFF!
SNARL!
SOMEONE'S COMING! OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!
TO THE CIRCUS
WOOF!
TALKING DOG
HEAR HIM TALK!
5P
ONLY
GOSH!
GULP!
GROWL!
HIM
ALK!
5P
ONLY

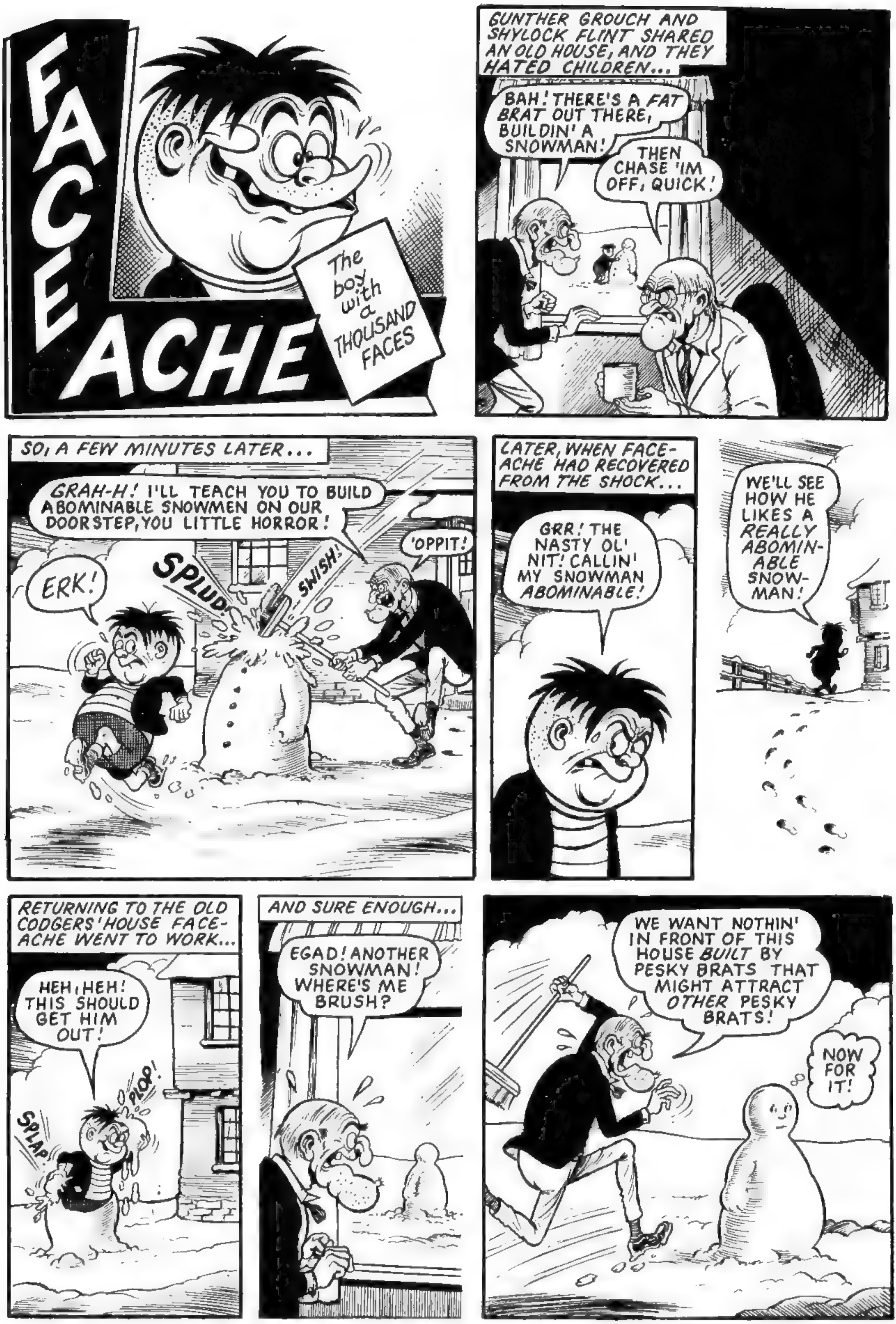

WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING DOG !
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOUR ONE, EITHER!
OOOER!
SUSPICIOUS SNIFF!
MY DOG CAN BEAT YOUR DOG ANY DAY!
OH, YEAH?
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!
FEELING OF IMPENDING DOOM!
GRRRR!
YEOW!
TEAR!
GRRRR!
BITE!
RIP!
SNARL!
TEAR!
HUR, HUR! THAT SHOWED 'IM !
GRRR! I'VE GOT A **BONE** TO PICK WITH YOU !
GULP! OH, NO..!
GRRRR!
HELP! **MAD DOG!**
RRRRRRIP!

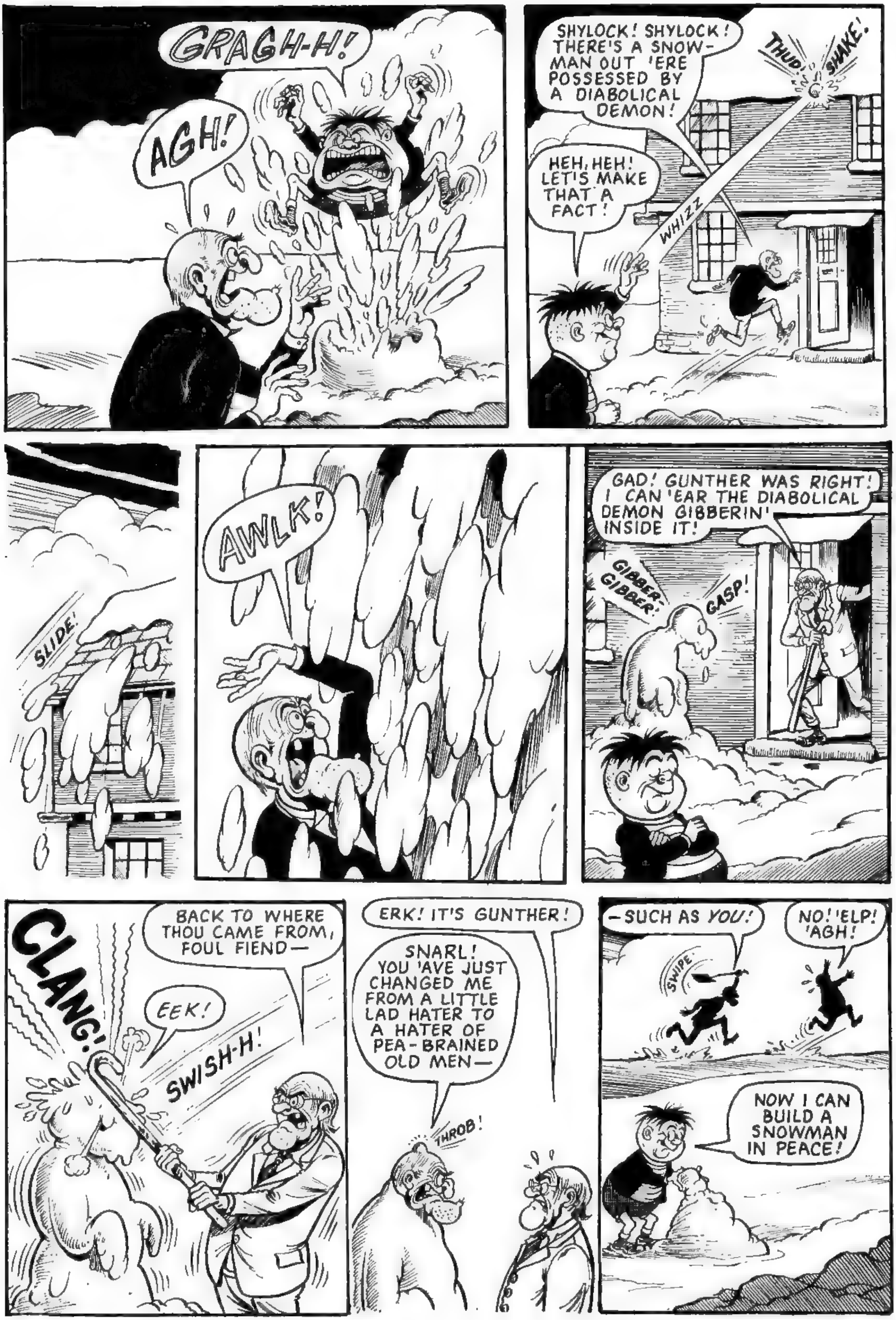

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
IT WAS THE ART LESSON AT FACE ACHE'S SCHOOL...
SO THE DISTANCE HERE, BETWEEN THE NECK AND THE WAIST IS THE SAME AS... BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
HUR, HUR! I'LL TEACH TUBBY NOT TO BEAT ME AT MARBLES...
TAKE THAT, TUBBY!
YAH-BOO! YA MISSED!
..., HENCE THE WIDTH OF THE-HUH?
HO, HO! TEACHER LOOKS INKREDIBLY SILLY!
SPER-LAT
GLUB!
RIGHT! YOU CAN ALL DO EXTRA ART LESSONS TILL SEVEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT!
BUT, SIR... THERE'S A SMASHING 'ORROR FILM AT THE PICTURES, AN' IT STARTS AT SIX...!
THAT EVENING...
NOW THEN, YOU HORRIBLE HORRORS, I'LL START BY SHOWING YOU HOW TO DRAW ONE OF NATURE'S NASTIER CREATIONS! THIS LAD'S VOLUNTEERED TO MODEL!
GLOOM
OUCH! LEGGO!
I'LL SHOW 'IM...!
AND SO, THE FINISHED DRAWING!
BUT 'E DON'T LOOK A BIT LIKE THAT, SIR!
SCRUNGE!

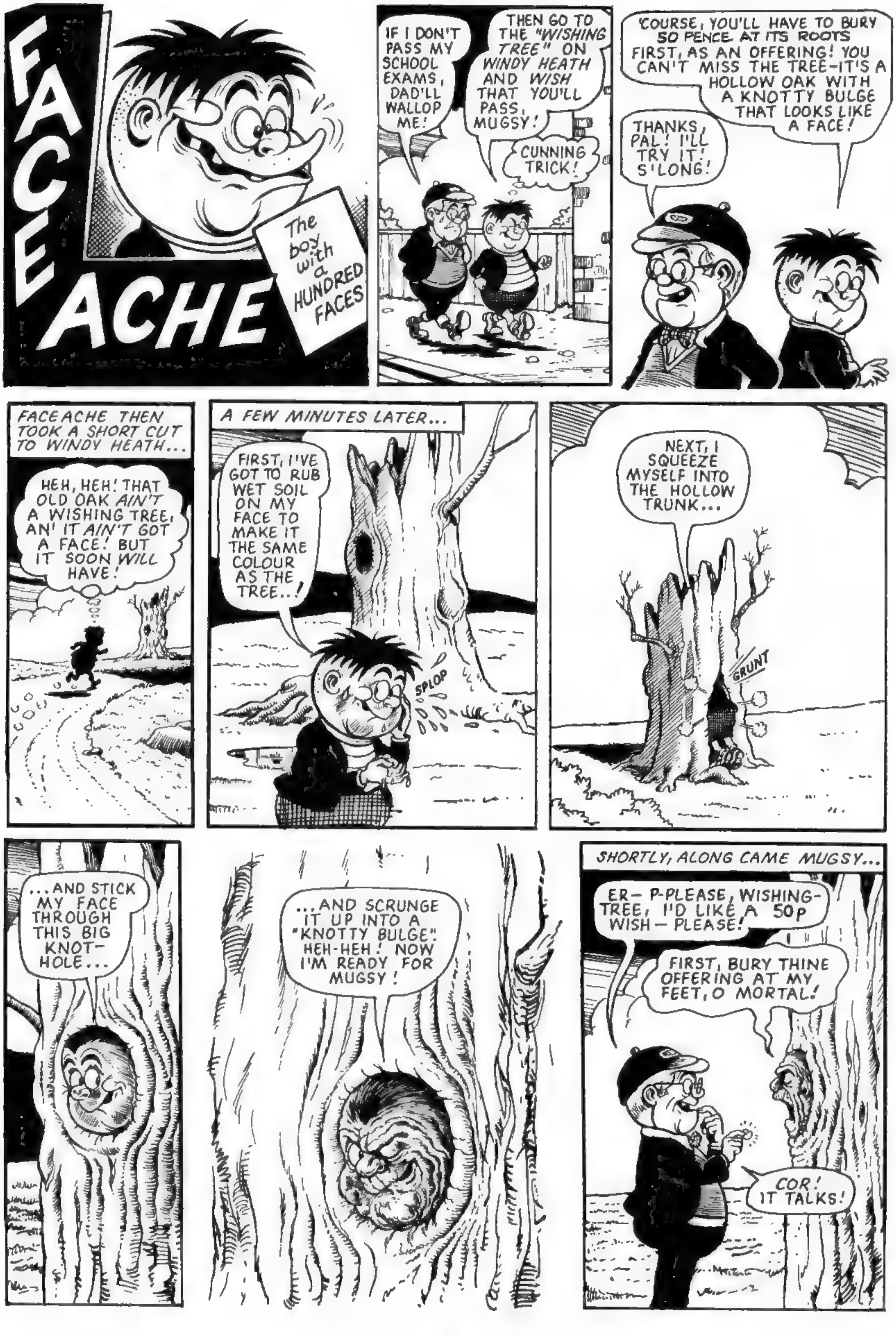

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL START AGAIN!
R-R-RIP
BUT...
'IS NOSE IS LONGER THAN THAT, SIR...!
WHAT?
SCRUNGE!
AND SO IT WENT ON...
'IS EYES ARE BIGGER 'N' THAT...!
'IS EARS ARE BIGGER...!
'IS CHIN IS LONGER...!
EIGHTY-SEVEN REJECTS LATER...
'IS 'AIR IS LONGER AND 'IS TEEF BIGGER...!
GIBBER! CAN'T SEEM TO FOCUS ON HIS FACE... GOTTER SEE AN OPTICIAN!
LEMME IN! MY EYES ARE DRIVING ME POTTY! GIBBER! NEED SOME SPECS!
OPTICIAN
THUD
BANG
FILM NOW STARTING * 'RETURN OF THE SON OF FRANKENSTEIN'S GHOST
GOOD 'OL' FACEACHE! JUST IN TIME FOR THE FILM, THANKS TO YOU!
TEACHER WASN'T AS QUICK-ON-THE-DRAW AS HE THOUGHT! HEH, HEH!

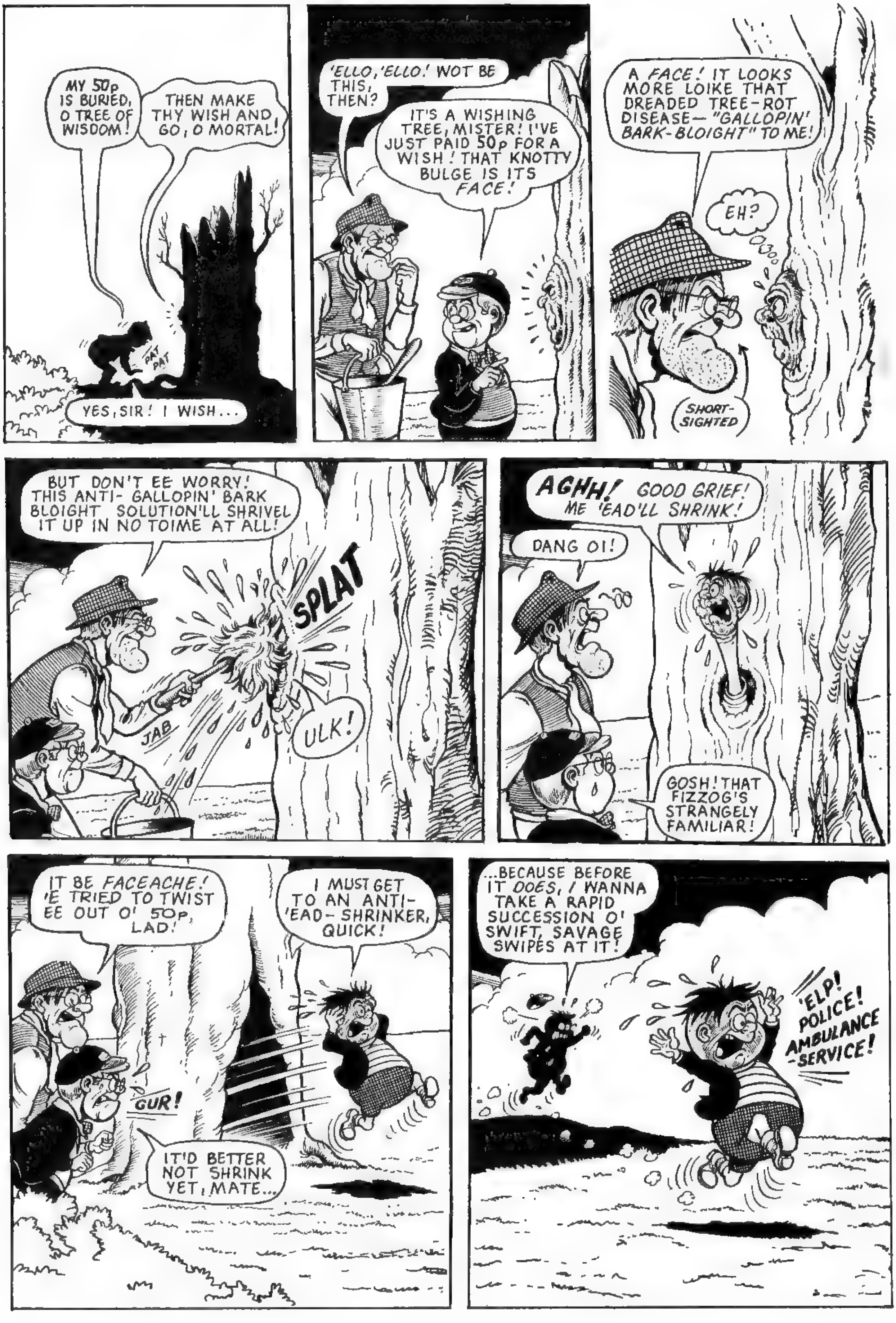

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY AT THE REAR OF THE RITZ HOTEL...
QUICK, FACEACHE! I'VE OVER-COOKED THE GIANT CHRISTMAS PUD FOR THE GUESTS' XMAS DINNER, AN' THE CHEF'LL BE BACK IN FIVE MINUTES!
COR! IT LOOKS LIKE A STEWED PRUNE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?
I-I WANT YOU TO SCRUNGE YOURSELF UP ON A PLATE AND IMPERSONATE A CHRISTMAS PUD — SO'S THE CHEF WON'T SUSPECT ANYTHIN'!
IT'LL ONLY BE FOR TEN MINUTES— WHILE I DASH TO THE SUPERMARKET FOR A REPLACEMENT, READY-COOKED PUD!
A-HEM! SEEIN' AS IT'S THE SEASON O' GOODWILL, I'LL OBLIGE —FOR A DOZEN MINCE PIES!
IT'S A DEAL! COME IN!
AND SO...
SCRUN-N-NGE
WELL! HOW'S THAT FOR A PUDD'N' SHAPE?
ER— THE SHAPE'S OKAY, BUT YOU SHOULD BE BROWN, AN' DOTTED WITH CURRANTS AN' RAISINS!
TWIT! WOT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO? BREAK OUT IN INSTANT SUN-TAN WITH MEASLES?
ER-NO! NO! C-CALM DOWN! I'VE GOT A BRAIN-WAVE!
I'LL WRAP YOU UP IN THIS BROWN, POLKA-DOT, XMAS-PRESENT WRAPPER!
THAT'S BETTER!
THERE! HEE, HEE! YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT! NOW I'M OFF FOR A REAL PUD! IF THE CHEF COMES IN, DON'T BUDGE!
OKAY!
GASP!

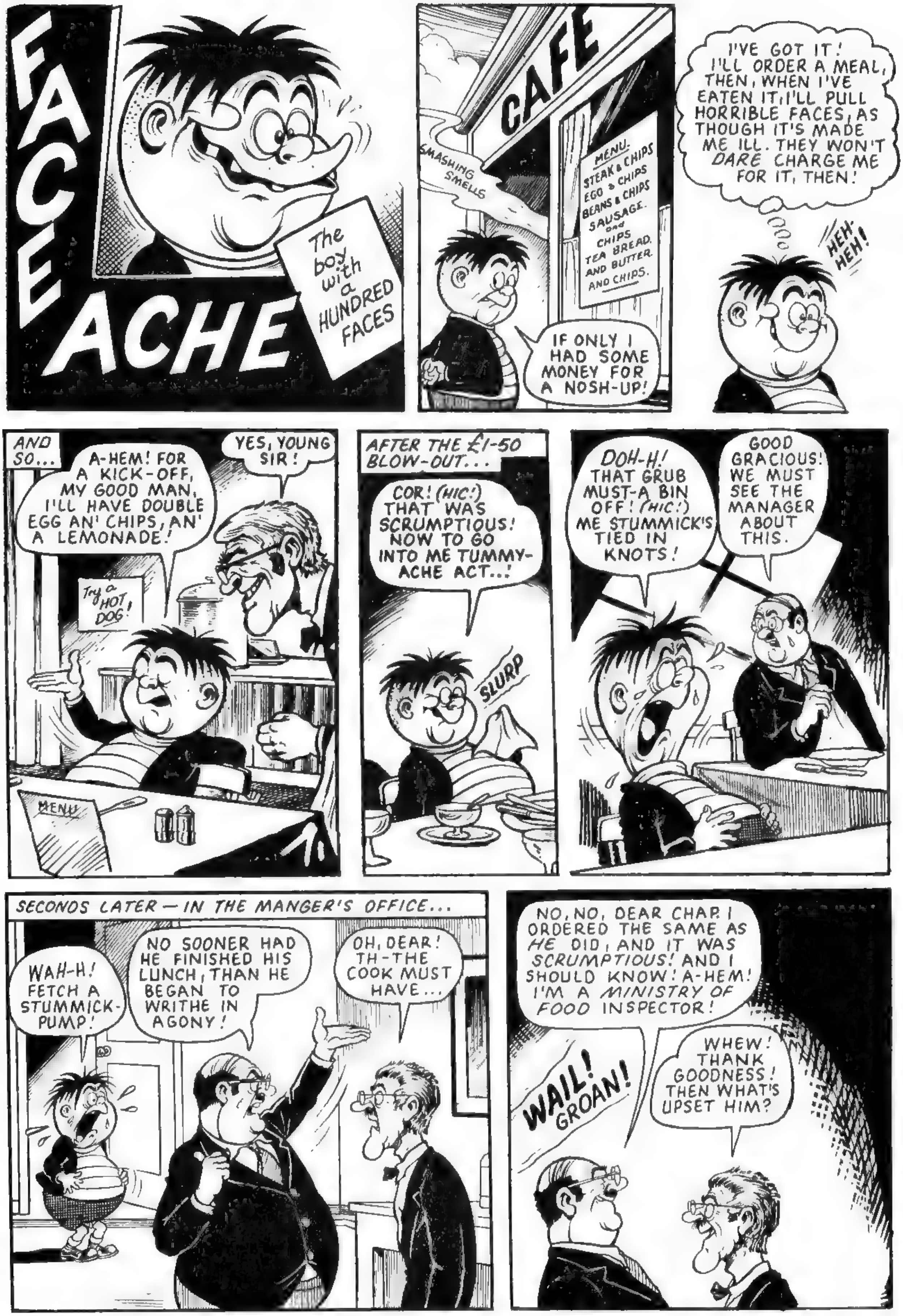

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
PLOD-PLOD-PLOD
FOOTSTEPS! THIS MUST BE THE CHEF!
HO, HO! ZE CHRISTMAS PUD! SHE 'AS TURNED OUT FINE!
ALL SHE *NOW* NEEDS IS ZE FINISHEENG TOUCH, ZEN SHE IS READY FOR ZE TABLE!
FIRST, ZE DELICIOUS, 'OT BRANDY SAUCE...
... ZEN ZE SPIKED SPRIG OF PLASTIC 'OLLY!
PRANG
JAB
YAGH-H! FIEND!
RIP
AGH-H! ZE CHRISTMAS PUD! SHE EEZ POSSESSED OF ZE EVIL SPIRIT!
I 'AND EEN MY NOTICE! (GASP!) ZE 'OTEL-SHE EEZ 'AUNTED!
OOH-H! WAIT 'TIL THAT FOUR-EYED TWIT COMES BACK!
BUT WHEN THE CHEF'S APPRENTICE RETURNED...
GOOD FOR YOU, FACEACHE-GETTING RID OF THE BOSS! NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR *OWN* CHRISTMAS NOSH-UP BEFORE I SERVE THE GUESTS! CHEERS!
HEE, HEE! THIS BEATS A DOZEN MINCE PIES! A MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

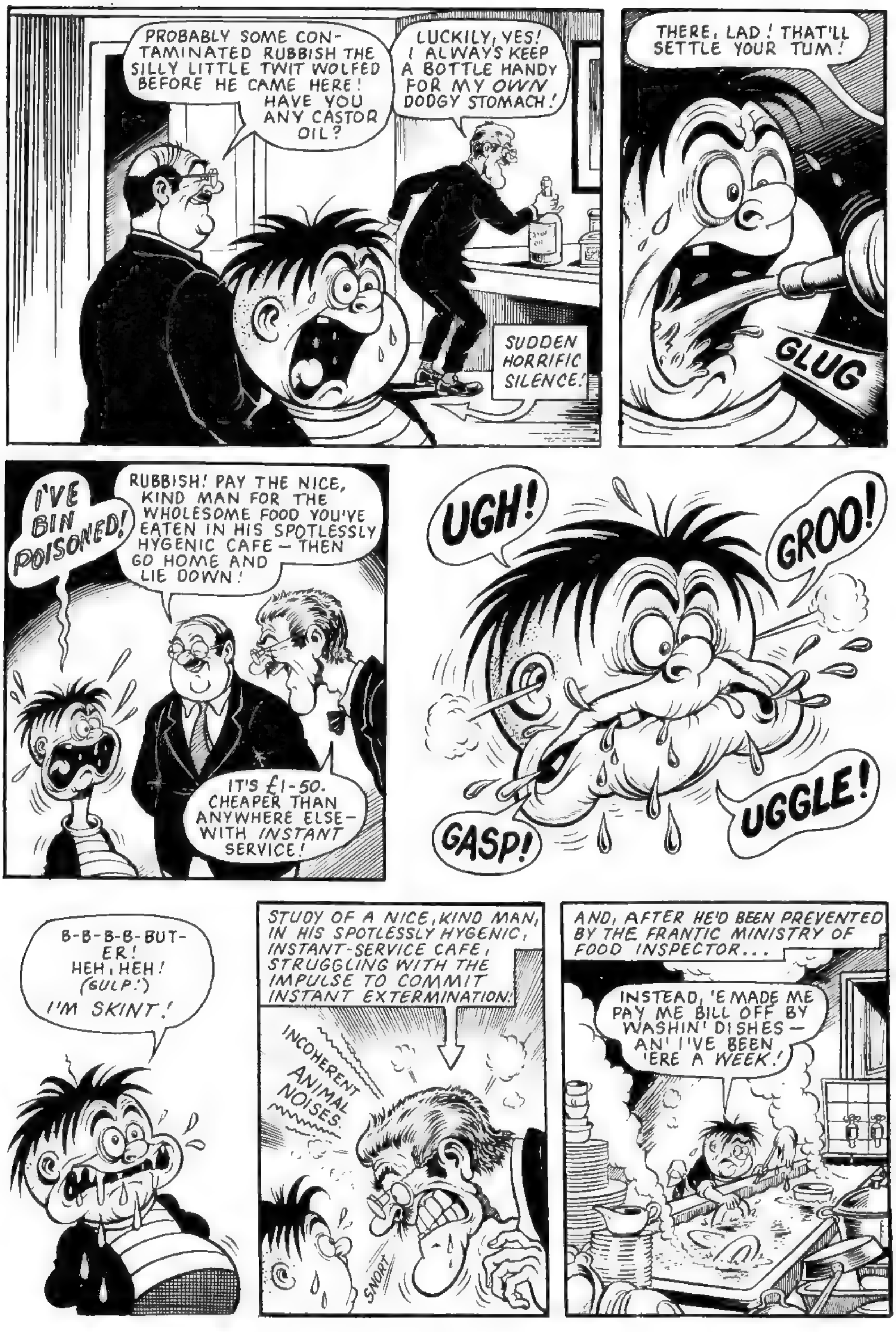

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
GUNTHER GROUCH AND SHYLOCK FLINT SHARED AN OLD HOUSE, AND THEY HATED CHILDREN...
BAH! THERE'S A *FAT BRAT* OUT THERE, BUILDIN' A SNOWMAN!
THEN CHASE 'IM OFF, QUICK!
SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
GRAH-H! I'LL TEACH YOU TO BUILD ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN ON OUR DOORSTEP, YOU LITTLE HORROR!
'OPPIT!
ERK!
SPLUD!
SWISH!
LATER, WHEN FACE-ACHE HAD RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK...
GRR! THE NASTY OL' NIT! CALLIN' MY SNOWMAN *ABOMINABLE!*
WE'LL SEE HOW HE LIKES A *REALLY ABOMINABLE* SNOWMAN!
RETURNING TO THE OLD CODGERS' HOUSE FACE-ACHE WENT TO WORK...
HEH, HEH! THIS SHOULD GET HIM OUT!
PLOP!
SPLAP!
AND SURE ENOUGH...
EGAD! ANOTHER SNOWMAN! WHERE'S ME BRUSH?
WE WANT NOTHIN' IN FRONT OF THIS HOUSE *BUILT* BY PESKY BRATS THAT MIGHT ATTRACT *OTHER* PESKY BRATS!
NOW FOR IT!

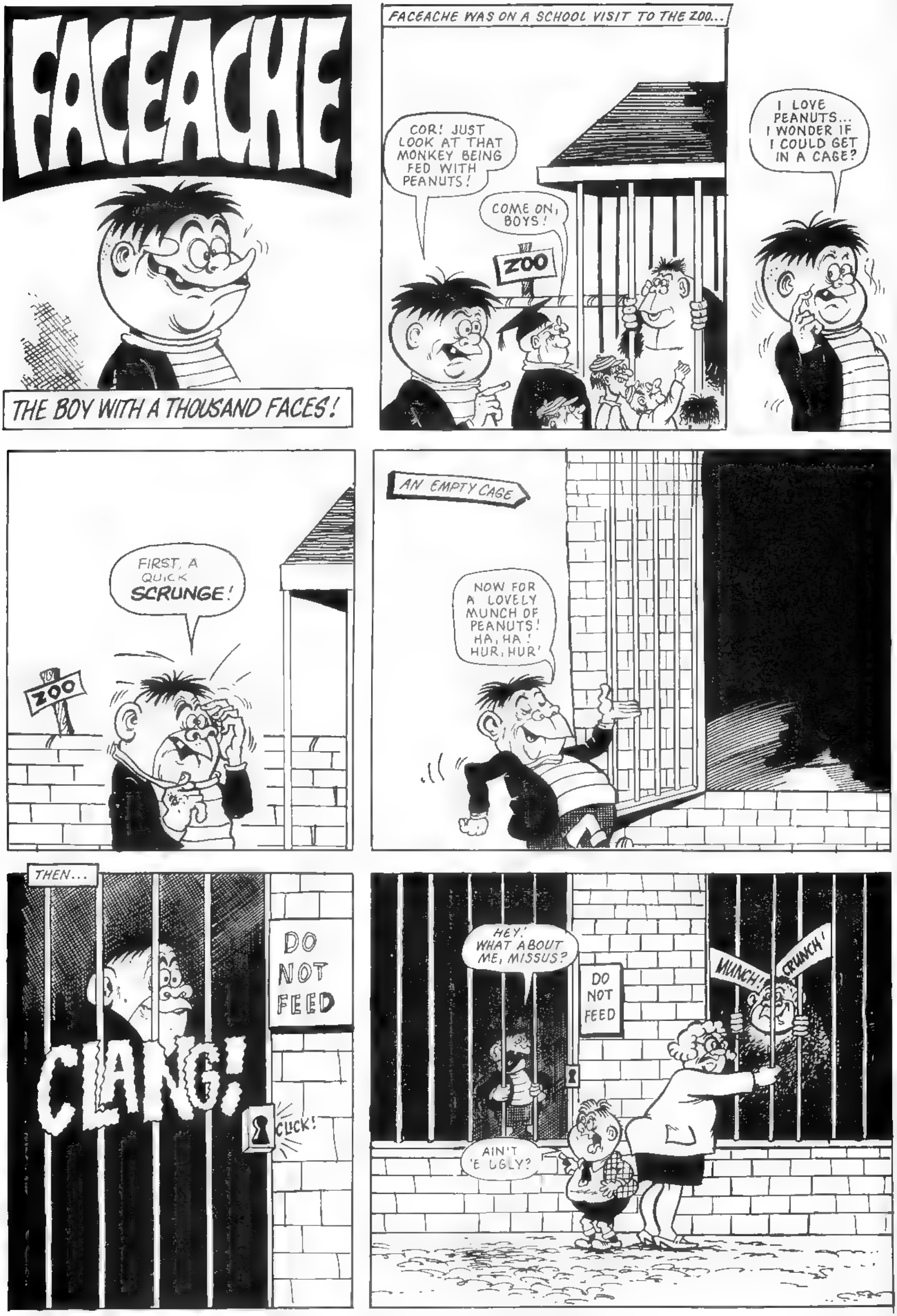

GRAGH-H!
AGH!
SHYLOCK! SHYLOCK! THERE'S A SNOW-MAN OUT 'ERE POSSESSED BY A DIABOLICAL DEMON!
THUD! SHAKE!
HEH, HEH! LET'S MAKE THAT A FACT!
WHIZZ
SLIDE!
AWLK!
GAD! GUNTHER WAS RIGHT! I CAN 'EAR THE DIABOLICAL DEMON GIBBERIN' INSIDE IT!
GIBBER, GIBBER.
GASP!
BACK TO WHERE THOU CAME FROM, FOUL FIEND—
CLANG!
EEK!
SWISH-H!
ERK! IT'S GUNTHER!
SNARL! YOU 'AVE JUST CHANGED ME FROM A LITTLE LAD HATER TO A HATER OF PEA-BRAINED OLD MEN—
THROB!
—SUCH AS YOU!
NO! 'ELP! 'AGH!
SWIPE
NOW I CAN BUILD A SNOWMAN IN PEACE!

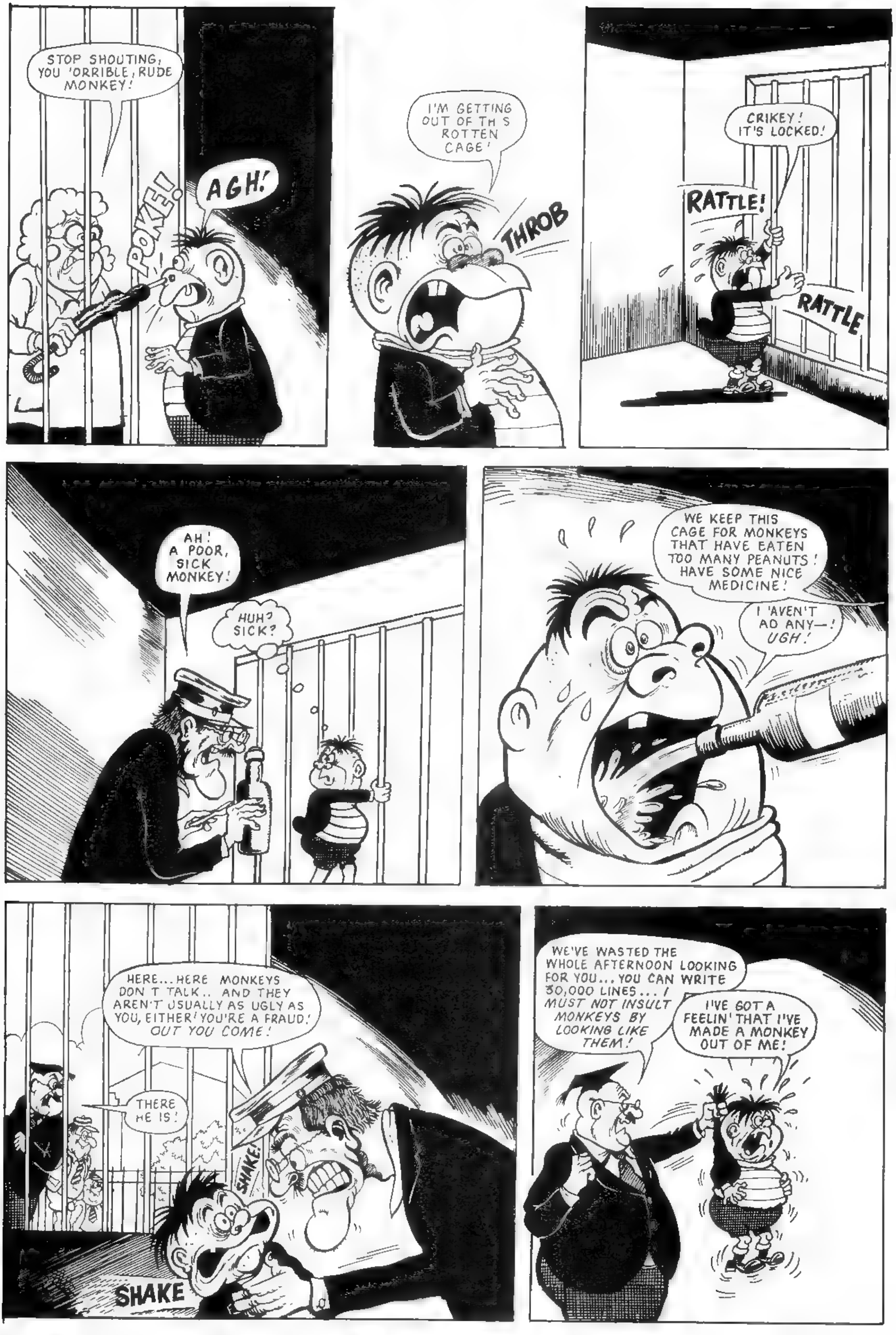

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
IF I DON'T PASS MY SCHOOL EXAMS, DAD'LL WALLOP ME!
THEN GO TO THE "WISHING TREE" ON WINDY HEATH AND WISH THAT YOU'LL PASS, MUGSY!
CUNNING TRICK!
'COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO BURY 50 PENCE AT ITS ROOTS FIRST, AS AN OFFERING! YOU CAN'T MISS THE TREE–IT'S A HOLLOW OAK WITH A KNOTTY BULGE THAT LOOKS LIKE A FACE!
THANKS, PAL! I'LL TRY IT! S'LONG!
FACEACHE THEN TOOK A SHORT CUT TO WINDY HEATH...
HEH, HEH! THAT OLD OAK AIN'T A WISHING TREE, AN' IT AIN'T GOT A FACE! BUT IT SOON WILL HAVE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
FIRST, I'VE GOT TO RUB WET SOIL ON MY FACE TO MAKE IT THE SAME COLOUR AS THE TREE..!
SPLOP
NEXT, I SQUEEZE MYSELF INTO THE HOLLOW TRUNK...
GRUNT
...AND STICK MY FACE THROUGH THIS BIG KNOT-HOLE...
...AND SCRUNGE IT UP INTO A "KNOTTY BULGE". HEH-HEH! NOW I'M READY FOR MUGSY!
SHORTLY, ALONG CAME MUGSY...
ER– P-PLEASE, WISHING-TREE, I'D LIKE A 50p WISH – PLEASE!
FIRST, BURY THINE OFFERING AT MY FEET, O MORTAL!
COR! IT TALKS!

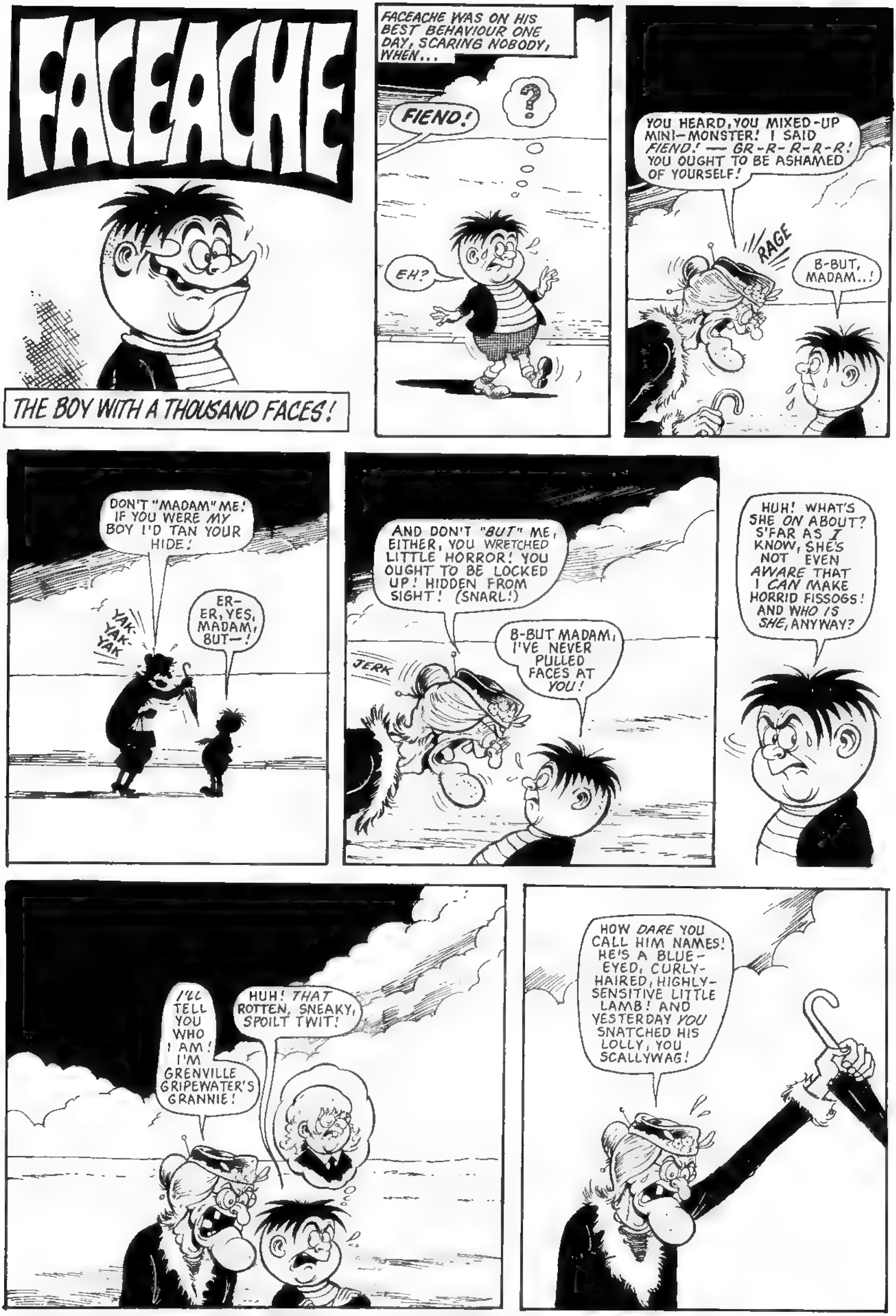

MY 50p IS BURIED, O TREE OF WISDOM!
THEN MAKE THY WISH AND GO, O MORTAL!
PAT PAT
YES, SIR! I WISH...
'ELLO, 'ELLO! WOT BE THIS, THEN?
IT'S A WISHING TREE, MISTER! I'VE JUST PAID 50p FOR A WISH! THAT KNOTTY BULGE IS ITS FACE!
A FACE! IT LOOKS MORE LOIKE THAT DREADED TREE-ROT DISEASE— "GALLOPIN' BARK-BLOIGHT" TO ME!
EH?
SHORT-SIGHTED
BUT DON'T EE WORRY! THIS ANTI-GALLOPIN' BARK BLOIGHT SOLUTION'LL SHRIVEL IT UP IN NO TOIME AT ALL!
SPLAT
JAB
ULK!
AGHH! GOOD GRIEF! ME 'EAD'LL SHRINK!
DANG OI!
GOSH! THAT FIZZOG'S STRANGELY FAMILIAR!
IT BE FACEACHE! 'E TRIED TO TWIST EE OUT O' 50p, LAD!
I MUST GET TO AN ANTI-'EAD-SHRINKER, QUICK!
GUR!
IT'D BETTER NOT SHRINK YET, MATE...
...BECAUSE BEFORE IT DOES, I WANNA TAKE A RAPID SUCCESSION O' SWIFT, SAVAGE SWIPES AT IT!
'ELP! POLICE! AMBULANCE SERVICE!

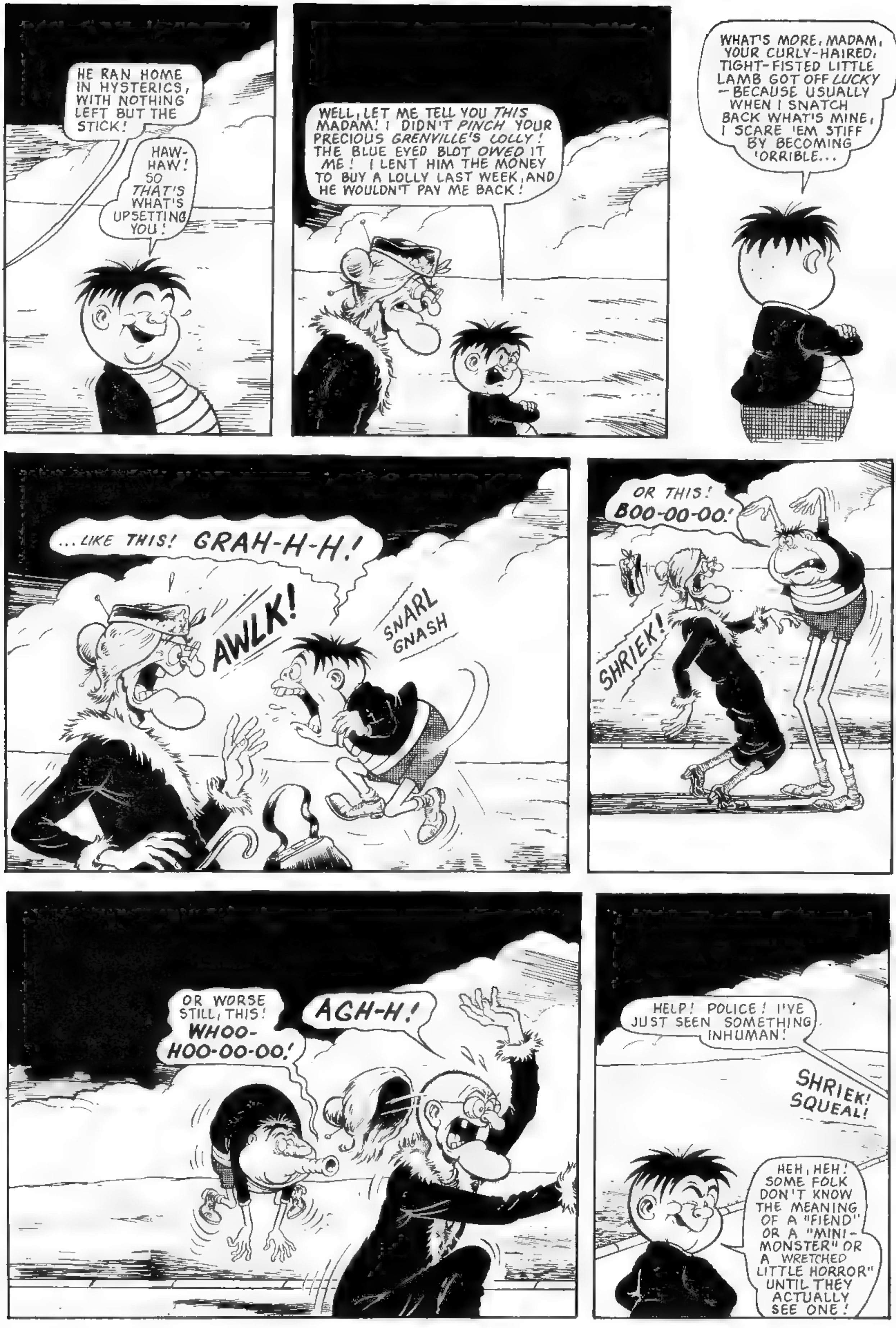

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
CAFE
SMASHING SMELLS
MENU.
STEAK & CHIPS
EGG & CHIPS
BEANS & CHIPS
SAUSAGE and CHIPS
TEA BREAD AND BUTTER AND CHIPS.
IF ONLY I HAD SOME MONEY FOR A NOSH-UP!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL ORDER A MEAL, THEN, WHEN I'VE EATEN IT, I'LL PULL HORRIBLE FACES, AS THOUGH IT'S MADE ME ILL. THEY WON'T DARE CHARGE ME FOR IT, THEN!
HEH-HEH!
AND SO...
A-HEM! FOR A KICK-OFF, MY GOOD MAN, I'LL HAVE DOUBLE EGG AN' CHIPS, AN' A LEMONADE!
YES, YOUNG SIR!
Try a HOT DOG!
MENU
AFTER THE £1-50 BLOW-OUT...
COR! (HIC!) THAT WAS SCRUMPTIOUS! NOW TO GO INTO ME TUMMY-ACHE ACT...!
SLURP
DOH-H! THAT GRUB MUST-A BIN OFF! (HIC!) ME STUMMICK'S TIED IN KNOTS!
GOOD GRACIOUS! WE MUST SEE THE MANAGER ABOUT THIS.
SECONDS LATER — IN THE MANGER'S OFFICE...
WAH-H! FETCH A STUMMICK-PUMP!
NO SOONER HAD HE FINISHED HIS LUNCH, THAN HE BEGAN TO WRITHE IN AGONY!
OH, DEAR! TH-THE COOK MUST HAVE...
NO, NO, DEAR CHAP. I ORDERED THE SAME AS HE DID, AND IT WAS SCRUMPTIOUS! AND I SHOULD KNOW! A-HEM! I'M A MINISTRY OF FOOD INSPECTOR!
WAIL! GROAN!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS! THEN WHAT'S UPSET HIM?

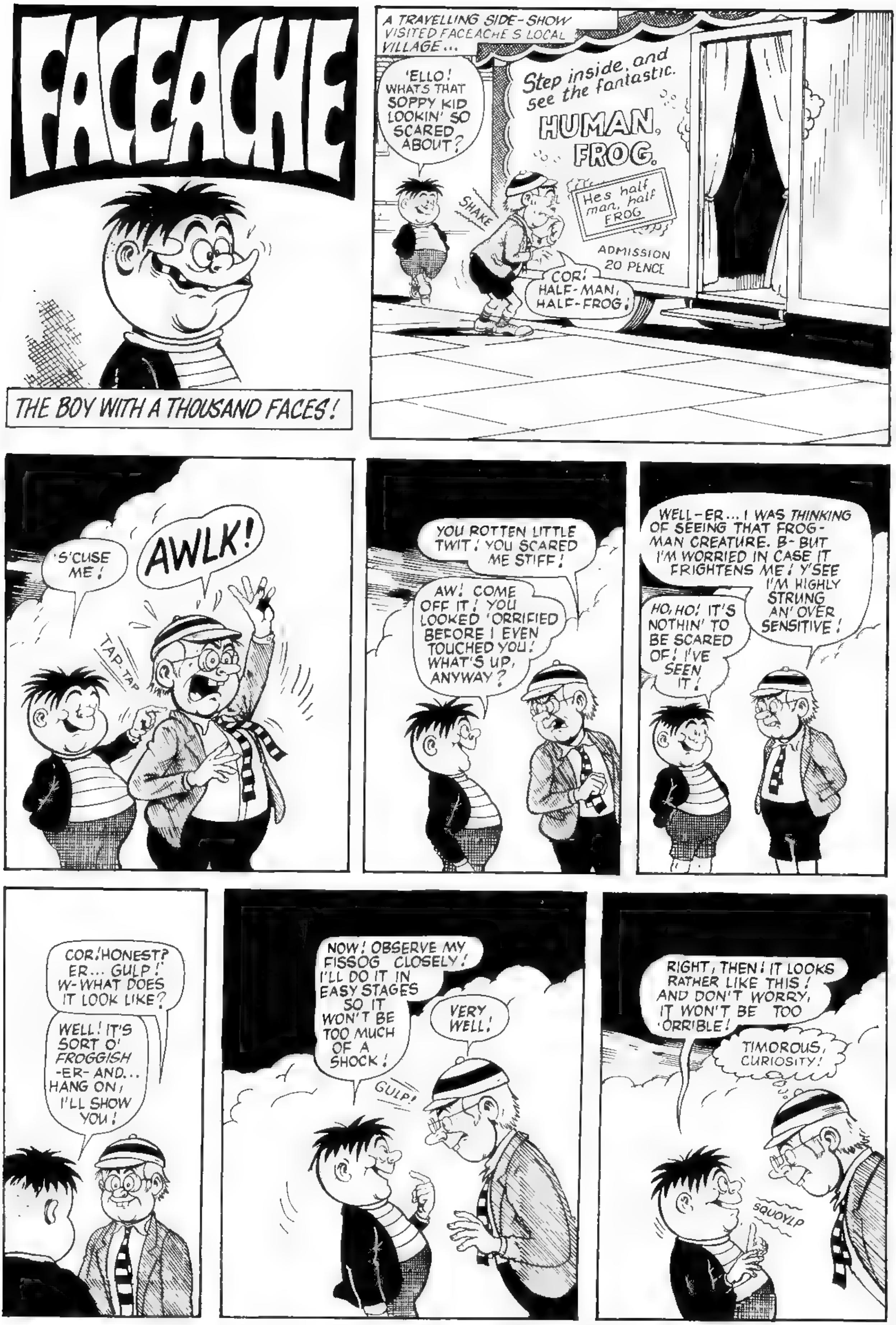

PROBABLY SOME CONTAMINATED RUBBISH THE SILLY LITTLE TWIT WOLFED BEFORE HE CAME HERE! HAVE YOU ANY CASTOR OIL?
LUCKILY, YES! I ALWAYS KEEP A BOTTLE HANDY FOR MY *OWN* DODGY STOMACH!
SUDDEN HORRIFIC SILENCE!
THERE, LAD! THAT'LL SETTLE YOUR TUM!
GLUG
I'VE BIN POISONED!
RUBBISH! PAY THE NICE, KIND MAN FOR THE WHOLESOME FOOD YOU'VE EATEN IN HIS SPOTLESSLY HYGENIC CAFE — THEN GO HOME AND LIE DOWN!
IT'S £1-50. CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE — WITH *INSTANT* SERVICE!
UGH!
GROO!
GASP!
UGGLE!
B-B-B-B-BUT-ER! HEH, HEH! (GULP!) I'M SKINT!
STUDY OF A NICE, KIND MAN, IN HIS SPOTLESSLY HYGENIC, INSTANT-SERVICE CAFE, STRUGGLING WITH THE IMPULSE TO COMMIT INSTANT EXTERMINATION!
INCOHERENT ANIMAL NOISES.
SNORT
AND, AFTER HE'D BEEN PREVENTED BY THE FRANTIC MINISTRY OF FOOD INSPECTOR...
INSTEAD, 'E MADE ME PAY ME BILL OFF BY WASHIN' DISHES — AN' I'VE BEEN 'ERE A *WEEK*!

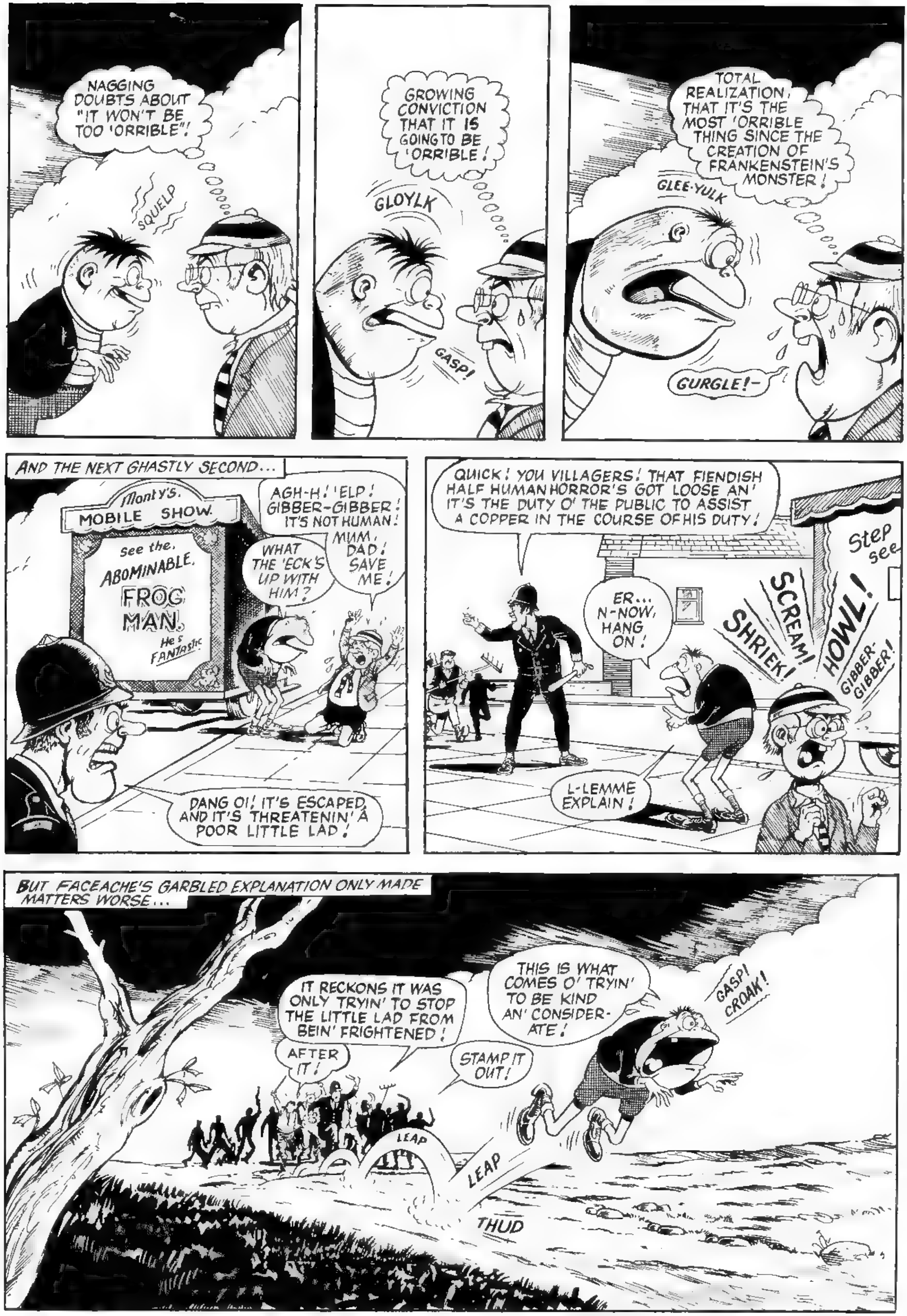

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES!
FACEACHE WAS ON A SCHOOL VISIT TO THE ZOO...
COR! JUST LOOK AT THAT MONKEY BEING FED WITH PEANUTS!
COME ON, BOYS!
ZOO
I LOVE PEANUTS... I WONDER IF I COULD GET IN A CAGE?
FIRST, A QUICK SCRUNGE!
ZOO
AN EMPTY CAGE
NOW FOR A LOVELY MUNCH OF PEANUTS! HA, HA! HUR, HUR'
THEN...
CLANG!
CLICK!
DO NOT FEED
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME, MISSUS?
DO NOT FEED
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!
AIN'T 'E UGLY?

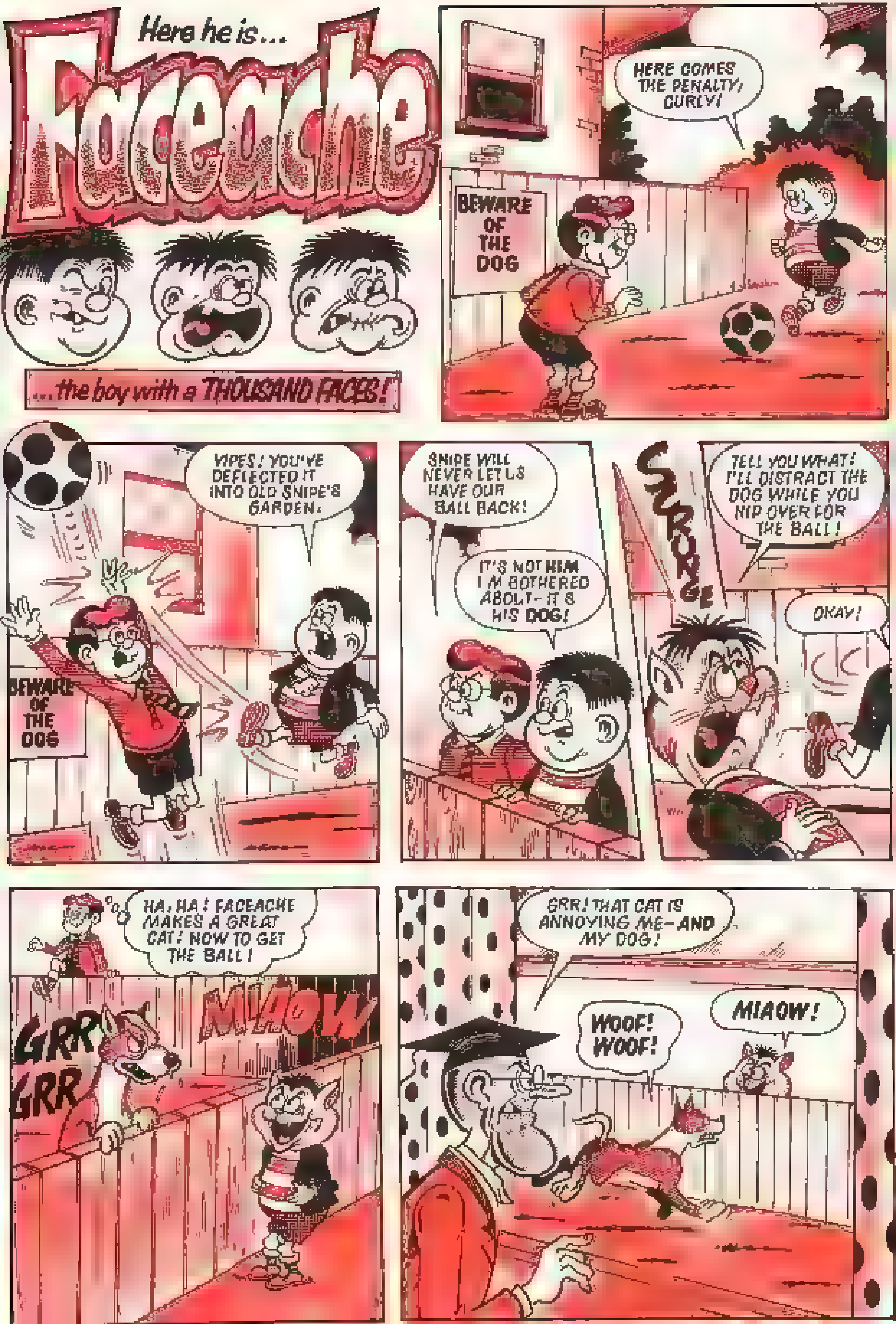

STOP SHOUTING, YOU 'ORRIBLE, RUDE MONKEY!
POKE!
AGH!
I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS ROTTEN CAGE!
THROB
CRIKEY! IT'S LOCKED!
RATTLE!
RATTLE
AH! A POOR, SICK MONKEY!
HUH? SICK?
WE KEEP THIS CAGE FOR MONKEYS THAT HAVE EATEN TOO MANY PEANUTS! HAVE SOME NICE MEDICINE!
I 'AVEN'T 'AD ANY—! UGH!
HERE... HERE MONKEYS DON'T TALK.. AND THEY AREN'T USUALLY AS UGLY AS YOU, EITHER! YOU'RE A FRAUD! OUT YOU COME!
THERE HE IS!
SHAKE!
SHAKE
WE'VE WASTED THE WHOLE AFTERNOON LOOKING FOR YOU... YOU CAN WRITE 30,000 LINES... I MUST NOT INSULT MONKEYS BY LOOKING LIKE THEM!
I'VE GOT A FEELIN' THAT I'VE MADE A MONKEY OUT OF ME!

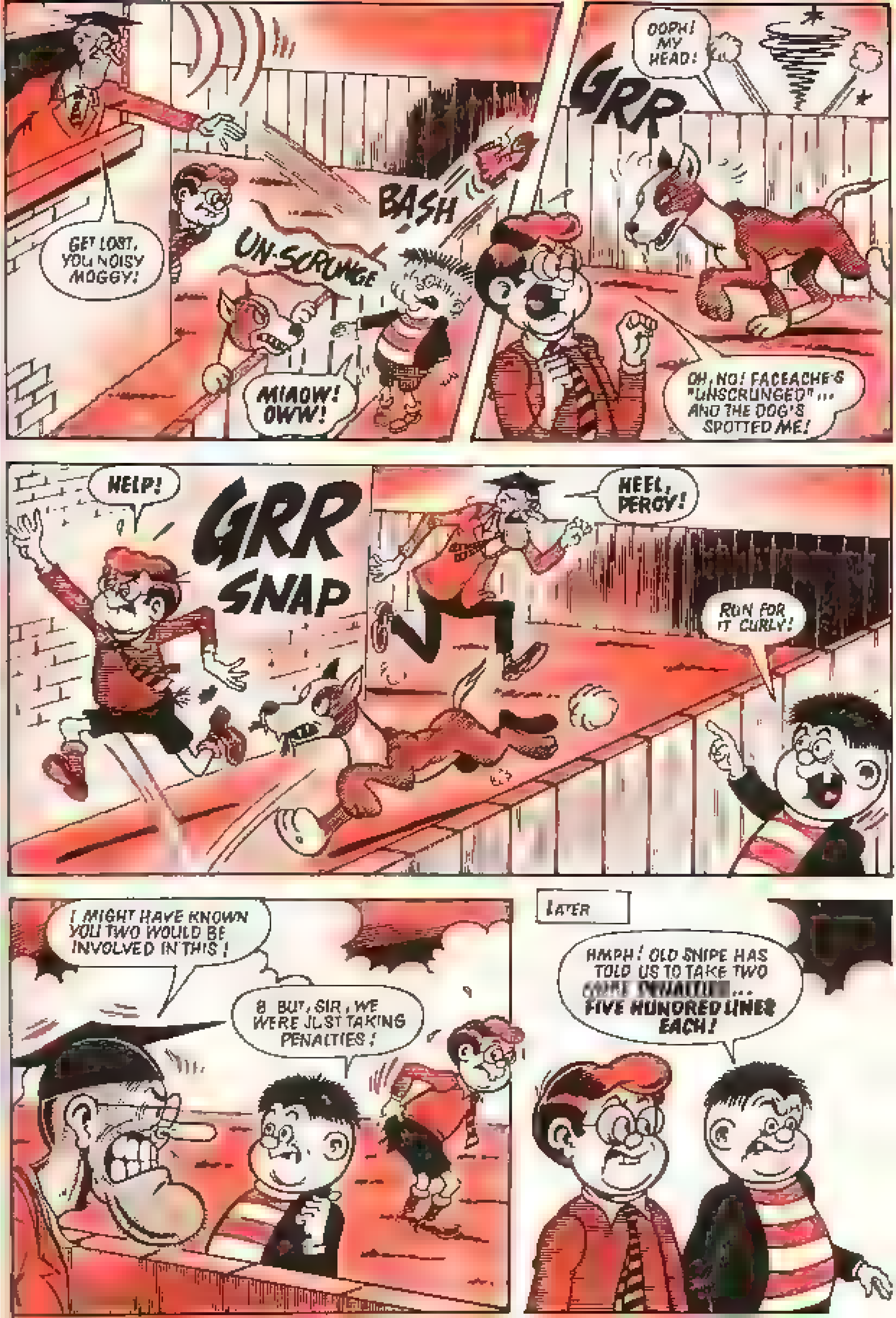

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES!
FACEACHE WAS ON HIS BEST BEHAVIOUR ONE DAY, SCARING NOBODY, WHEN...
FIEND!
?
EH?
YOU HEARD, YOU MIXED-UP MINI-MONSTER! I SAID *FIEND!* — GR-R-R-R-R! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
RAGE
B-BUT, MADAM..!
DON'T "MADAM" ME! IF YOU WERE *MY* BOY I'D TAN YOUR HIDE!
YAK-YAK-YAK
ER-ER, YES, MADAM, BUT—!
AND DON'T *"BUT"* ME, EITHER, YOU WRETCHED LITTLE HORROR! YOU OUGHT TO BE LOCKED UP! HIDDEN FROM SIGHT! (SNARL!)
JERK
B-BUT MADAM, I'VE NEVER PULLED FACES AT *YOU*!
HUH! WHAT'S SHE *ON* ABOUT? S'FAR AS *I* KNOW, SHE'S NOT EVEN *AWARE* THAT I *CAN* MAKE HORRID FISSOGS! AND *WHO IS SHE*, ANYWAY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM! I'M GRENVILLE GRIPEWATER'S GRANNIE!
HUH! *THAT* ROTTEN, SNEAKY, SPOILT TWIT!
HOW *DARE* YOU CALL HIM NAMES! HE'S A BLUE-EYED, CURLY-HAIRED, HIGHLY-SENSITIVE LITTLE LAMB! AND YESTERDAY *YOU* SNATCHED HIS LOLLY, YOU SCALLYWAG!

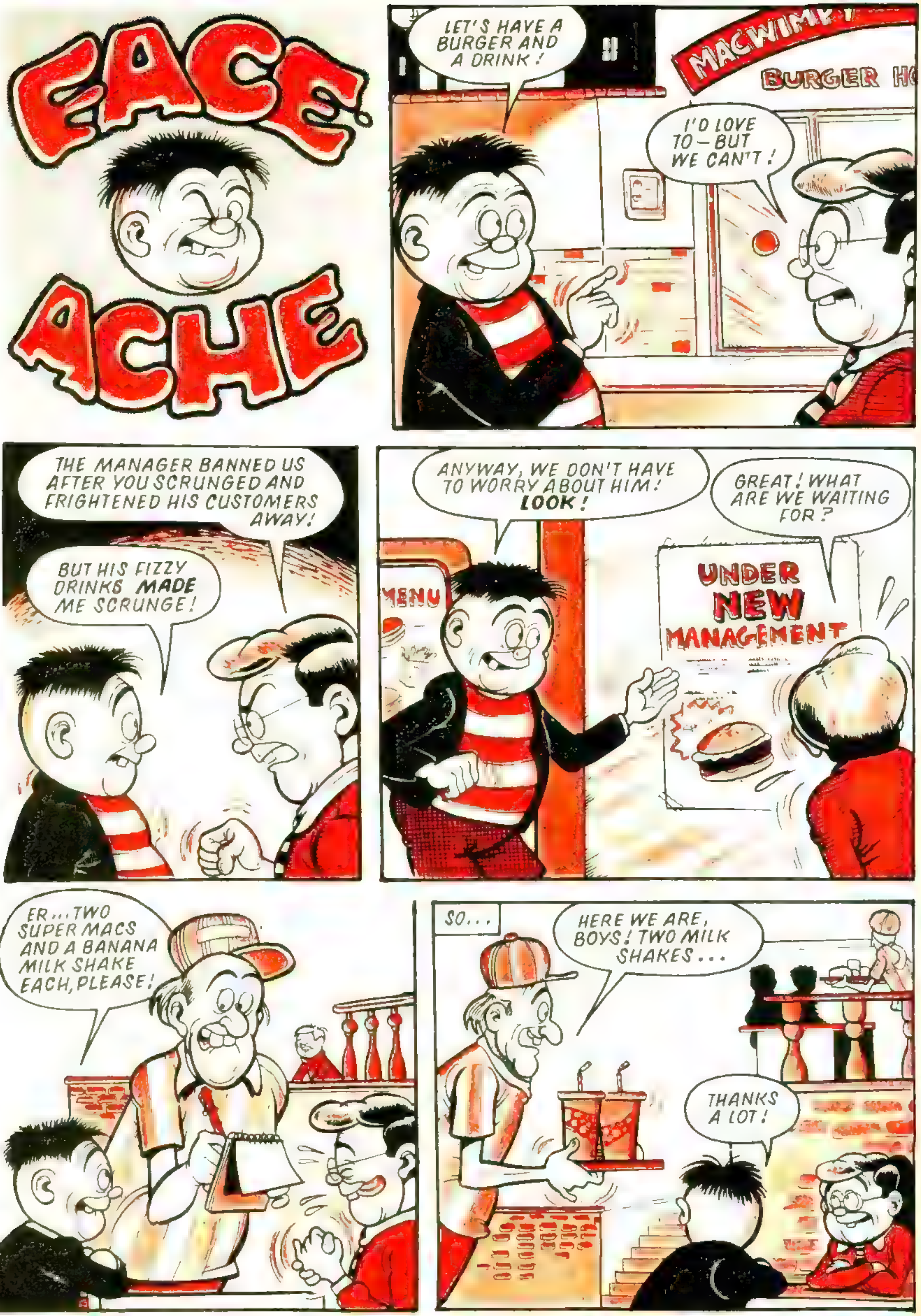

HE RAN HOME IN HYSTERICS, WITH NOTHING LEFT BUT THE STICK!
HAW-HAW! SO THAT'S WHAT'S UPSETTING YOU!
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THIS MADAM! I DIDN'T PINCH YOUR PRECIOUS GRENVILLE'S LOLLY! THE BLUE EYED BLOT OWED IT ME! I LENT HIM THE MONEY TO BUY A LOLLY LAST WEEK, AND HE WOULDN'T PAY ME BACK!
WHAT'S MORE, MADAM, YOUR CURLY-HAIRED, TIGHT-FISTED LITTLE LAMB GOT OFF LUCKY — BECAUSE USUALLY WHEN I SNATCH BACK WHAT'S MINE, I SCARE 'EM STIFF BY BECOMING 'ORRIBLE...
...LIKE THIS! GRAH-H-H!
!
AWLK!
SNARL GNASH
OR THIS! BOO-OO-OO!
SHRIEK!
OR WORSE STILL, THIS! WHOO-HOO-OO-OO!
AGH-H!
HELP! POLICE! I'VE JUST SEEN SOMETHING INHUMAN!
SHRIEK! SQUEAL!
HEH, HEH! SOME FOLK DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF A "FIEND" OR A "MINI-MONSTER" OR A "WRETCHED LITTLE HORROR" UNTIL THEY ACTUALLY SEE ONE!

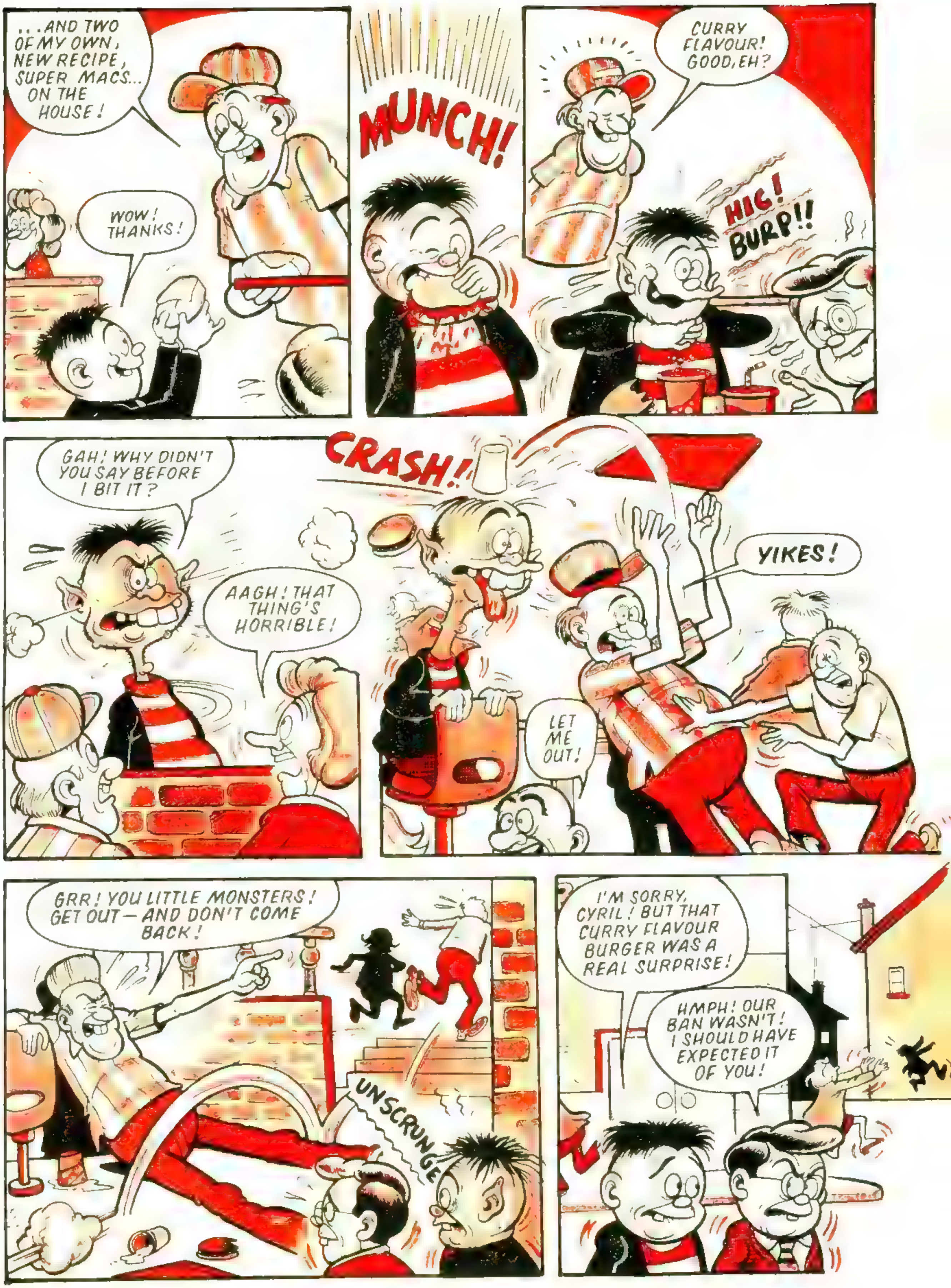

FACEACHE
THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES!
A TRAVELLING SIDE-SHOW VISITED FACEACHE'S LOCAL VILLAGE...
'ELLO! WHATS THAT SOPPY KID LOOKIN' SO SCARED ABOUT?
Step inside, and see the fantastic.
HUMAN FROG.
He's half man, half FROG
ADMISSION 20 PENCE
SHAKE
COR! HALF-MAN, HALF-FROG!
'S'CUSE ME!
AWLK!
TAP TAP
YOU ROTTEN LITTLE TWIT! YOU SCARED ME STIFF!
AW! COME OFF IT! YOU LOOKED 'ORRIFIED BEFORE I EVEN TOUCHED YOU! WHAT'S UP, ANYWAY?
WELL-ER... I WAS THINKING OF SEEING THAT FROG-MAN CREATURE. B-BUT I'M WORRIED IN CASE IT FRIGHTENS ME! Y'SEE I'M HIGHLY STRUNG AN' OVER SENSITIVE!
HO, HO! IT'S NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF! I'VE SEEN IT!
COR! HONEST? ER... GULP! W-WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
WELL! IT'S SORT O' FROGGISH -ER- AND... HANG ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!
NOW! OBSERVE MY FISSOG CLOSELY! I'LL DO IT IN EASY STAGES SO IT WON'T BE TOO MUCH OF A SHOCK!
VERY WELL!
GULP!
RIGHT, THEN! IT LOOKS RATHER LIKE THIS! AND DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T BE TOO 'ORRIBLE!
TIMOROUS CURIOSITY!
SQUOYLP

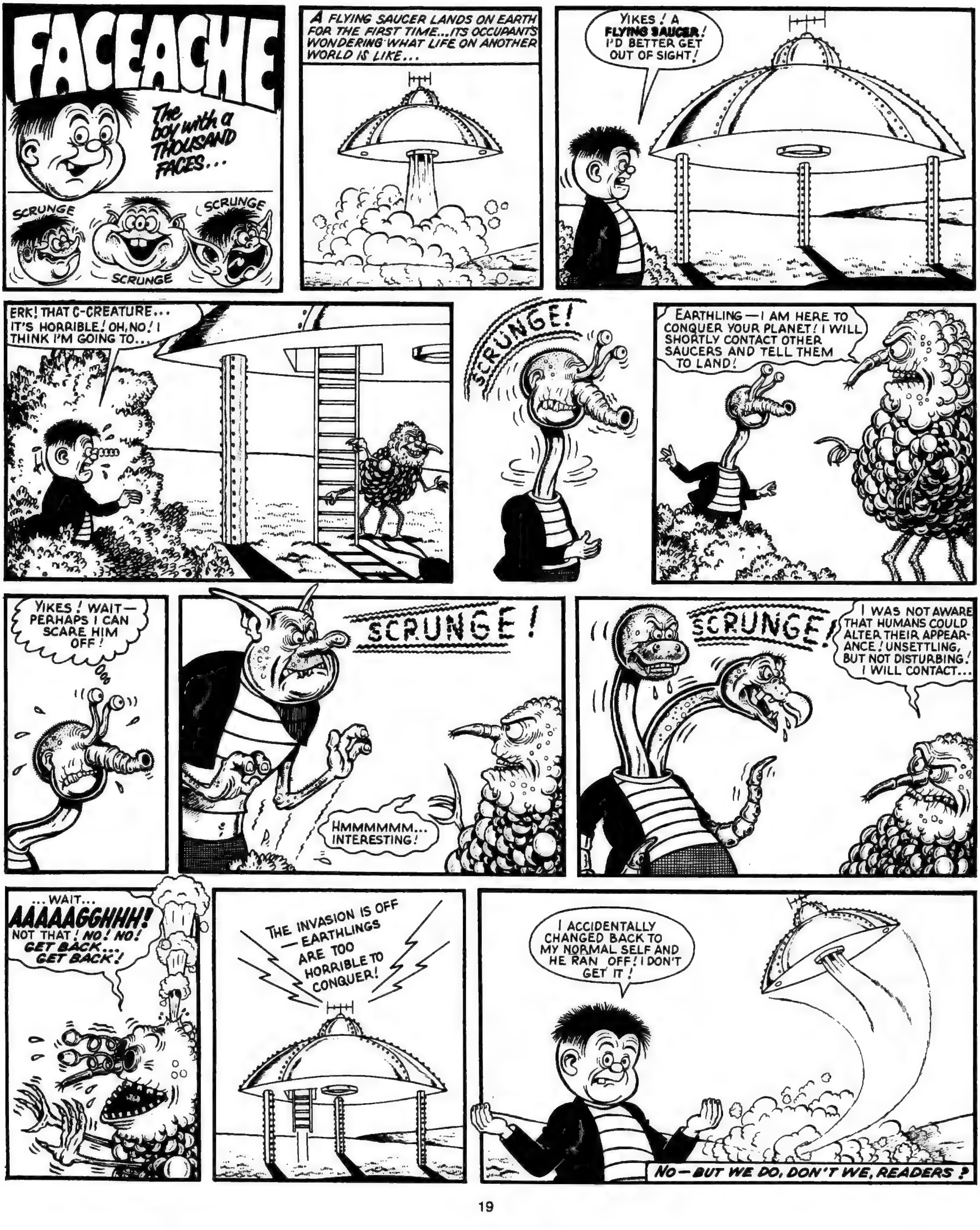

NAGGING DOUBTS ABOUT "IT WON'T BE TOO 'ORRIBLE"!
SQUELP
GROWING CONVICTION THAT IT IS GOING TO BE 'ORRIBLE!
GLOYLK
GASP!
TOTAL REALIZATION, THAT IT'S THE MOST 'ORRIBLE THING SINCE THE CREATION OF FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER!
GLEE-YULK
GURGLE!-
AND THE NEXT GHASTLY SECOND...
Monty's MOBILE SHOW
See the ABOMINABLE FROG MAN. He's FANTASTIC
AGH-H! 'ELP! GIBBER-GIBBER! IT'S NOT HUMAN!
WHAT THE 'ECK'S UP WITH HIM?
MUM, DAD! SAVE ME!
DANG OI! IT'S ESCAPED, AND IT'S THREATENIN' A POOR LITTLE LAD!
QUICK! YOU VILLAGERS! THAT FIENDISH HALF HUMAN HORROR'S GOT LOOSE AN' IT'S THE DUTY O' THE PUBLIC TO ASSIST A COPPER IN THE COURSE OF HIS DUTY!
Step see
ER... N-NOW, HANG ON!
SCREAM!
SHRIEK!
HOWL!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
L-LEMME EXPLAIN!
BUT FACEACHE'S GARBLED EXPLANATION ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE...
IT RECKONS IT WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO STOP THE LITTLE LAD FROM BEIN' FRIGHTENED!
THIS IS WHAT COMES O' TRYIN' TO BE KIND AN' CONSIDER-ATE!
GASP! CROAK!
AFTER IT!
STAMP IT OUT!
LEAP
LEAP
THUD

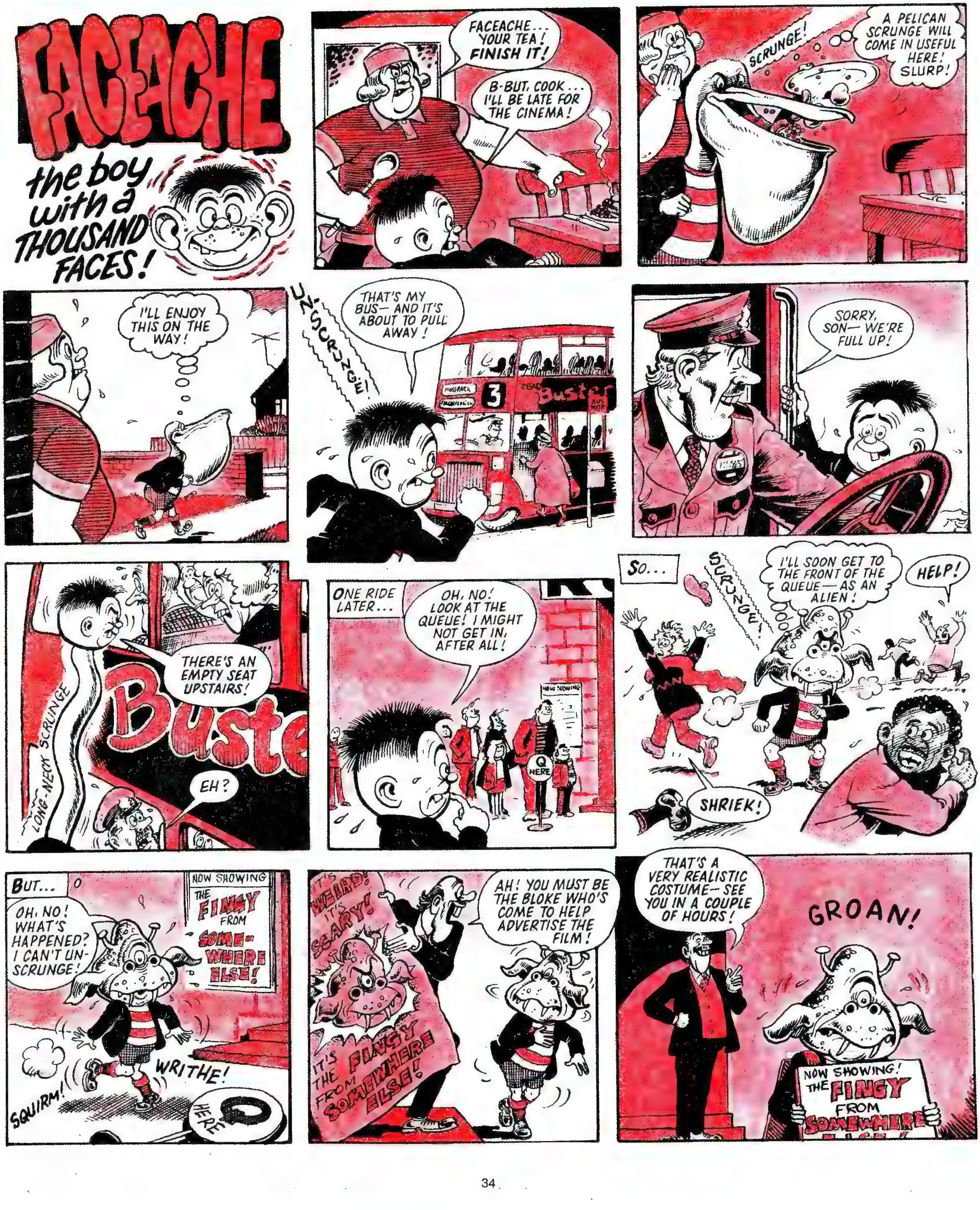

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
HERE COMES THE PENALTY, CURLY!
BEWARE OF THE DOG
YIPES! YOU'VE DEFLECTED IT INTO OLD SNIPE'S GARDEN.
BEWARE OF THE DOG
SNIPE WILL NEVER LET US HAVE OUR BALL BACK!
IT'S NOT HIM I'M BOTHERED ABOUT - IT'S HIS DOG!
SCRUNGE
TELL YOU WHAT! I'LL DISTRACT THE DOG WHILE YOU NIP OVER FOR THE BALL!
OKAY!
HA, HA! FACEACHE MAKES A GREAT CAT! NOW TO GET THE BALL!
GRR GRR
MIAOW
GRR! THAT CAT IS ANNOYING ME - AND MY DOG!
WOOF! WOOF!
MIAOW!

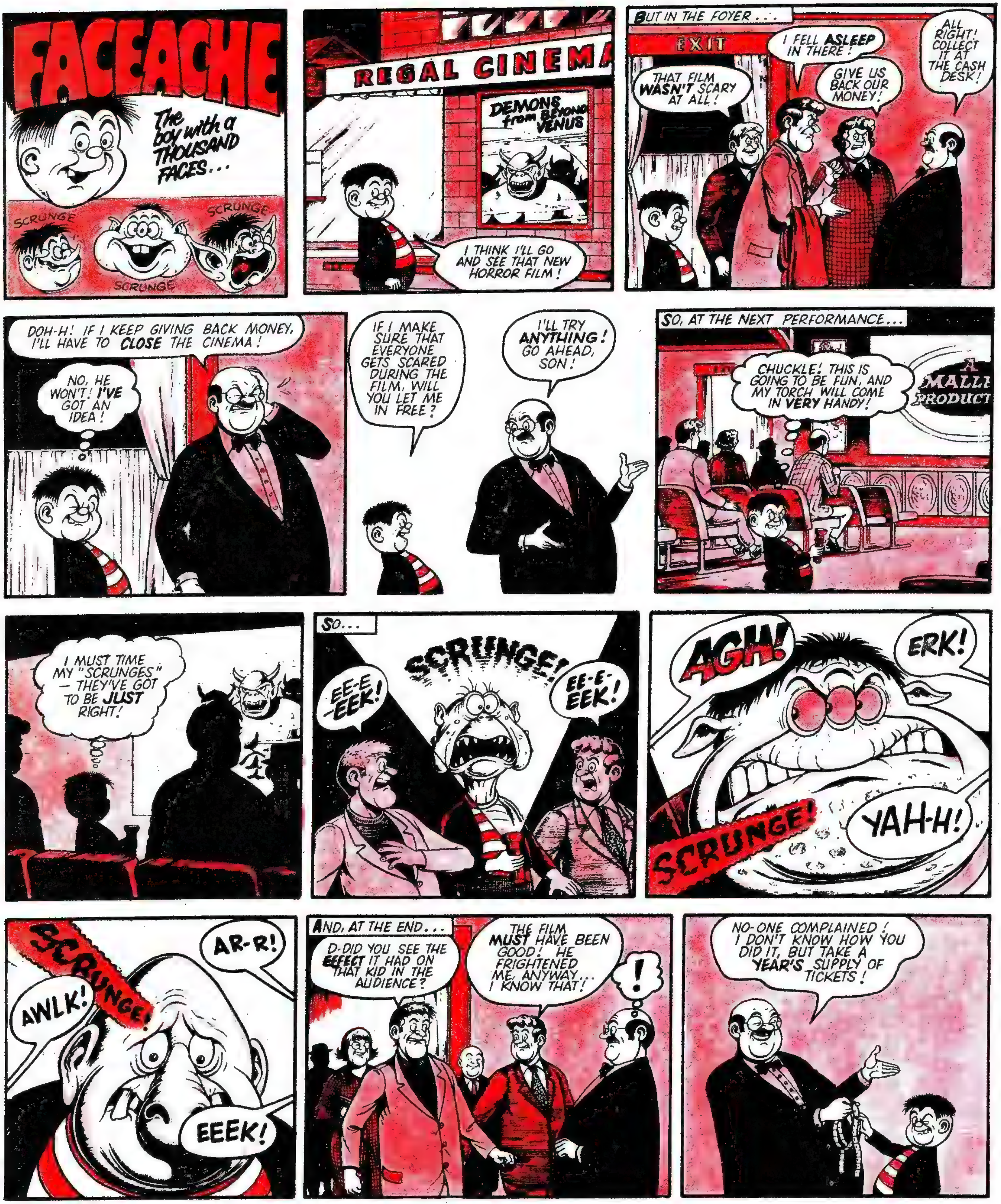

GET LOST, YOU NOISY MOGGY!
UN-SCRUNGE
MIAOW! OWW!
BASH
OOPH! MY HEAD!
GRR
OH, NO! FACEACHE'S "UNSCRUNGED"... AND THE DOG'S SPOTTED ME!
HELP!
GRR
SNAP
HEEL, PERCY!
RUN FOR IT CURLY!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU TWO WOULD BE INVOLVED IN THIS!
B-BUT, SIR, WE WERE JUST TAKING PENALTIES!
LATER
HMPH! OLD SNIPE HAS TOLD US TO TAKE TWO [redacted]... FIVE HUNDRED LINES EACH!

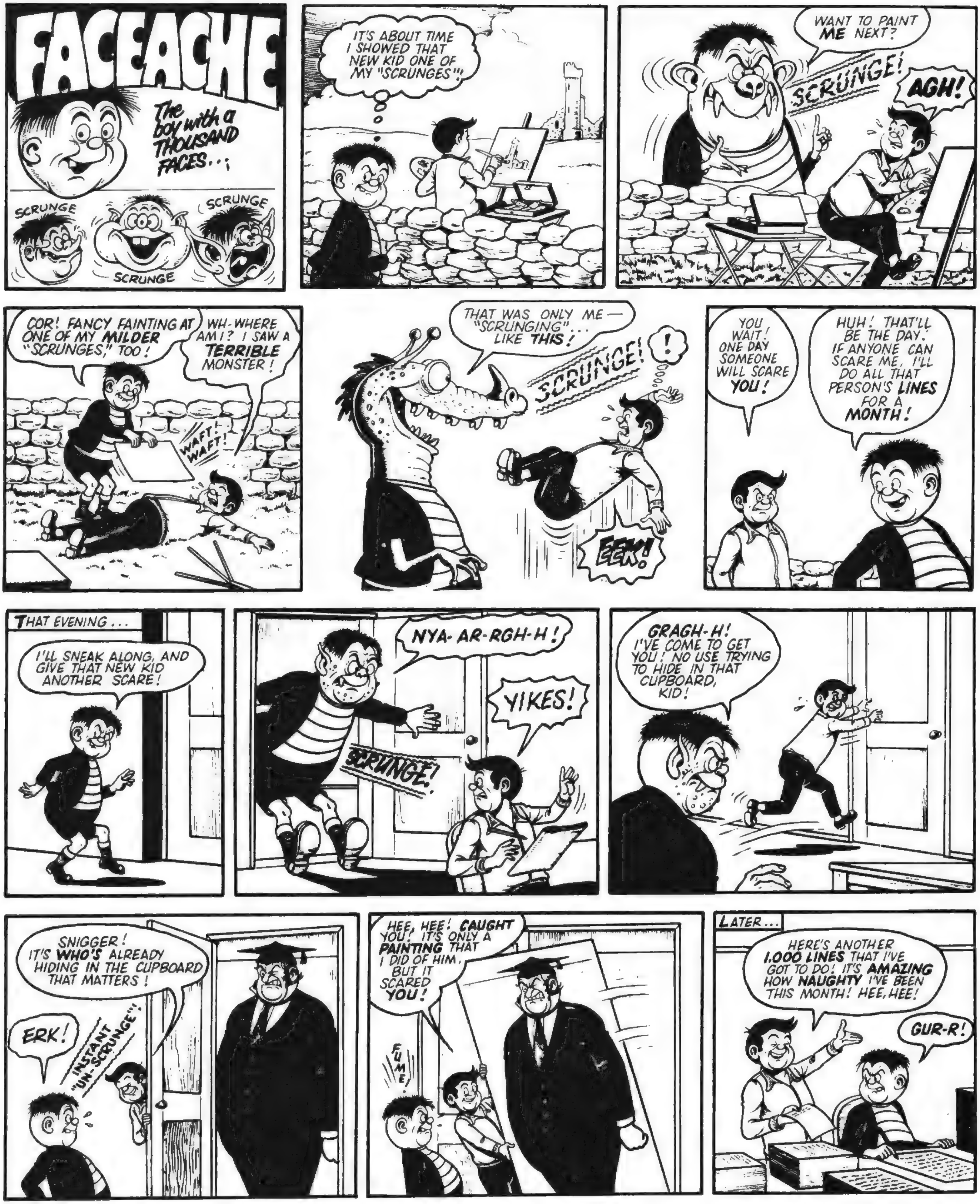

FACE-ACHE
MACWIMPY
BURGER HO
LET'S HAVE A BURGER AND A DRINK!
I'D LOVE TO — BUT WE CAN'T!
THE MANAGER BANNED US AFTER YOU SCRUNGED AND FRIGHTENED HIS CUSTOMERS AWAY!
BUT HIS FIZZY DRINKS MADE ME SCRUNGE!
ANYWAY, WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM! LOOK!
MENU
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
GREAT! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
ER... TWO SUPER MACS AND A BANANA MILK SHAKE EACH, PLEASE!
SO...
HERE WE ARE, BOYS! TWO MILK SHAKES...
THANKS A LOT!


...AND TWO OF MY OWN, NEW RECIPE, SUPER MACS... ON THE HOUSE!
WOW! THANKS!
MUNCH!
CURRY FLAVOUR! GOOD, EH?
HIC! BURP!!
GAH! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY BEFORE I BIT IT?
AAGH! THAT THING'S HORRIBLE!
CRASH!
YIKES!
LET ME OUT!
GRR! YOU LITTLE MONSTERS! GET OUT — AND DON'T COME BACK!
UNSCRUNGE
I'M SORRY, CYRIL! BUT THAT CURRY FLAVOUR BURGER WAS A REAL SURPRISE!
HMPH! OUR BAN WASN'T! I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED IT OF YOU!

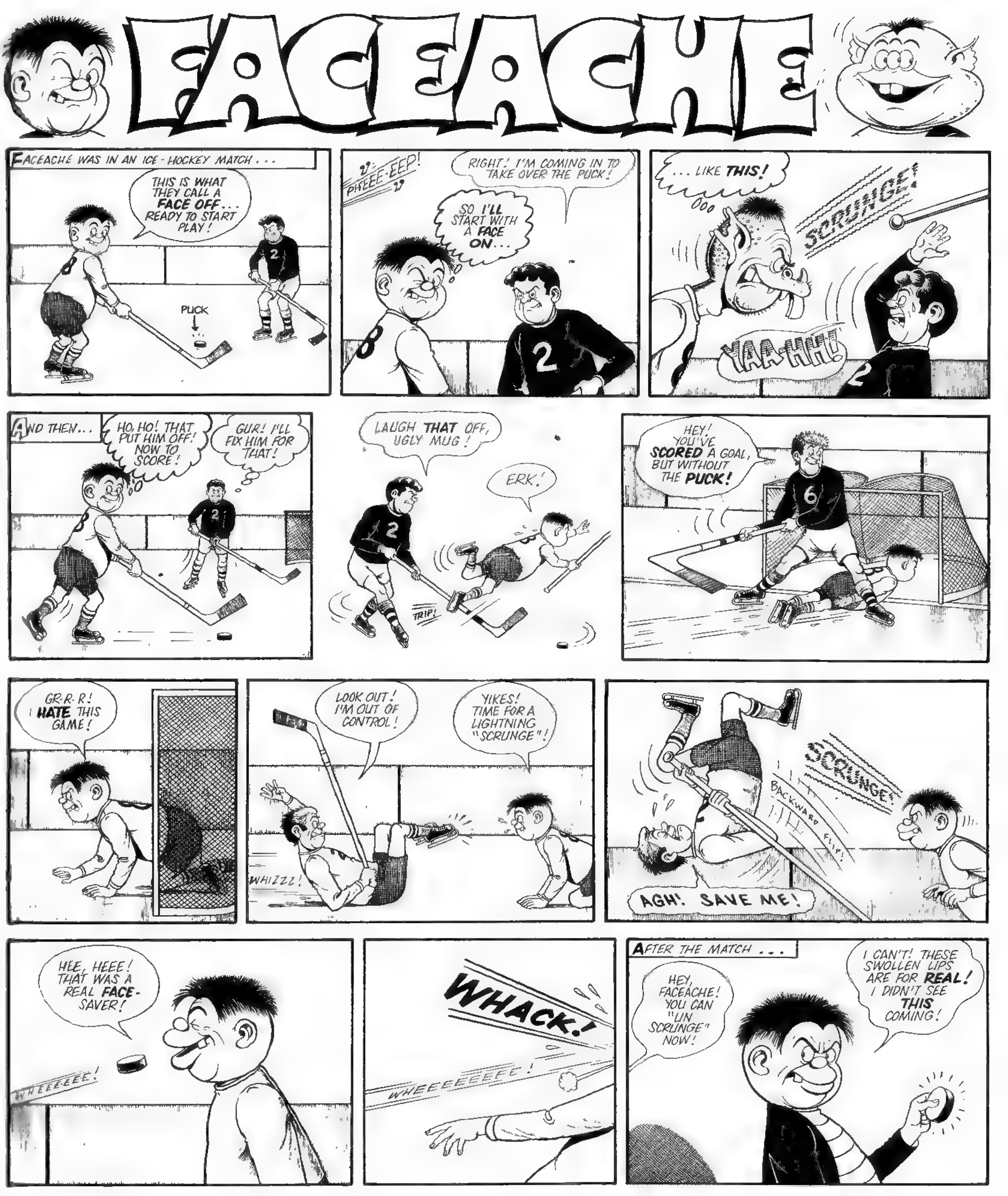

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
A FLYING SAUCER LANDS ON EARTH FOR THE FIRST TIME... ITS OCCUPANTS WONDERING WHAT LIFE ON ANOTHER WORLD IS LIKE...
YIKES! A FLYING SAUCER! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT!
ERK! THAT C-CREATURE... IT'S HORRIBLE! OH, NO! I THINK I'M GOING TO...
SCRUNGE!
EARTHLING — I AM HERE TO CONQUER YOUR PLANET! I WILL SHORTLY CONTACT OTHER SAUCERS AND TELL THEM TO LAND!
YIKES! WAIT — PERHAPS I CAN SCARE HIM OFF!
SCRUNGE!
HMMMMMM... INTERESTING!
SCRUNGE!
I WAS NOT AWARE THAT HUMANS COULD ALTER THEIR APPEARANCE! UNSETTLING, BUT NOT DISTURBING! I WILL CONTACT...
... WAIT... AAAAAGGHHH! NOT THAT! NO! NO! GET BACK.... GET BACK!
THE INVASION IS OFF — EARTHLINGS ARE TOO HORRIBLE TO CONQUER!
I ACCIDENTALLY CHANGED BACK TO MY NORMAL SELF AND HE RAN OFF! I DON'T GET IT!
NO — BUT WE DO, DON'T WE, READERS?

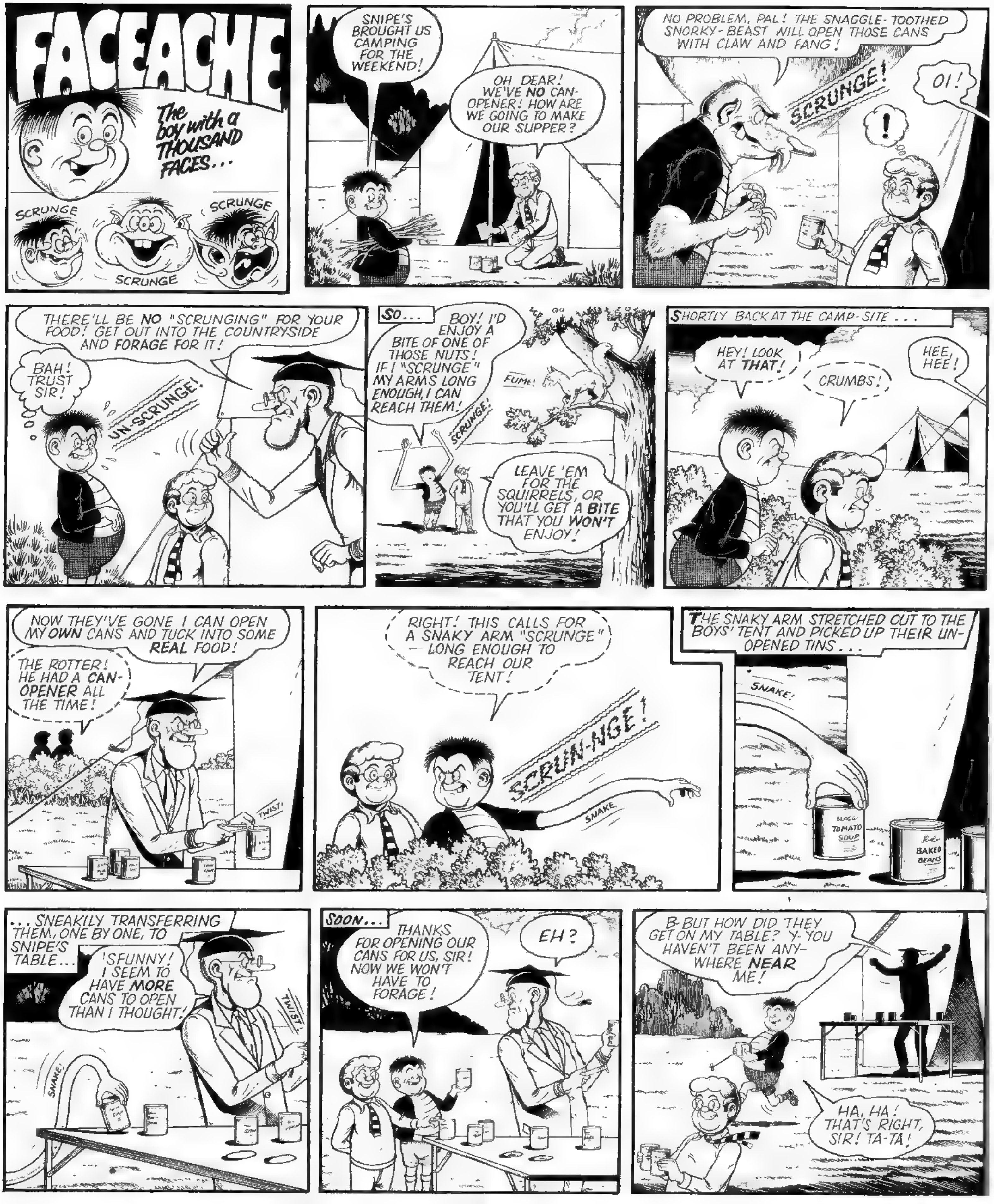

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
FACEACHE... YOUR TEA! FINISH IT!
B-BUT, COOK... I'LL BE LATE FOR THE CINEMA!
SCRUNGE!
A PELICAN SCRUNGE WILL COME IN USEFUL HERE! SLURP!
I'LL ENJOY THIS ON THE WAY!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THAT'S MY BUS— AND IT'S ABOUT TO PULL AWAY!
3
READ Buster
BUS STOP
SORRY, SON— WE'RE FULL UP!
LONG-NECK SCRUNGE
THERE'S AN EMPTY SEAT UPSTAIRS!
Buste
EH?
ONE RIDE LATER...
OH, NO! LOOK AT THE QUEUE! I MIGHT NOT GET IN, AFTER ALL!
NOW SHOWING
Q HERE
SO...
SCRUNGE!
I'LL SOON GET TO THE FRONT OF THE QUEUE— AS AN ALIEN!
HELP!
SHRIEK!
BUT...
OH, NO! WHAT'S HAPPENED? I CAN'T UN-SCRUNGE!
NOW SHOWING THE FINGY FROM SOME-WHERE ELSE!
WRITHE!
SQUIRM!
Q HERE
IT'S WEIRD! IT'S SCARY! IT'S THE FINGY FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE!
AH! YOU MUST BE THE BLOKE WHO'S COME TO HELP ADVERTISE THE FILM!
THAT'S A VERY REALISTIC COSTUME— SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!
GROAN!
NOW SHOWING! THE FINGY FROM SOMEWHERE

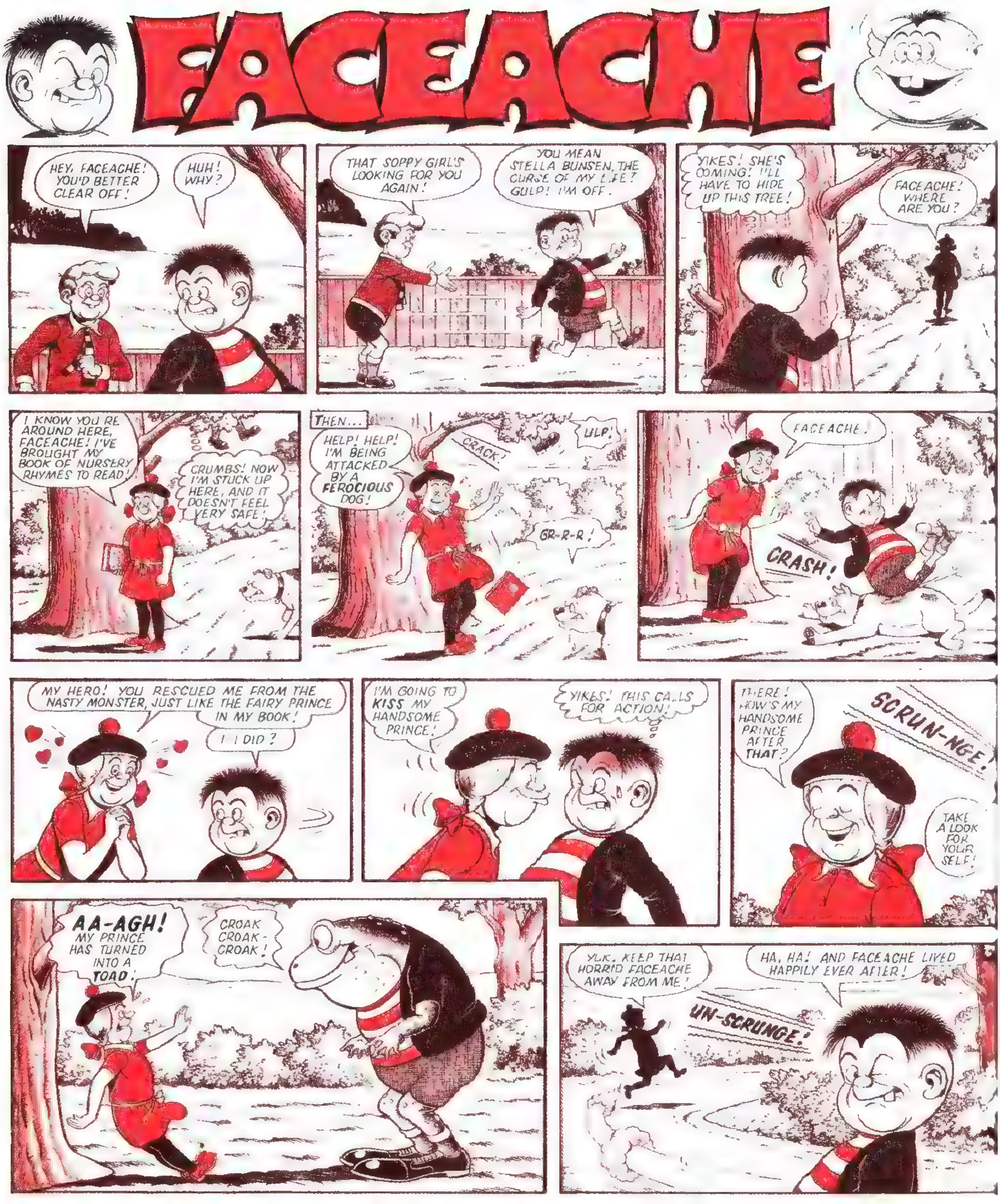

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
REGAL CINEMA
DEMONS from BEYOND VENUS
I THINK I'LL GO AND SEE THAT NEW HORROR FILM!
BUT IN THE FOYER...
EXIT
THAT FILM **WASN'T** SCARY AT ALL!
I FELL **ASLEEP** IN THERE!
GIVE US BACK OUR MONEY!
ALL RIGHT! COLLECT IT AT THE CASH DESK!
DOH-H! IF I KEEP GIVING BACK MONEY, I'LL HAVE TO **CLOSE** THE CINEMA!
NO, HE WON'T! **I'VE** GOT AN IDEA!
IF I MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE GETS SCARED DURING THE FILM, WILL YOU LET ME IN FREE?
I'LL TRY **ANYTHING!** GO AHEAD, SON!
SO, AT THE NEXT PERFORMANCE...
CHUCKLE! THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN, AND MY TORCH WILL COME IN **VERY** HANDY!
A MALLI PRODUCT
I MUST TIME MY "SCRUNGES" – THEY'VE GOT TO BE **JUST** RIGHT!
SO...
SCRUNGE!
EE-E-EEK!
EE-E-EEK!
AGH!
ERK!
SCRUNGE!
YAH-H!
SCRUNGE!
AR-R!
AWLK!
EEEK!
AND, AT THE END...
D-DID YOU SEE THE **EFFECT** IT HAD ON THAT KID IN THE AUDIENCE?
THE FILM **MUST** HAVE BEEN GOOD! HE FRIGHTENED ME, ANYWAY... I KNOW THAT!
!
NO-ONE COMPLAINED! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT TAKE A **YEAR'S** SUPPLY OF TICKETS!

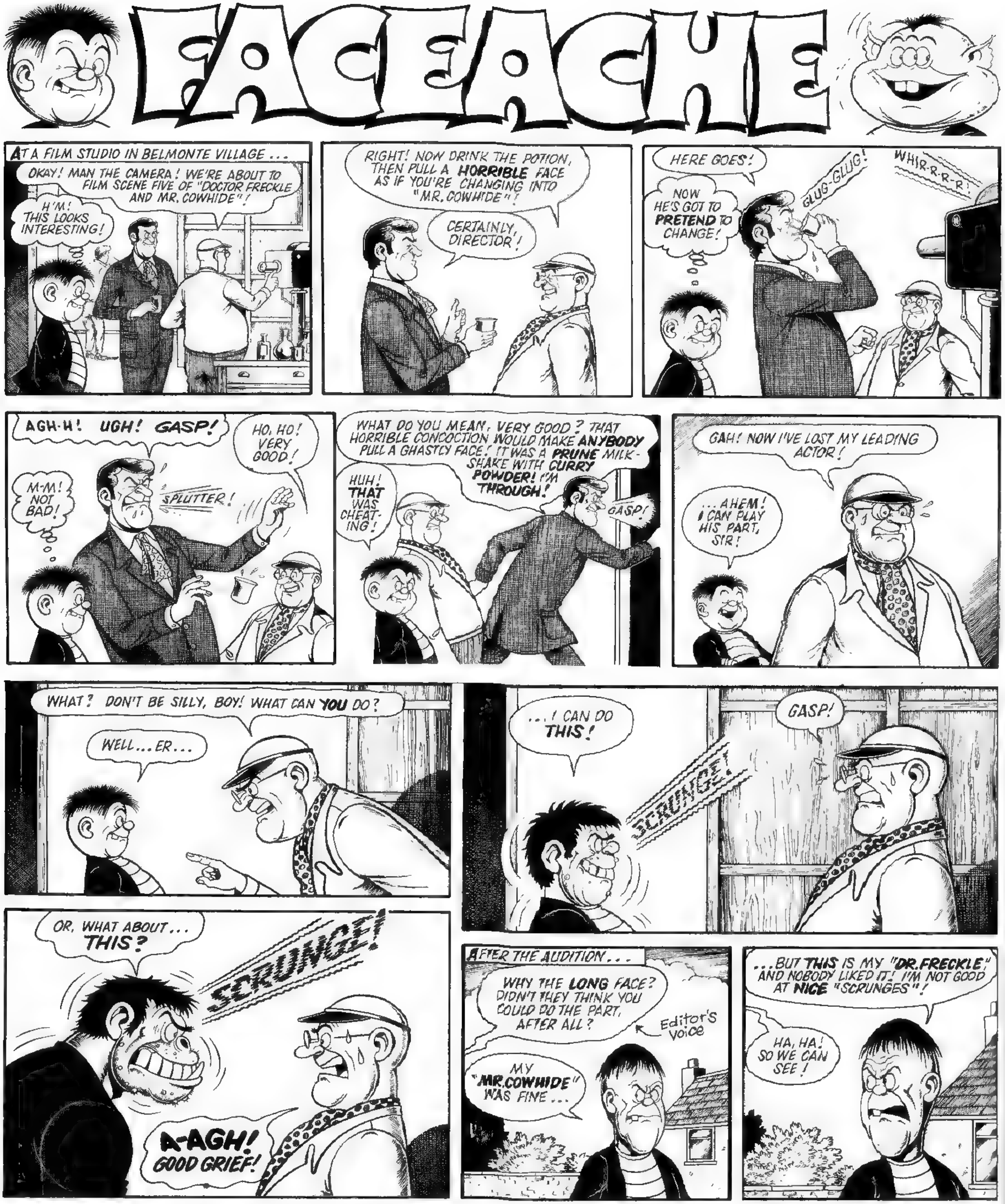

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
IT'S ABOUT TIME I SHOWED THAT NEW KID ONE OF MY "SCRUNGES"!
WANT TO PAINT **ME** NEXT?
SCRUNGE!
AGH!
COR! FANCY FAINTING AT ONE OF MY **MILDER** "SCRUNGES," TOO!
WH-WHERE AM I? I SAW A **TERRIBLE** MONSTER!
WAFT! WAFT!
THAT WAS ONLY ME — "SCRUNGING"... LIKE **THIS**!
SCRUNGE!
!
EEK!
YOU WAIT! ONE DAY SOMEONE WILL SCARE **YOU**!
HUH! THAT'LL BE THE DAY. IF ANYONE CAN SCARE ME, I'LL DO ALL THAT PERSON'S **LINES** FOR A **MONTH**!
THAT EVENING...
I'LL SNEAK ALONG, AND GIVE THAT NEW KID ANOTHER SCARE!
NYA-AR-RGH-H!
SCRUNGE!
YIKES!
GRAGH-H! I'VE COME TO GET YOU! NO USE TRYING TO HIDE IN THAT CUPBOARD, KID!
SNIGGER! IT'S **WHO'S** ALREADY HIDING IN THE CUPBOARD THAT MATTERS!
ERK!
INSTANT "UN-SCRUNGE"!
HEE, HEE! **CAUGHT** YOU! IT'S ONLY A **PAINTING** THAT I DID OF HIM, BUT IT SCARED **YOU**!
FUME!
LATER...
HERE'S ANOTHER **1,000 LINES** THAT I'VE GOT TO DO! IT'S **AMAZING** HOW **NAUGHTY** I'VE BEEN THIS MONTH! HEE, HEE!
GUR-R!

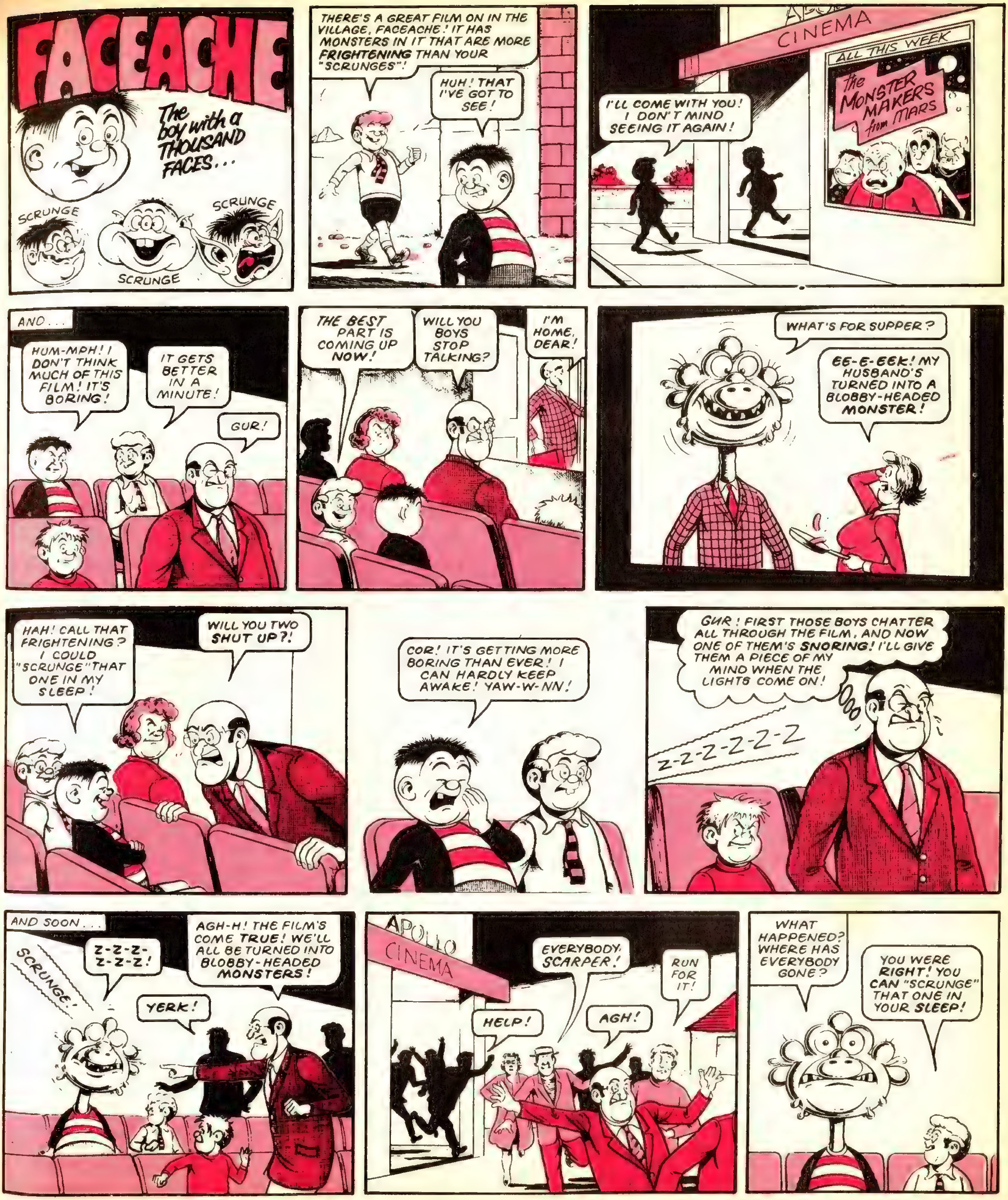
FACEACHE

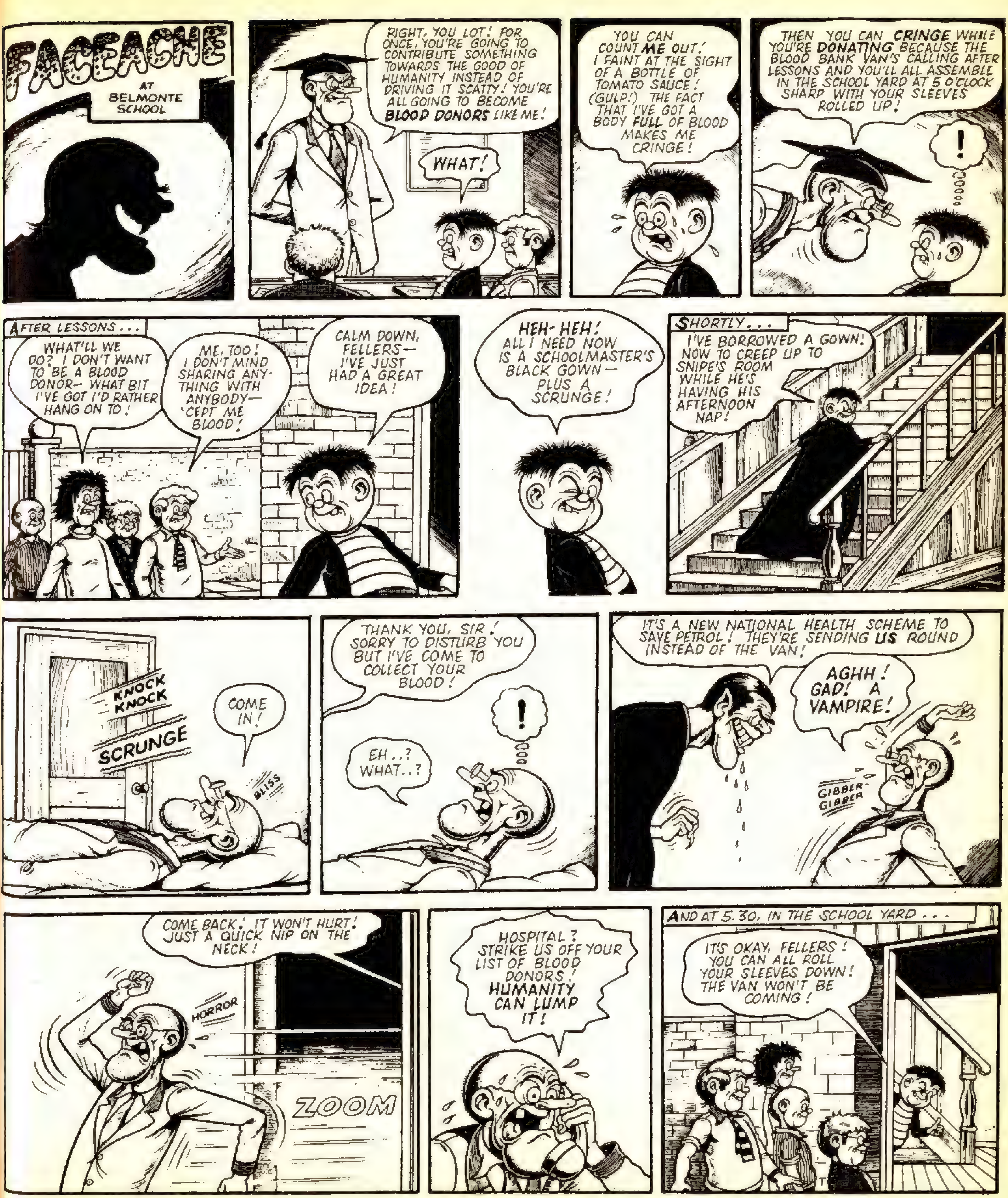

FACEACHE WAS IN AN ICE-HOCKEY MATCH . . .
THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL A FACE OFF . . . READY TO START PLAY!
PUCK
PHEEE-EEP!
RIGHT! I'M COMING IN TO TAKE OVER THE PUCK!
SO I'LL START WITH A FACE ON . . .
. . . LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE!
YAA-HH!
AND THEN . . .
HO, HO! THAT PUT HIM OFF! NOW TO SCORE!
GUR! I'LL FIX HIM FOR THAT!
LAUGH THAT OFF, UGLY MUG!
ERK!
TRIP!
HEY! YOU'VE SCORED A GOAL, BUT WITHOUT THE PUCK!
GR-R-R! I HATE THIS GAME!
LOOK OUT! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!
YIKES! TIME FOR A LIGHTNING "SCRUNGE"!
WHIZZZ!
SCRUNGE!
BACKWARD FLIP!
AGH! SAVE ME!
HEE, HEEE! THAT WAS A REAL FACE-SAVER!
WHEEEEEEE!
WHACK!
WHEEEEEEEE!
AFTER THE MATCH . . .
HEY, FACEACHE! YOU CAN "UN SCRUNGE" NOW!
I CAN'T! THESE SWOLLEN LIPS ARE FOR REAL! I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING!

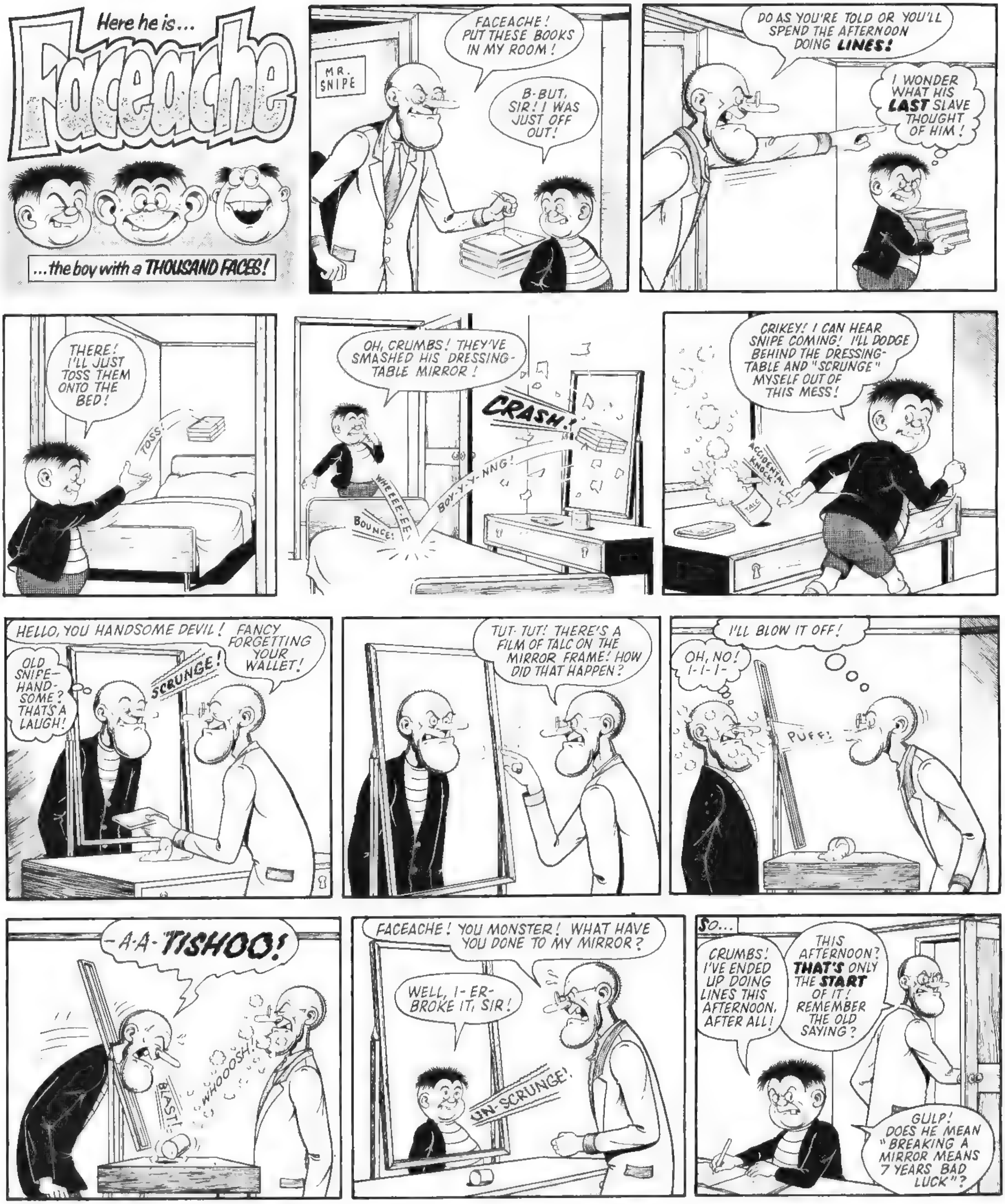

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SNIPE'S BROUGHT US CAMPING FOR THE WEEKEND!
OH DEAR! WE'VE NO CAN-OPENER! HOW ARE WE GOING TO MAKE OUR SUPPER?
NO PROBLEM, PAL! THE SNAGGLE-TOOTHED SNORKY-BEAST WILL OPEN THOSE CANS WITH CLAW AND FANG!
SCRUNGE!
OI!
!
THERE'LL BE NO "SCRUNGING" FOR YOUR FOOD! GET OUT INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE AND FORAGE FOR IT!
BAH! TRUST SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SO...
BOY! I'D ENJOY A BITE OF ONE OF THOSE NUTS! IF I "SCRUNGE" MY ARMS LONG ENOUGH, I CAN REACH THEM!
SCRUNGE!
FUME!
LEAVE 'EM FOR THE SQUIRRELS, OR YOU'LL GET A BITE THAT YOU WON'T ENJOY!
SHORTLY BACK AT THE CAMP-SITE ...
HEY! LOOK AT THAT!
CRUMBS!
HEE, HEE!
NOW THEY'VE GONE I CAN OPEN MY OWN CANS AND TUCK INTO SOME REAL FOOD!
THE ROTTER! HE HAD A CAN-OPENER ALL THE TIME!
TWIST!
RIGHT! THIS CALLS FOR A SNAKY ARM "SCRUNGE" — LONG ENOUGH TO REACH OUR TENT!
SCRUN-NGE!
SNAKE
THE SNAKY ARM STRETCHED OUT TO THE BOYS' TENT AND PICKED UP THEIR UN-OPENED TINS...
SNAKE!
BLOGG TOMATO SOUP
BAKED BEANS
... SNEAKILY TRANSFERRING THEM, ONE BY ONE, TO SNIPE'S TABLE...
'SFUNNY! I SEEM TO HAVE MORE CANS TO OPEN THAN I THOUGHT!
TWIST!
SNAKE!
SOON...
THANKS FOR OPENING OUR CANS FOR US, SIR! NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO FORAGE!
EH?
B-BUT HOW DID THEY GET ON MY TABLE? Y-YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ANY-WHERE NEAR ME!
HA, HA! THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! TA-TA!

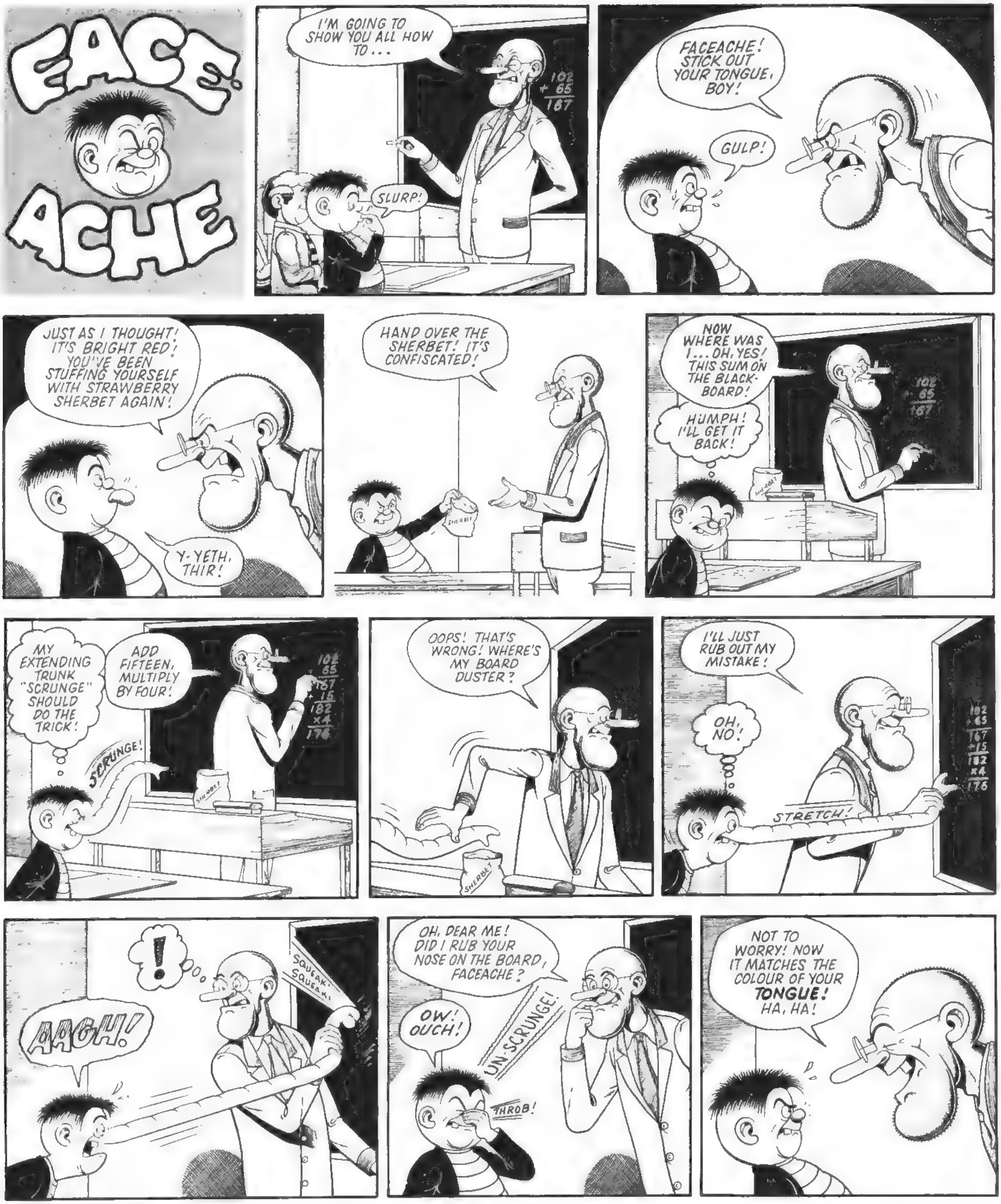

FACEACHE
HEY, FACEACHE! YOU'D BETTER CLEAR OFF!
HUH! WHY?
THAT SOPPY GIRL'S LOOKING FOR YOU AGAIN!
YOU MEAN STELLA BUNSEN, THE CURSE OF MY LIFE? GULP! I'M OFF.
YIKES! SHE'S COMING! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE UP THIS TREE!
FACEACHE! WHERE ARE YOU?
I KNOW YOU'RE AROUND HERE, FACEACHE! I'VE BROUGHT MY BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES TO READ!
CRUMBS! NOW I'M STUCK UP HERE, AND IT DOESN'T FEEL VERY SAFE!
THEN...
HELP! HELP! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A **FEROCIOUS** DOG!
CRACK!
ULP!
GR-R-R!
FACEACHE!
CRASH!
MY HERO! YOU RESCUED ME FROM THE NASTY MONSTER, JUST LIKE THE FAIRY PRINCE IN MY BOOK!
I-I DID?
I'M GOING TO **KISS** MY HANDSOME PRINCE!
YIKES! THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!
THERE! HOW'S MY HANDSOME PRINCE AFTER **THAT**?
SCRUN-NGE!
TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
AA-AGH! MY PRINCE HAS TURNED INTO A **TOAD**!
CROAK-CROAK-CROAK!
YUK. KEEP THAT HORRID FACEACHE AWAY FROM ME!
UN-SCRUNGE!
HA, HA! AND FACEACHE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!


FACEACHE
AT A FILM STUDIO IN BELMONTE VILLAGE . . .
OKAY! MAN THE CAMERA! WE'RE ABOUT TO FILM SCENE FIVE OF "DOCTOR FRECKLE AND MR. COWHIDE"!
H'M! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
RIGHT! NOW DRINK THE POTION, THEN PULL A HORRIBLE FACE AS IF YOU'RE CHANGING INTO "MR. COWHIDE"!
CERTAINLY, DIRECTOR!
HERE GOES!
GLUG-GLUG!
WHIR-R-R-R!
NOW HE'S GOT TO PRETEND TO CHANGE!
AGH-H! UGH! GASP!
HO, HO! VERY GOOD!
M-M! NOT BAD!
SPLUTTER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VERY GOOD? THAT HORRIBLE CONCOCTION WOULD MAKE ANYBODY PULL A GHASTLY FACE! IT WAS A PRUNE MILK-SHAKE WITH CURRY POWDER! I'M THROUGH!
HUH! THAT WAS CHEATING!
GASP!
GAH! NOW I'VE LOST MY LEADING ACTOR!
. . . AHEM! I CAN PLAY HIS PART, SIR!
WHAT? DON'T BE SILLY, BOY! WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WELL . . . ER . . .
. . . I CAN DO THIS!
SCRUNGE!
GASP!
OR, WHAT ABOUT . . . THIS?
SCRUNGE!
A-AGH! GOOD GRIEF!
AFTER THE AUDITION . . .
WHY THE LONG FACE? DIDN'T THEY THINK YOU COULD DO THE PART, AFTER ALL?
Editor's Voice
MY "MR. COWHIDE" WAS FINE . . .
. . . BUT THIS IS MY "DR. FRECKLE", AND NOBODY LIKED IT! I'M NOT GOOD AT NICE "SCRUNGES"!
HA, HA! SO WE CAN SEE!

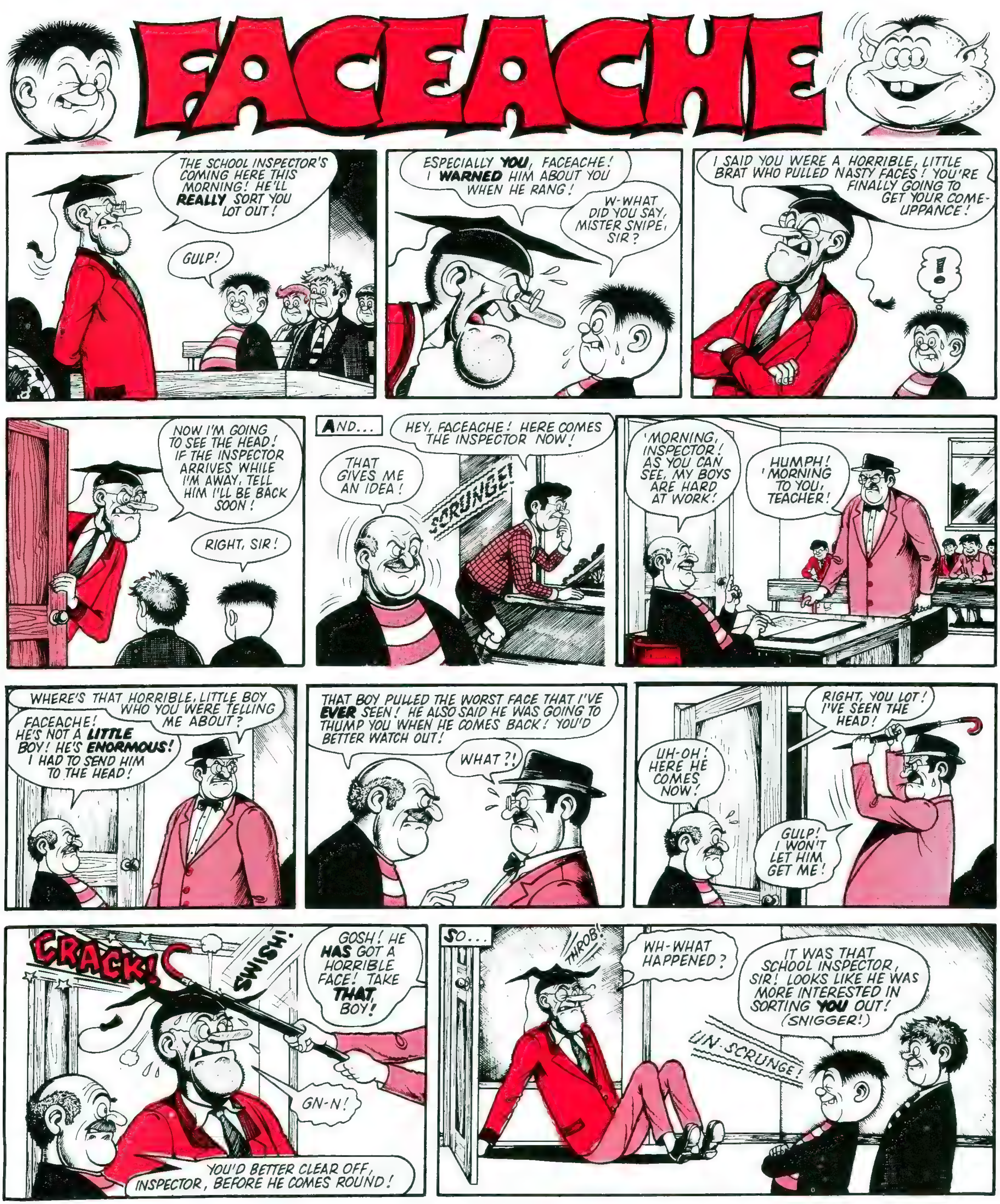

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THERE'S A GREAT FILM ON IN THE VILLAGE, FACEACHE! IT HAS MONSTERS IN IT THAT ARE MORE FRIGHTENING THAN YOUR "SCRUNGES"!
HUH! THAT I'VE GOT TO SEE!
CINEMA
ALL THIS WEEK
The MONSTER MAKERS from MARS
I'LL COME WITH YOU! I DON'T MIND SEEING IT AGAIN!
AND...
HUM-MPH! I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THIS FILM! IT'S BORING!
IT GETS BETTER IN A MINUTE!
GUR!
THE BEST PART IS COMING UP NOW!
WILL YOU BOYS STOP TALKING?
I'M HOME, DEAR!
WHAT'S FOR SUPPER?
EE-E-EEK! MY HUSBAND'S TURNED INTO A BLOBBY-HEADED MONSTER!
HAH! CALL THAT FRIGHTENING? I COULD "SCRUNGE" THAT ONE IN MY SLEEP!
WILL YOU TWO SHUT UP?!
COR! IT'S GETTING MORE BORING THAN EVER! I CAN HARDLY KEEP AWAKE! YAW-W-NN!
GUR! FIRST THOSE BOYS CHATTER ALL THROUGH THE FILM, AND NOW ONE OF THEM'S SNORING! I'LL GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND WHEN THE LIGHTS COME ON!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
AND SOON...
SCRUNGE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
YERK!
AGH-H! THE FILM'S COME TRUE! WE'LL ALL BE TURNED INTO BLOBBY-HEADED MONSTERS!
APOLLO CINEMA
EVERYBODY, SCARPER!
RUN FOR IT!
HELP!
AGH!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE HAS EVERYBODY GONE?
YOU WERE RIGHT! YOU CAN "SCRUNGE" THAT ONE IN YOUR SLEEP!

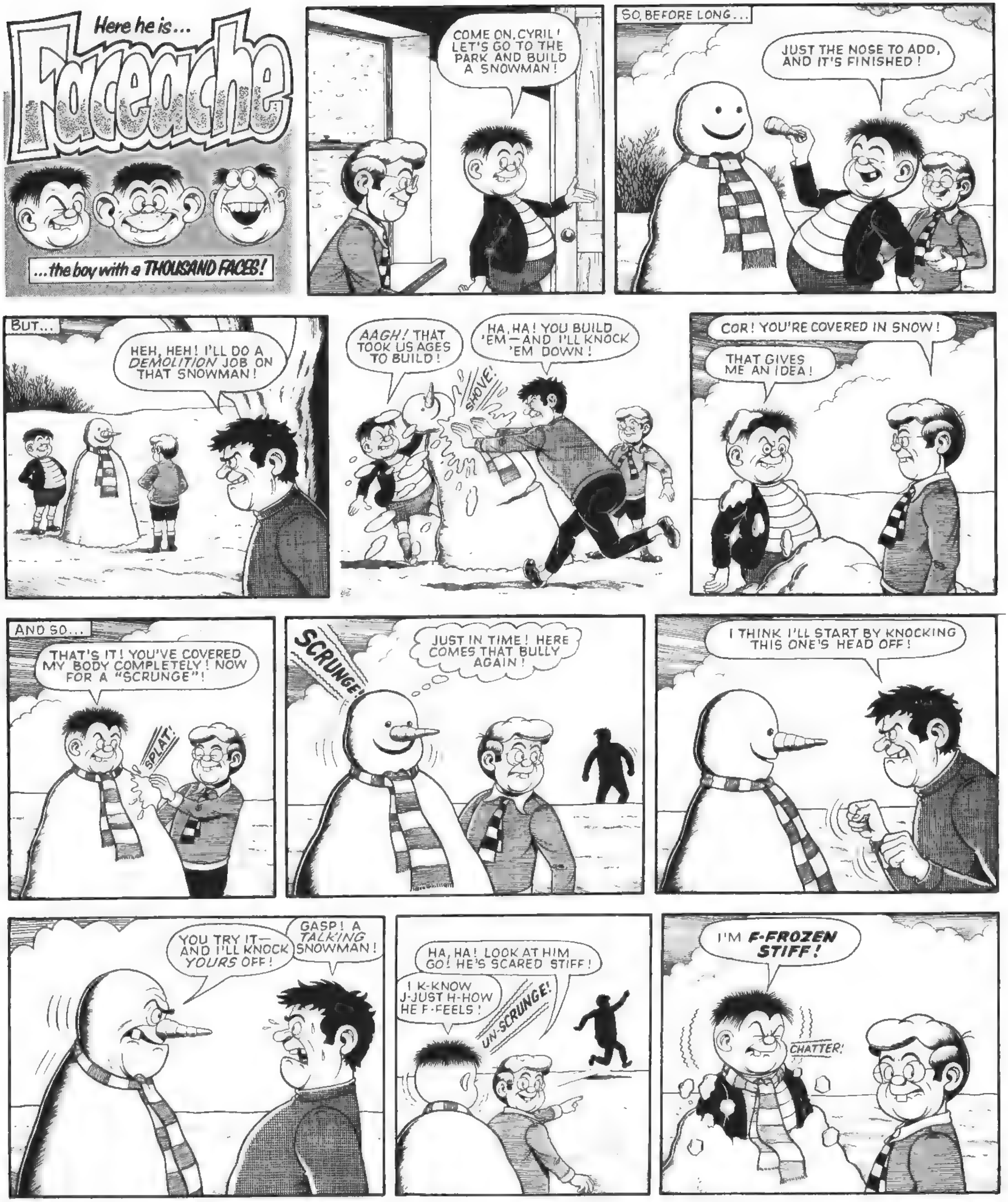

FACEACHE
AT BELMONTE SCHOOL
RIGHT, YOU LOT! FOR ONCE, YOU'RE GOING TO CONTRIBUTE SOMETHING TOWARDS THE GOOD OF HUMANITY INSTEAD OF DRIVING IT SCATTY! YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BECOME BLOOD DONORS LIKE ME!
WHAT!
YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT! I FAINT AT THE SIGHT OF A BOTTLE OF TOMATO SAUCE! (GULP!) THE FACT THAT I'VE GOT A BODY FULL OF BLOOD MAKES ME CRINGE!
THEN YOU CAN CRINGE WHILE YOU'RE DONATING BECAUSE THE BLOOD BANK VAN'S CALLING AFTER LESSONS AND YOU'LL ALL ASSEMBLE IN THE SCHOOL YARD AT 5 O'CLOCK SHARP WITH YOUR SLEEVES ROLLED UP!
!
AFTER LESSONS . . .
WHAT'LL WE DO? I DON'T WANT TO BE A BLOOD DONOR— WHAT BIT I'VE GOT I'D RATHER HANG ON TO!
ME, TOO! I DON'T MIND SHARING ANYTHING WITH ANYBODY— 'CEPT ME BLOOD!
CALM DOWN, FELLERS— I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA!
HEH-HEH! ALL I NEED NOW IS A SCHOOLMASTER'S BLACK GOWN— PLUS A SCRUNGE!
SHORTLY . . .
I'VE BORROWED A GOWN! NOW TO CREEP UP TO SNIPE'S ROOM WHILE HE'S HAVING HIS AFTERNOON NAP!
KNOCK KNOCK
SCRUNGE
COME IN!
BLISS
THANK YOU, SIR! SORRY TO DISTURB YOU BUT I'VE COME TO COLLECT YOUR BLOOD!
EH..? WHAT..?
!
IT'S A NEW NATIONAL HEALTH SCHEME TO SAVE PETROL! THEY'RE SENDING US ROUND INSTEAD OF THE VAN!
AGHH! GAD! A VAMPIRE!
GIBBER-GIBBER
COME BACK! IT WON'T HURT! JUST A QUICK NIP ON THE NECK!
HORROR
ZOOM
HOSPITAL? STRIKE US OFF YOUR LIST OF BLOOD DONORS! HUMANITY CAN LUMP IT!
AND AT 5.30, IN THE SCHOOL YARD . . .
IT'S OKAY, FELLERS! YOU CAN ALL ROLL YOUR SLEEVES DOWN! THE VAN WON'T BE COMING!


Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
MR. SNIPE
FACEACHE! PUT THESE BOOKS IN MY ROOM!
B-BUT, SIR! I WAS JUST OFF OUT!
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD OR YOU'LL SPEND THE AFTERNOON DOING **LINES!**
I WONDER WHAT HIS **LAST** SLAVE THOUGHT OF HIM!
THERE! I'LL JUST TOSS THEM ONTO THE BED!
TOSS!
OH, CRUMBS! THEY'VE SMASHED HIS DRESSING-TABLE MIRROR!
CRASH!
BOY-Y-Y-NNG!
WHEEEE-EE!
BOUNCE!
CRIKEY! I CAN HEAR SNIPE COMING! I'LL DODGE BEHIND THE DRESSING-TABLE AND "SCRUNGE" MYSELF OUT OF THIS MESS!
ACCIDENTAL KNOCK
TALC
HELLO, YOU HANDSOME DEVIL! FANCY FORGETTING YOUR WALLET!
OLD SNIPE-HANDSOME? THAT'S A LAUGH!
SCRUNGE!
TUT-TUT! THERE'S A FILM OF TALC ON THE MIRROR FRAME! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
I'LL BLOW IT OFF!
OH, NO! I-I-I-
PUFF!
-A-A-TISHOO!
BLAST!
WHOOOSH!
FACEACHE! YOU MONSTER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY MIRROR?
WELL, I-ER-BROKE IT, SIR!
UN-SCRUNGE!
SO...
CRUMBS! I'VE ENDED UP DOING LINES THIS AFTERNOON, AFTER ALL!
THIS AFTERNOON? **THAT'S** ONLY THE **START** OF IT! REMEMBER THE OLD SAYING?
GULP! DOES HE MEAN "BREAKING A MIRROR MEANS 7 YEARS BAD LUCK"?

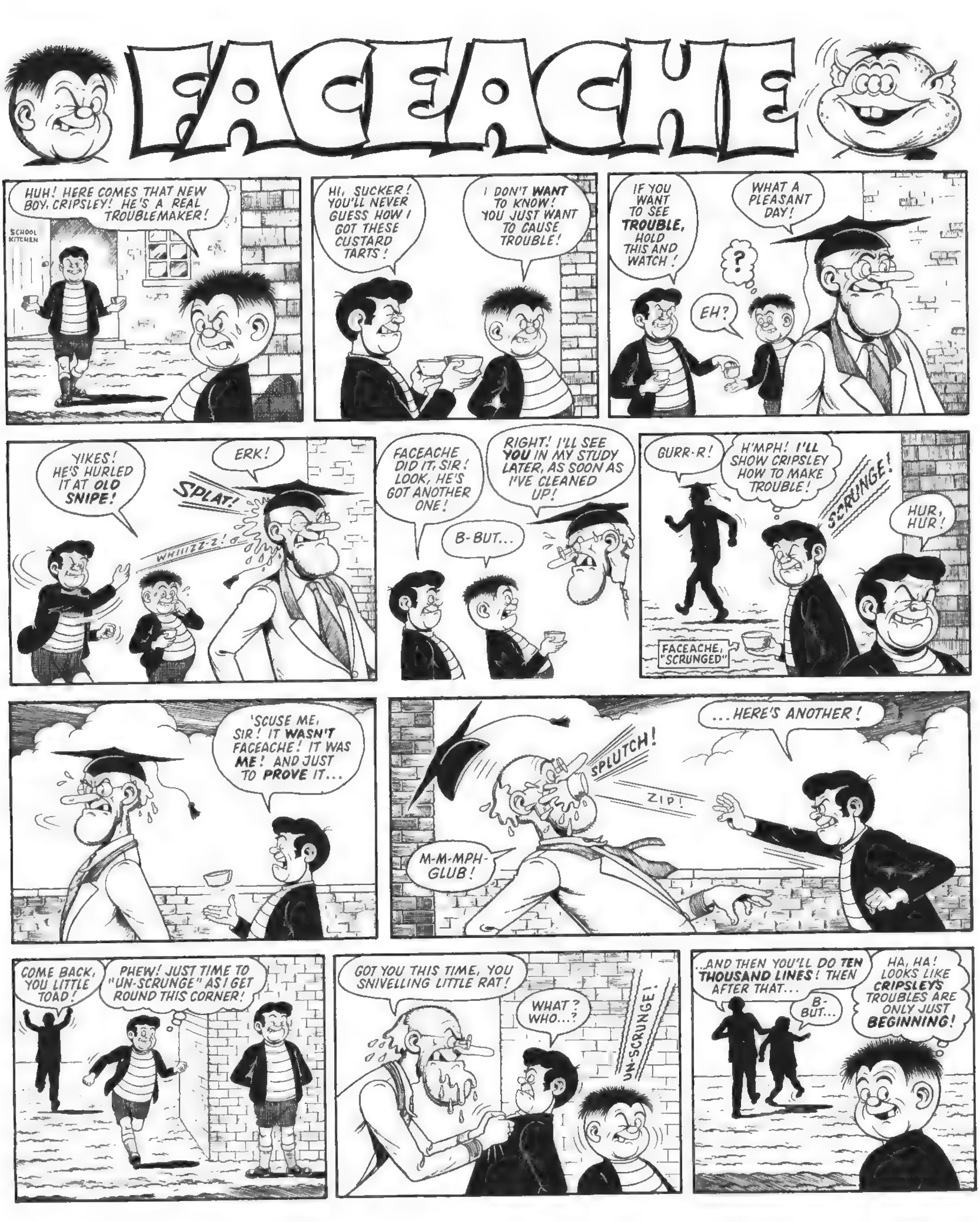

FACE ACHE
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU ALL HOW TO . . .
102 + 65 = 167
SLURP!
FACEACHE! STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE, BOY!
GULP!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT'S BRIGHT RED! YOU'VE BEEN STUFFING YOURSELF WITH STRAWBERRY SHERBET AGAIN!
Y-YETH, THIR!
HAND OVER THE SHERBET! IT'S CONFISCATED!
SHERBET
NOW WHERE WAS I . . . OH, YES! THIS SUM ON THE BLACK-BOARD!
HUMPH! I'LL GET IT BACK!
MY EXTENDING TRUNK "SCRUNGE" SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
ADD FIFTEEN, MULTIPLY BY FOUR!
SCRUNGE!
OOPS! THAT'S WRONG! WHERE'S MY BOARD DUSTER?
SHERBET
I'LL JUST RUB OUT MY MISTAKE!
OH, NO!
STRETCH!
!
AAGH!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
OH, DEAR ME! DID I RUB YOUR NOSE ON THE BOARD, FACEACHE?
OW! OUCH!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THROB!
NOT TO WORRY! NOW IT MATCHES THE COLOUR OF YOUR TONGUE! HA, HA!

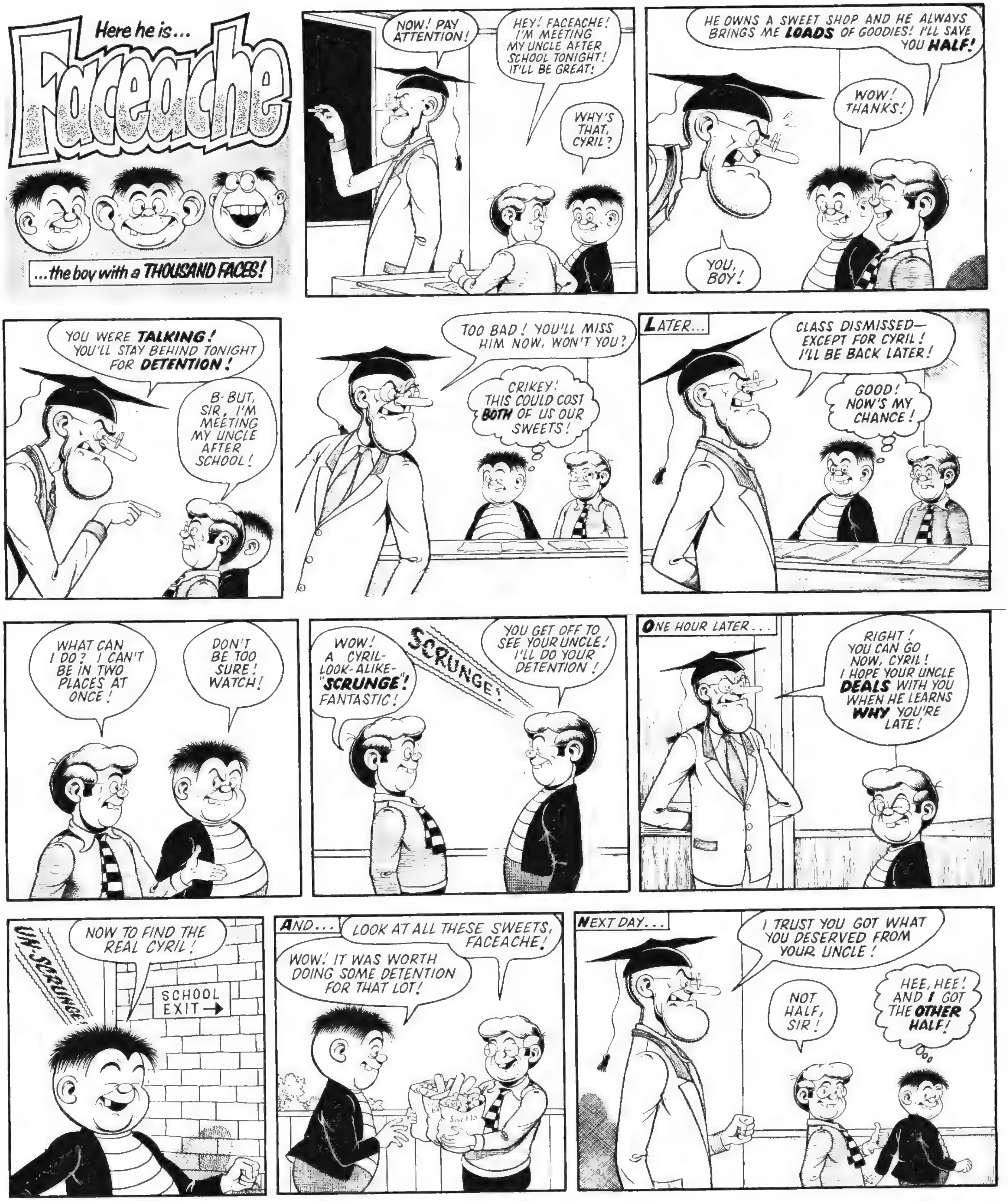
FACEACHE

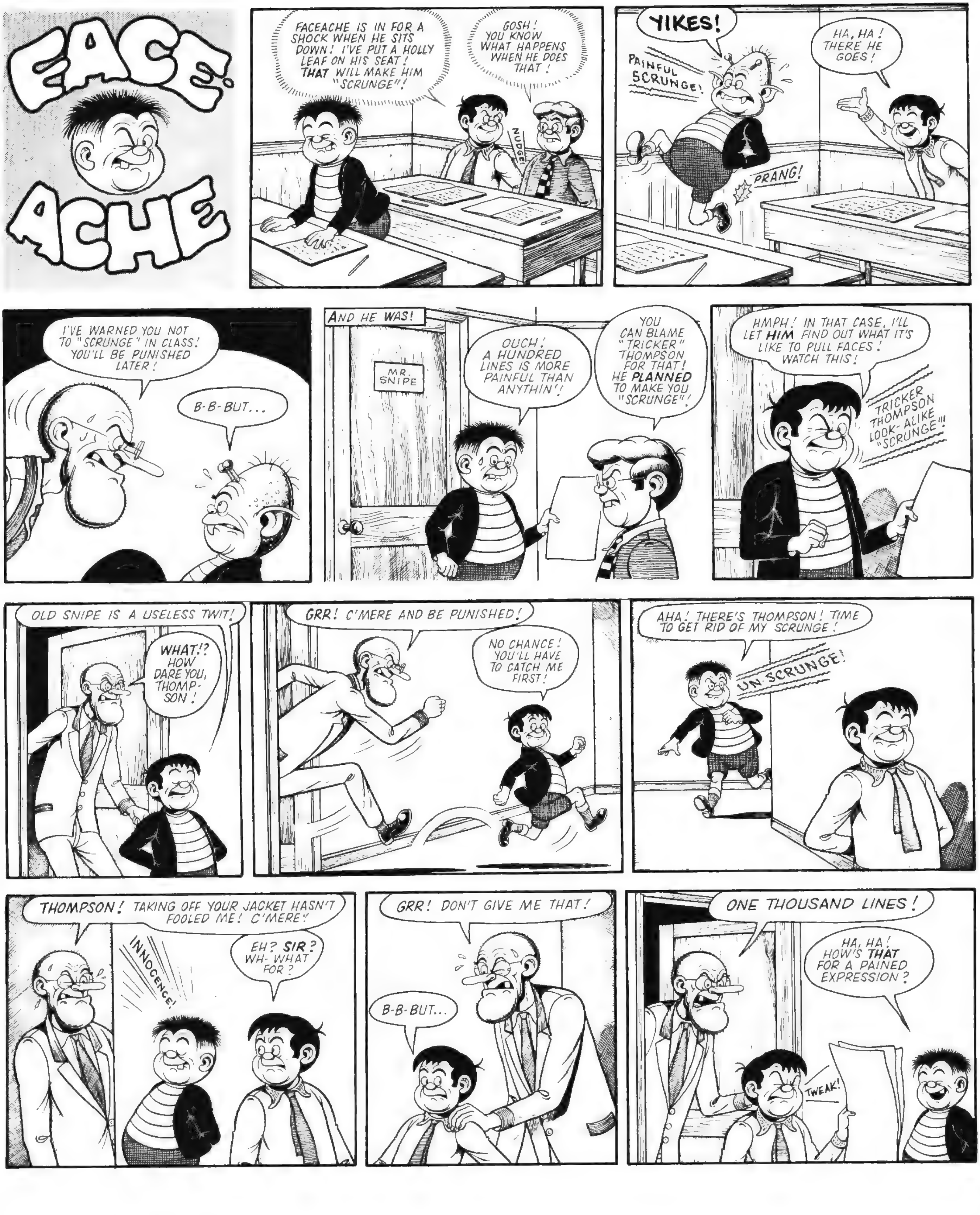

THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR'S COMING HERE THIS MORNING! HE'LL **REALLY** SORT YOU LOT OUT!
GULP!
ESPECIALLY **YOU**, FACEACHE! I **WARNED** HIM ABOUT YOU WHEN HE RANG!
W-WHAT DID YOU SAY, MISTER SNIPE, SIR?
I SAID YOU WERE A HORRIBLE, LITTLE BRAT WHO PULLED NASTY FACES! YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO GET YOUR COME-UPPANCE!
!
NOW I'M GOING TO SEE THE HEAD! IF THE INSPECTOR ARRIVES WHILE I'M AWAY, TELL HIM I'LL BE BACK SOON!
RIGHT, SIR!
AND...
HEY, FACEACHE! HERE COMES THE INSPECTOR NOW!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SCRUNGE!
'MORNING, INSPECTOR! AS YOU CAN SEE, MY BOYS ARE HARD AT WORK!
HUMPH! 'MORNING TO YOU, TEACHER!
WHERE'S THAT HORRIBLE, LITTLE BOY WHO YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT?
FACEACHE! HE'S NOT A **LITTLE** BOY! HE'S **ENORMOUS**! I HAD TO SEND HIM TO THE HEAD!
THAT BOY PULLED THE WORST FACE THAT I'VE **EVER** SEEN! HE ALSO SAID HE WAS GOING TO THUMP YOU WHEN HE COMES BACK! YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT!
WHAT?!
RIGHT, YOU LOT! I'VE SEEN THE HEAD!
UH-OH! HERE HE COMES, NOW!
GULP! I WON'T LET HIM GET ME!
CRACK!
SWISH!
GOSH! HE **HAS** GOT A HORRIBLE FACE! TAKE **THAT**, BOY!
GN-N!
YOU'D BETTER CLEAR OFF, INSPECTOR, BEFORE HE COMES ROUND!
SO...
THROB!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
IT WAS THAT SCHOOL INSPECTOR, SIR! LOOKS LIKE HE WAS MORE INTERESTED IN SORTING **YOU** OUT! (SNIGGER!)
UN-SCRUNGE!

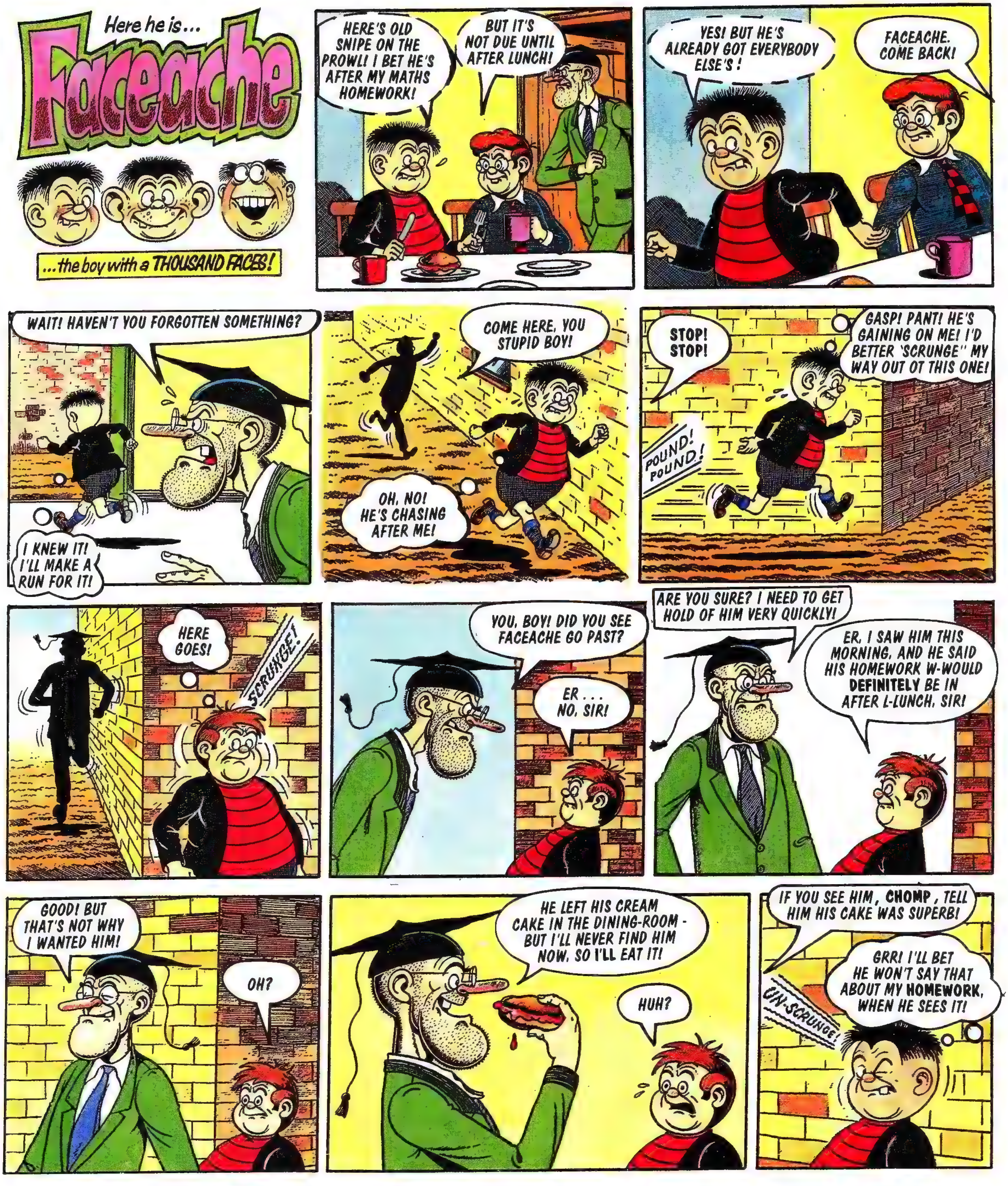

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COME ON, CYRIL! LET'S GO TO THE PARK AND BUILD A SNOWMAN!
SO, BEFORE LONG...
JUST THE NOSE TO ADD, AND IT'S FINISHED!
BUT...
HEH, HEH! I'LL DO A DEMOLITION JOB ON THAT SNOWMAN!
AAGH! THAT TOOK US AGES TO BUILD!
HA, HA! YOU BUILD 'EM — AND I'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN!
SHOVE!
COR! YOU'RE COVERED IN SNOW!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
AND SO...
THAT'S IT! YOU'VE COVERED MY BODY COMPLETELY! NOW FOR A "SCRUNGE"!
SPLAT!
SCRUNGE!
JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES THAT BULLY AGAIN!
I THINK I'LL START BY KNOCKING THIS ONE'S HEAD OFF!
YOU TRY IT— AND I'LL KNOCK YOURS OFF!
GASP! A TALKING SNOWMAN!
HA, HA! LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S SCARED STIFF!
I K-KNOW J-JUST H-HOW HE F-FEELS!
UN-SCRUNGE!
I'M F-FROZEN STIFF!
CHATTER!

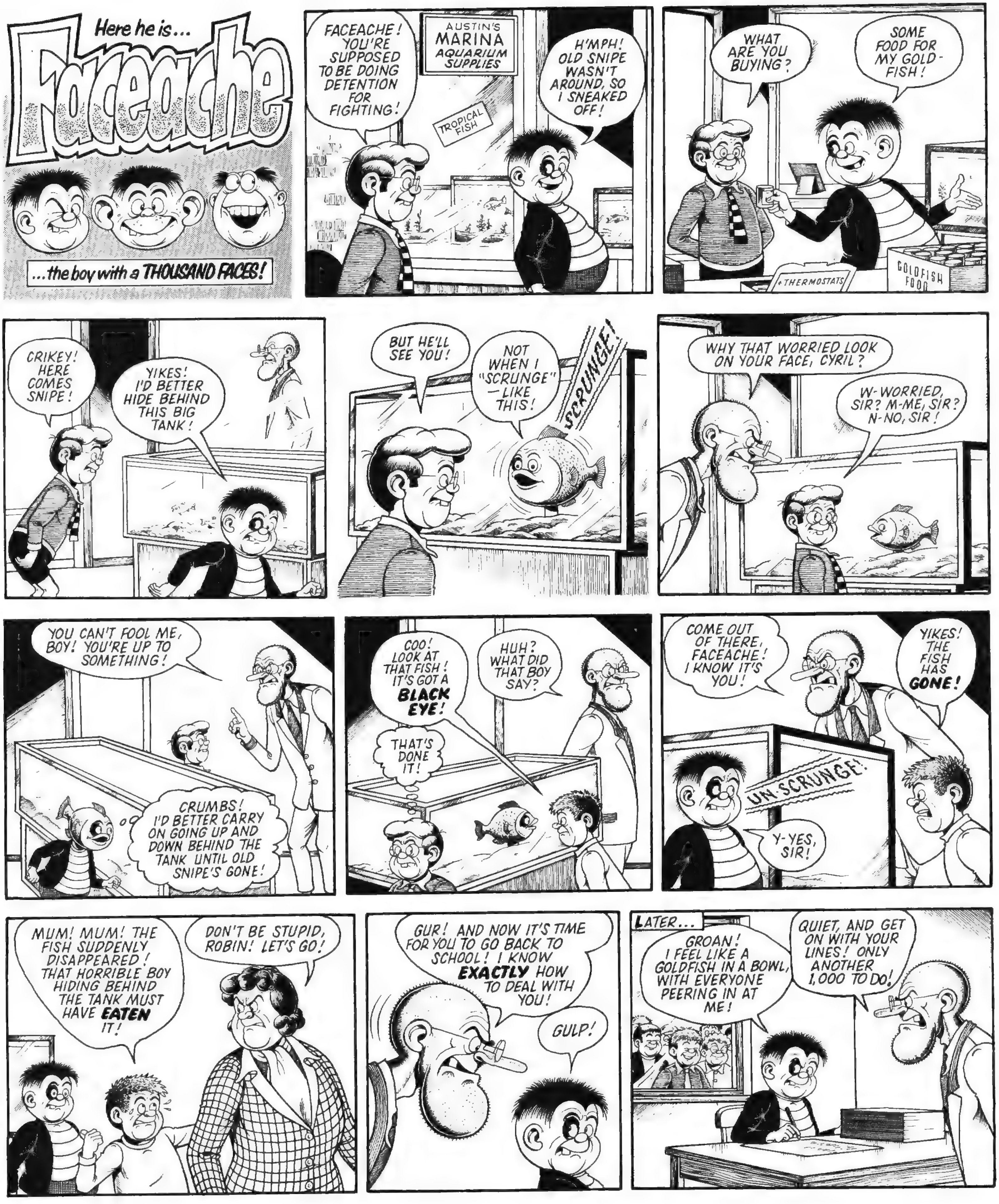
FACEACHE

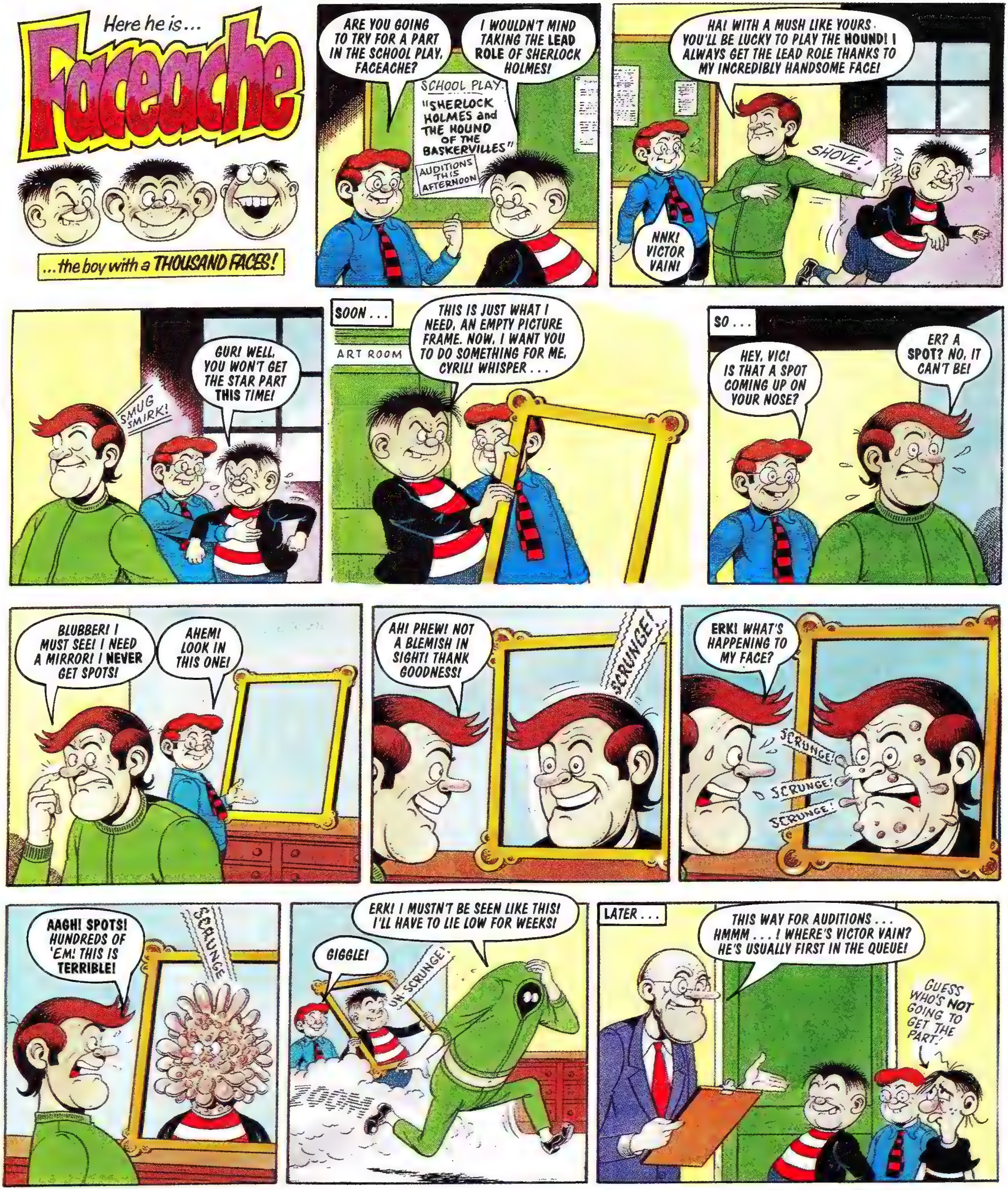

HUH! HERE COMES THAT NEW BOY, CRIPSLEY! HE'S A REAL TROUBLEMAKER!
SCHOOL KITCHEN
HI, SUCKER! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS HOW I GOT THESE CUSTARD TARTS!
I DON'T **WANT** TO KNOW! YOU JUST WANT TO CAUSE TROUBLE!
IF YOU WANT TO SEE **TROUBLE**, HOLD THIS AND WATCH!
WHAT A PLEASANT DAY!
?
EH?
YIKES! HE'S HURLED IT AT **OLD SNIPE!**
ERK!
SPLAT!
WHIIIZZ-Z!
FACEACHE DID IT, SIR! LOOK, HE'S GOT ANOTHER ONE!
RIGHT! I'LL SEE **YOU** IN MY STUDY **LATER**, AS SOON AS I'VE CLEANED UP!
B-BUT...
GURR-R!
H'MPH! **I'LL** SHOW CRIPSLEY HOW TO MAKE TROUBLE!
SCRUNGE!
HUR, HUR!
FACEACHE, "SCRUNGED"
'SCUSE ME, SIR! IT **WASN'T** FACEACHE! IT WAS **ME**! AND JUST TO **PROVE** IT...
...HERE'S ANOTHER!
SPLUTCH!
ZIP!
M-M-MPH-GLUB!
COME BACK, YOU LITTLE TOAD!
PHEW! JUST TIME TO "UN-SCRUNGE" AS I GET ROUND THIS CORNER!
GOT YOU THIS TIME, YOU SNIVELLING LITTLE RAT!
WHAT? WHO...?
UN-SCRUNGE!
...AND THEN YOU'LL DO **TEN THOUSAND LINES**! THEN AFTER THAT...
B-BUT...
HA, HA! LOOKS LIKE **CRIPSLEY'S** TROUBLES ARE ONLY JUST **BEGINNING!**

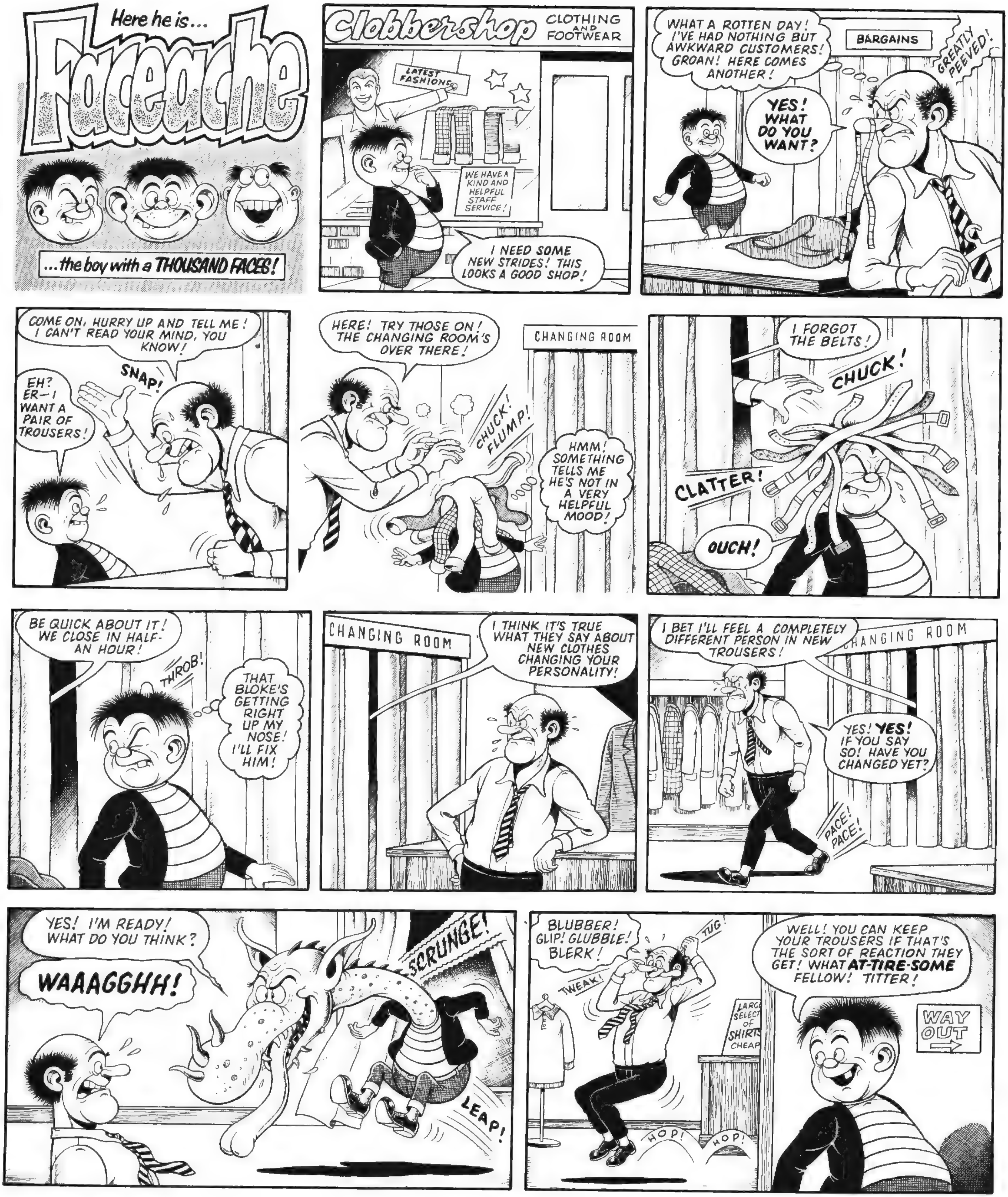

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
NOW! PAY ATTENTION!
HEY! FACEACHE! I'M MEETING MY UNCLE AFTER SCHOOL TONIGHT! IT'LL BE GREAT!
WHY'S THAT, CYRIL?
HE OWNS A SWEET SHOP AND HE ALWAYS BRINGS ME **LOADS** OF GOODIES! I'LL SAVE YOU **HALF!**
WOW! THANKS!
YOU, BOY!
YOU WERE **TALKING!** YOU'LL STAY BEHIND TONIGHT FOR **DETENTION!**
B-BUT, SIR, I'M MEETING MY UNCLE AFTER SCHOOL!
TOO BAD! YOU'LL MISS HIM NOW, WON'T YOU?
CRIKEY! THIS COULD COST **BOTH** OF US OUR SWEETS!
LATER...
CLASS DISMISSED— EXCEPT FOR CYRIL! I'LL BE BACK LATER!
GOOD! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE!
DON'T BE TOO SURE! WATCH!
SCRUNGE!
WOW! A CYRIL-LOOK-ALIKE- "**SCRUNGE**"! FANTASTIC!
YOU GET OFF TO SEE YOUR UNCLE! I'LL DO YOUR DETENTION!
ONE HOUR LATER...
RIGHT! YOU CAN GO NOW, CYRIL! I HOPE YOUR UNCLE **DEALS** WITH YOU WHEN HE LEARNS **WHY** YOU'RE LATE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
NOW TO FIND THE REAL CYRIL!
SCHOOL EXIT →
AND...
LOOK AT ALL THESE SWEETS, FACEACHE!
WOW! IT WAS WORTH DOING SOME DETENTION FOR THAT LOT!
SWEETS
NEXT DAY...
I TRUST YOU GOT WHAT YOU DESERVED FROM YOUR UNCLE!
NOT HALF, SIR!
HEE, HEE! AND **I** GOT THE **OTHER HALF!**

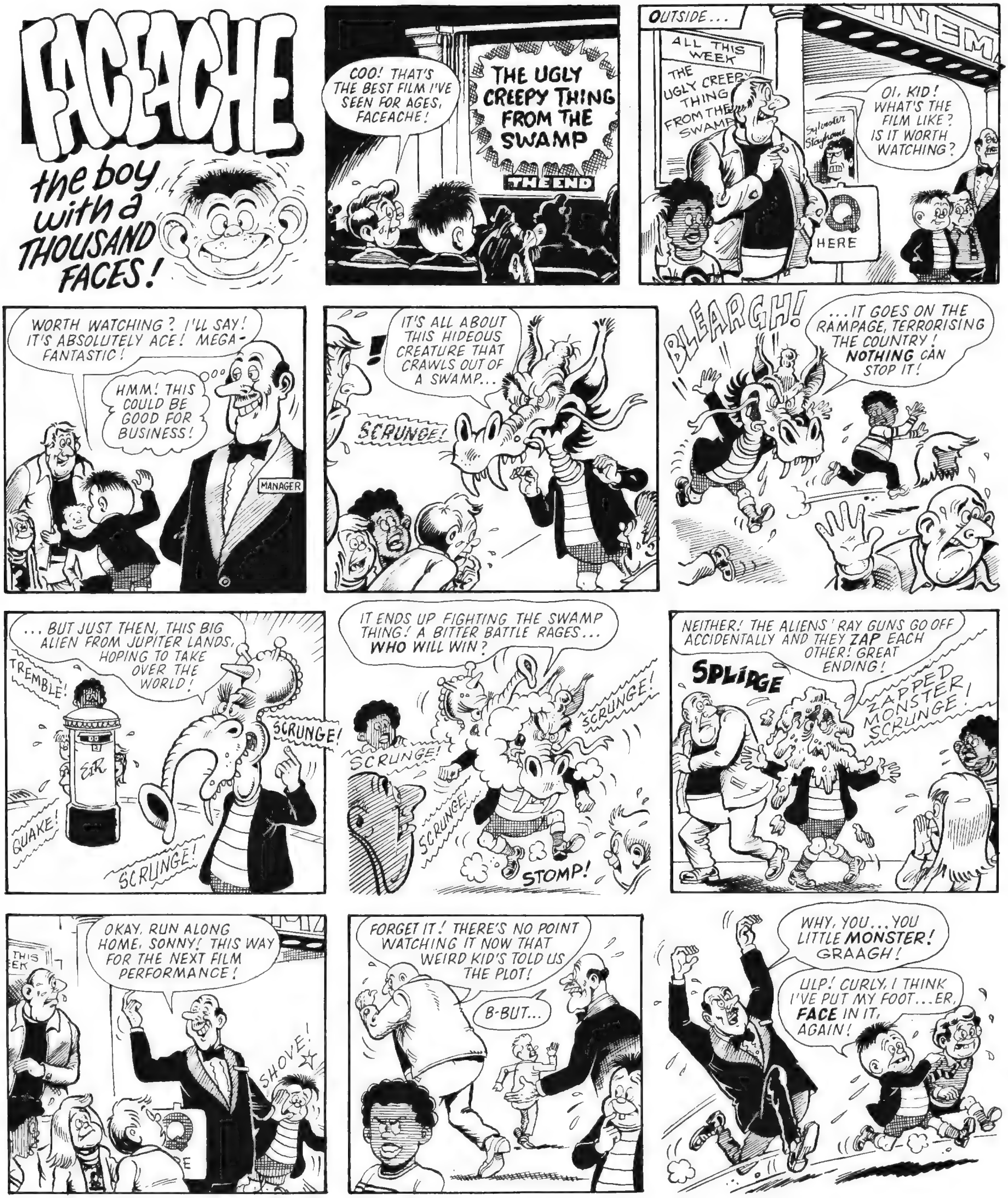

FACE ACHE
FACEACHE IS IN FOR A SHOCK WHEN HE SITS DOWN! I'VE PUT A HOLLY LEAF ON HIS SEAT! THAT WILL MAKE HIM "SCRUNGE"!
GOSH! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE DOES THAT!
NUDGE!
YIKES!
PAINFUL SCRUNGE!
HA, HA! THERE HE GOES!
PRANG!
I'VE WARNED YOU NOT TO "SCRUNGE" IN CLASS! YOU'LL BE PUNISHED LATER!
B-B-BUT...
AND HE WAS!
MR. SNIPE
OUCH! A HUNDRED LINES IS MORE PAINFUL THAN ANYTHIN'!
YOU CAN BLAME "TRICKER" THOMPSON FOR THAT! HE PLANNED TO MAKE YOU "SCRUNGE"!
HMPH! IN THAT CASE, I'LL LET HIM FIND OUT WHAT IT'S LIKE TO PULL FACES! WATCH THIS!
TRICKER THOMPSON LOOK-ALIKE "SCRUNGE"!
OLD SNIPE IS A USELESS TWIT!
WHAT!? HOW DARE YOU, THOMPSON!
GRR! C'MERE AND BE PUNISHED!
NO CHANCE! YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!
AHA! THERE'S THOMPSON! TIME TO GET RID OF MY SCRUNGE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
THOMPSON! TAKING OFF YOUR JACKET HASN'T FOOLED ME! C'MERE!
INNOCENCE!
EH? SIR? WH-WHAT FOR?
GRR! DON'T GIVE ME THAT!
B-B-BUT...
ONE THOUSAND LINES!
HA, HA! HOW'S THAT FOR A PAINED EXPRESSION?
TWEAK!

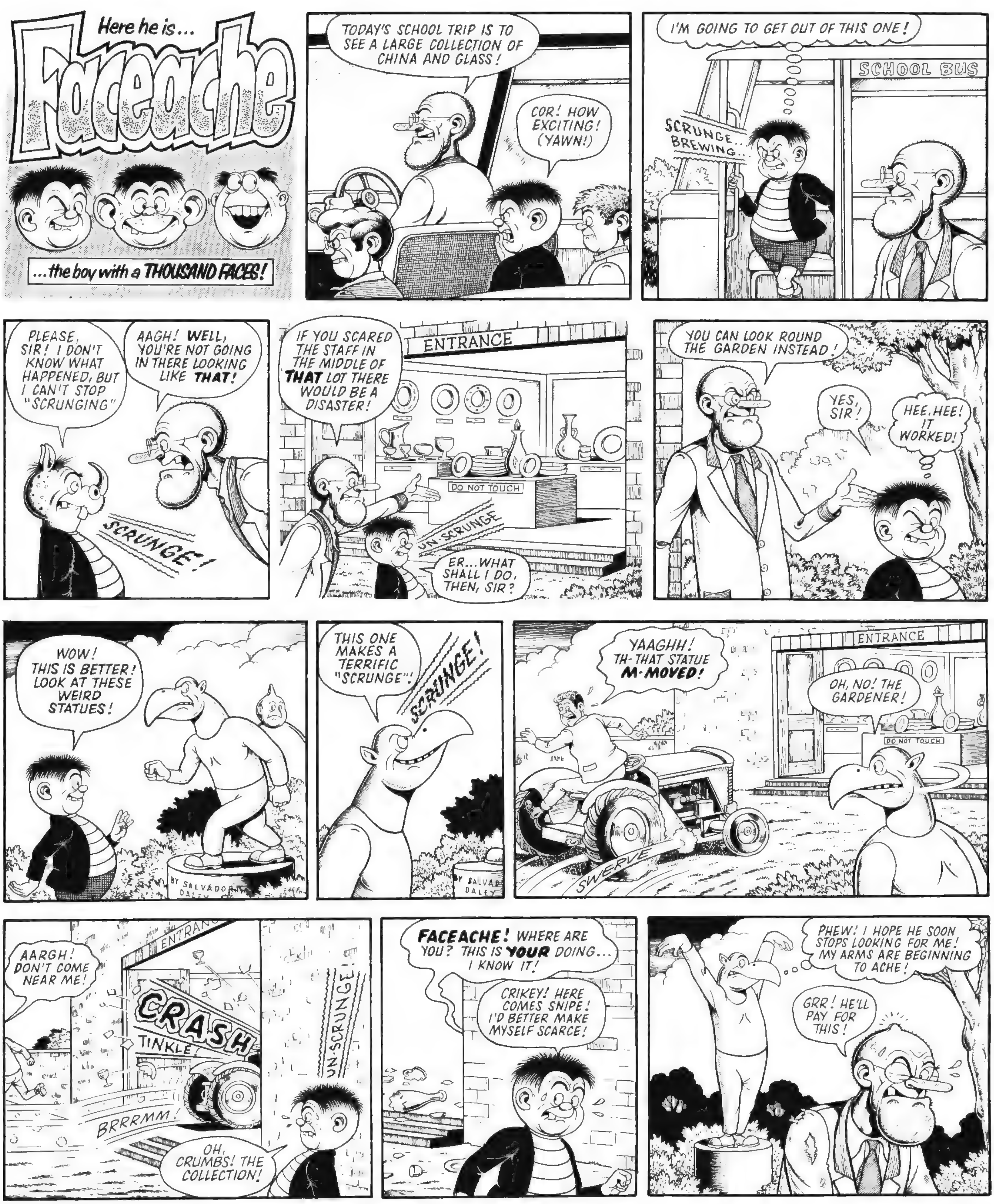

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
HERE'S OLD SNIPE ON THE PROWL! I BET HE'S AFTER MY MATHS HOMEWORK!
BUT IT'S NOT DUE UNTIL AFTER LUNCH!
YES! BUT HE'S ALREADY GOT EVERYBODY ELSE'S !
FACEACHE. COME BACK!
WAIT! HAVEN'T YOU FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?
I KNEW IT! I'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
COME HERE, YOU STUPID BOY!
OH, NO! HE'S CHASING AFTER ME!
STOP! STOP!
GASP! PANT! HE'S GAINING ON ME! I'D BETTER 'SCRUNGE' MY WAY OUT OT THIS ONE!
POUND! POUND!
HERE GOES!
SCRUNGE!
YOU, BOY! DID YOU SEE FACEACHE GO PAST?
ER . . . NO, SIR!
ARE YOU SURE? I NEED TO GET HOLD OF HIM VERY QUICKLY!
ER, I SAW HIM THIS MORNING, AND HE SAID HIS HOMEWORK W-WOULD DEFINITELY BE IN AFTER L-LUNCH, SIR!
GOOD! BUT THAT'S NOT WHY I WANTED HIM!
OH?
HE LEFT HIS CREAM CAKE IN THE DINING-ROOM - BUT I'LL NEVER FIND HIM NOW, SO I'LL EAT IT!
HUH?
IF YOU SEE HIM, CHOMP, TELL HIM HIS CAKE WAS SUPERB!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GRR! I'LL BET HE WON'T SAY THAT ABOUT MY HOMEWORK, WHEN HE SEES IT!

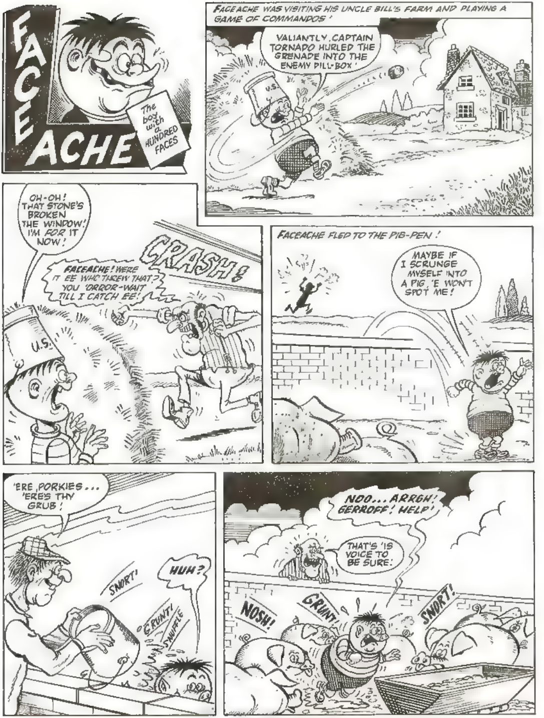

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
AUSTIN'S MARINA AQUARIUM SUPPLIES
FACEACHE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING DETENTION FOR FIGHTING!
H'MPH! OLD SNIPE WASN'T AROUND, SO I SNEAKED OFF!
TROPICAL FISH
WHAT ARE YOU BUYING?
SOME FOOD FOR MY GOLD-FISH!
+THERMOSTATS
GOLDFISH FOOD
CRIKEY! HERE COMES SNIPE!
YIKES! I'D BETTER HIDE BEHIND THIS BIG TANK!
BUT HE'LL SEE YOU!
NOT WHEN I "SCRUNGE" —LIKE THIS!
SCRUNGE!
WHY THAT WORRIED LOOK ON YOUR FACE, CYRIL?
W-WORRIED, SIR? M-ME, SIR? N-NO, SIR!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, BOY! YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING!
CRUMBS! I'D BETTER CARRY ON GOING UP AND DOWN BEHIND THE TANK UNTIL OLD SNIPE'S GONE!
COO! LOOK AT THAT FISH! IT'S GOT A BLACK EYE!
HUH? WHAT DID THAT BOY SAY?
THAT'S DONE IT!
COME OUT OF THERE, FACEACHE! I KNOW IT'S YOU!
YIKES! THE FISH HAS GONE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
Y-YES, SIR!
MUM! MUM! THE FISH SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED! THAT HORRIBLE BOY HIDING BEHIND THE TANK MUST HAVE EATEN IT!
DON'T BE STUPID, ROBIN! LET'S GO!
GUR! AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL! I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO DEAL WITH YOU!
GULP!
LATER...
GROAN! I FEEL LIKE A GOLDFISH IN A BOWL, WITH EVERYONE PEERING IN AT ME!
QUIET, AND GET ON WITH YOUR LINES! ONLY ANOTHER 1,000 TO DO!

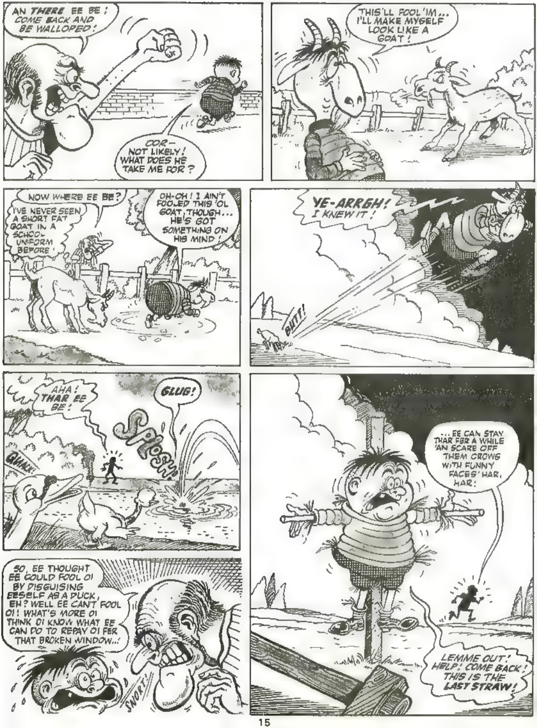

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
ARE YOU GOING TO TRY FOR A PART IN THE SCHOOL PLAY, FACEACHE?
I WOULDN'T MIND TAKING THE LEAD ROLE OF SHERLOCK HOLMES!
SCHOOL PLAY: "SHERLOCK HOLMES and THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES"
AUDITIONS THIS AFTERNOON
HA! WITH A MUSH LIKE YOURS, YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO PLAY THE HOUND! I ALWAYS GET THE LEAD ROLE THANKS TO MY INCREDIBLY HANDSOME FACE!
SHOVE!
NNK! VICTOR VAIN!
SMUG SMIRK!
GUR! WELL, YOU WON'T GET THE STAR PART THIS TIME!
SOON...
ART ROOM
THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEED, AN EMPTY PICTURE FRAME. NOW, I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME, CYRIL! WHISPER...
SO...
HEY, VIC! IS THAT A SPOT COMING UP ON YOUR NOSE?
ER? A SPOT? NO, IT CAN'T BE!
BLUBBER! I MUST SEE! I NEED A MIRROR! I NEVER GET SPOTS!
AHEM! LOOK IN THIS ONE!
AH! PHEW! NOT A BLEMISH IN SIGHT! THANK GOODNESS!
SCRUNGE!
ERK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY FACE?
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
AAGH! SPOTS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
SCRUNGE
ERK! I MUSTN'T BE SEEN LIKE THIS! I'LL HAVE TO LIE LOW FOR WEEKS!
GIGGLE!
UN-SCRUNGE!
ZOOM!
LATER...
THIS WAY FOR AUDITIONS... HMMM... ! WHERE'S VICTOR VAIN? HE'S USUALLY FIRST IN THE QUEUE!
GUESS WHO'S NOT GOING TO GET THE PART!

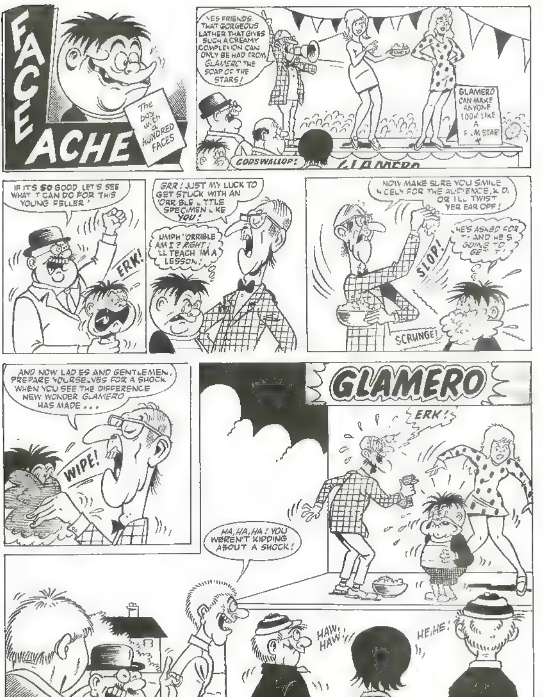

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
Clobbershop CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR
LATEST FASHIONS
WE HAVE A KIND AND HELPFUL STAFF SERVICE!
I NEED SOME NEW STRIDES! THIS LOOKS A GOOD SHOP!
WHAT A ROTTEN DAY! I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT AWKWARD CUSTOMERS! GROAN! HERE COMES ANOTHER!
BARGAINS
GREATLY PEEVED!
YES! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
COME ON, HURRY UP AND TELL ME! I CAN'T READ YOUR MIND, YOU KNOW!
SNAP!
EH? ER—I WANT A PAIR OF TROUSERS!
HERE! TRY THOSE ON! THE CHANGING ROOM'S OVER THERE!
CHANGING ROOM
CHUCK! FLUMP!
HMM! SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S NOT IN A VERY HELPFUL MOOD!
I FORGOT THE BELTS!
CHUCK!
CLATTER!
OUCH!
BE QUICK ABOUT IT! WE CLOSE IN HALF-AN HOUR!
THROB!
THAT BLOKE'S GETTING RIGHT UP MY NOSE! I'LL FIX HIM!
CHANGING ROOM
I THINK IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT NEW CLOTHES CHANGING YOUR PERSONALITY!
I BET I'LL FEEL A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON IN NEW TROUSERS!
CHANGING ROOM
YES! YES! IF YOU SAY SO! HAVE YOU CHANGED YET?
PACE! PACE!
YES! I'M READY! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WAAAGGHH!
SCRUNGE!
LEAP!
BLUBBER! GLIP! GLUBBLE! BLERK!
TUG!
TWEAK!
LARGE SELECTION of SHIRTS CHEAP
HOP! HOP!
WELL! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TROUSERS IF THAT'S THE SORT OF REACTION THEY GET! WHAT AT-TIRE-SOME FELLOW! TITTER!
WAY OUT

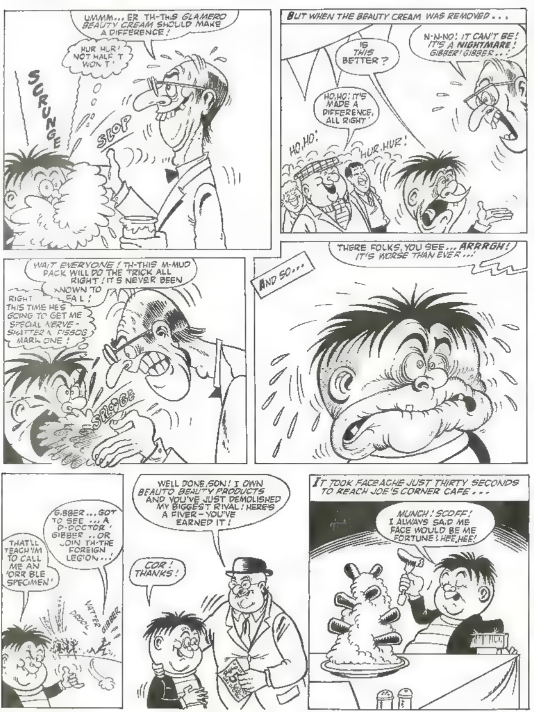

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COO! THAT'S THE BEST FILM I'VE SEEN FOR AGES, FACEACHE!
THE UGLY CREEPY THING FROM THE SWAMP
THE END
OUTSIDE...
ALL THIS WEEK
THE UGLY CREEPY THING FROM THE SWAMP
Sylvester Stayhome
Q HERE
OI, KID! WHAT'S THE FILM LIKE? IS IT WORTH WATCHING?
WORTH WATCHING? I'LL SAY! IT'S ABSOLUTELY ACE! MEGA-FANTASTIC!
HMM! THIS COULD BE GOOD FOR BUSINESS!
MANAGER
IT'S ALL ABOUT THIS HIDEOUS CREATURE THAT CRAWLS OUT OF A SWAMP...
SCRUNGE!
BLEARGH!
...IT GOES ON THE RAMPAGE, TERRORISING THE COUNTRY! NOTHING CAN STOP IT!
...BUT JUST THEN, THIS BIG ALIEN FROM JUPITER LANDS, HOPING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD!
TREMBLE!
EIIR
QUAKE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
IT ENDS UP FIGHTING THE SWAMP THING! A BITTER BATTLE RAGES... WHO WILL WIN?
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
STOMP!
NEITHER! THE ALIENS' RAY GUNS GO OFF ACCIDENTALLY AND THEY ZAP EACH OTHER! GREAT ENDING!
SPLIDGE
ZAPPED MONSTER SCRUNGE!
THIS WEEK
OKAY, RUN ALONG HOME, SONNY! THIS WAY FOR THE NEXT FILM PERFORMANCE!
SHOVE!
FORGET IT! THERE'S NO POINT WATCHING IT NOW THAT WEIRD KID'S TOLD US THE PLOT!
B-BUT...
WHY, YOU... YOU LITTLE MONSTER! GRAAGH!
ULP! CURLY, I THINK I'VE PUT MY FOOT... ER, FACE IN IT, AGAIN!

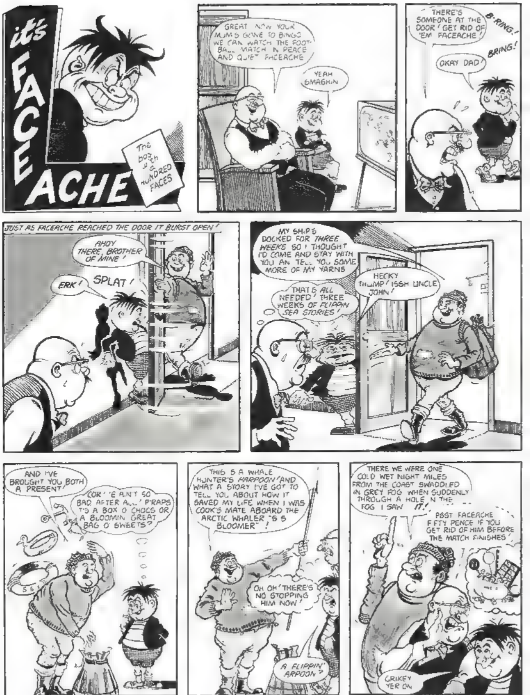

Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
TODAY'S SCHOOL TRIP IS TO SEE A LARGE COLLECTION OF CHINA AND GLASS!
COR! HOW EXCITING! (YAWN!)
I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE!
SCHOOL BUS
SCRUNGE... BREWING...
PLEASE, SIR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT I CAN'T STOP "SCRUNGING"
AAGH! WELL, YOU'RE NOT GOING IN THERE LOOKING LIKE THAT!
SCRUNGE!
IF YOU SCARED THE STAFF IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT LOT THERE WOULD BE A DISASTER!
ENTRANCE
DO NOT TOUCH
UN-SCRUNGE
ER... WHAT SHALL I DO, THEN, SIR?
YOU CAN LOOK ROUND THE GARDEN INSTEAD!
YES, SIR!
HEE, HEE! IT WORKED!
WOW! THIS IS BETTER! LOOK AT THESE WEIRD STATUES!
BY SALVADOR DALEY
THIS ONE MAKES A TERRIFIC "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE!
BY SALVADOR DALEY
YAAGHH! TH-THAT STATUE M-MOVED!
ENTRANCE
OH, NO! THE GARDENER!
DO NOT TOUCH
SWERVE
AARGH! DON'T COME NEAR ME!
ENTRANCE
CRASH
TINKLE!
BRRRMM!
UN-SCRUNGE
OH, CRUMBS! THE COLLECTION!
FACEACHE! WHERE ARE YOU? THIS IS YOUR DOING... I KNOW IT!
CRIKEY! HERE COMES SNIPE! I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE!
PHEW! I HOPE HE SOON STOPS LOOKING FOR ME! MY ARMS ARE BEGINNING TO ACHE!
GRR! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

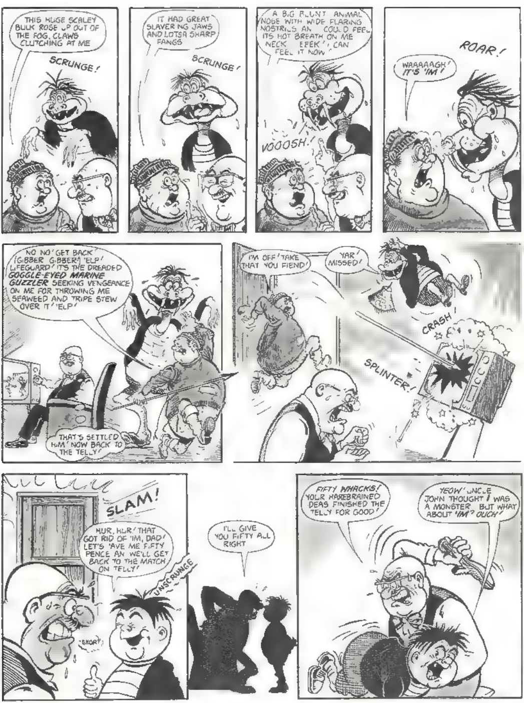

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE WAS VISITING HIS UNCLE BILL'S FARM AND PLAYING A GAME OF COMMANDOS!
VALIANTLY, CAPTAIN TORNADO HURLED THE GRENADE INTO THE ENEMY PILL-BOX!
U.S.
OH-OH! THAT STONE'S BROKEN THE WINDOW! I'M FOR IT NOW!
CRASH!
FACEACHE! WERE IT EE WHO THREW THAT? YOU 'ORROR-WAIT TILL I CATCH EE!
U.S.
FACEACHE FLED TO THE PIG-PEN!
MAYBE IF I SCRUNGE MYSELF INTO A PIG, 'E WON'T SPOT ME!
'ERE, PORKIES... 'ERE'S THY GRUB!
SNORT!
HUH?
GRUNT!
SNUFFLE
NOO... ARRGH! GERROFF! HELP!
THAT'S 'IS VOICE TO BE SURE!
NOSH!
GRUNT!
SNORT!

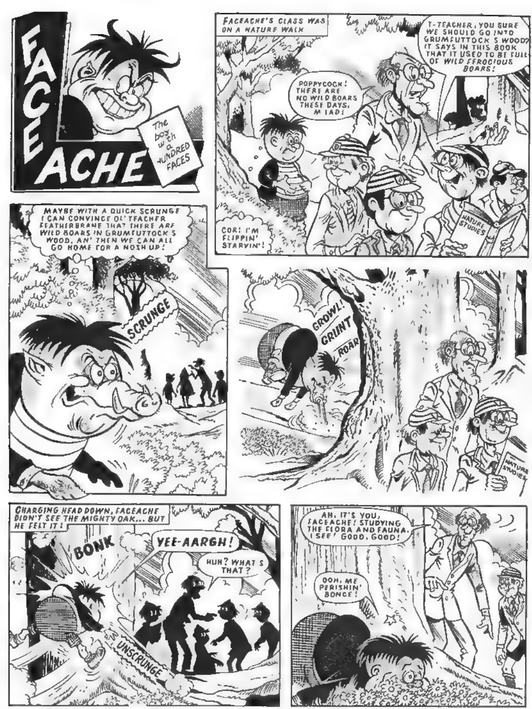

AN *THERE* EE BE! COME BACK AND BE WALLOPED!
COR— NOT LIKELY! WHAT DOES HE TAKE ME FOR?
THIS'LL FOOL 'IM... I'LL MAKE MYSELF LOOK LIKE A GOAT!
NOW WHERE EE BE?
I'VE NEVER SEEN A SHORT FAT GOAT IN A SCHOOL UNIFORM BEFORE!
OH-OH! I AIN'T FOOLED THIS 'OL GOAT, THOUGH... HE'S GOT SOMETHING ON HIS MIND!
YE-ARRGH! I KNEW IT!
BUTT!
AHA! THAR EE BE!
GLUG!
SPLOSH!
QUACK!
SO, EE THOUGHT EE COULD FOOL OI BY DISGUISING EESELF AS A DUCK, EH? WELL EE CAN'T FOOL OI! WHAT'S MORE OI THINK OI KNOW WHAT EE CAN DO TO REPAY OI FER THAT BROKEN WINDOW...!
SNORT!
...EE CAN STAY THAR FER A WHILE 'AN SCARE OFF THEM CROWS WITH FUNNY FACES! HAR, HAR!
LEMME OUT! HELP! COME BACK! THIS IS THE *LAST STRAW*!

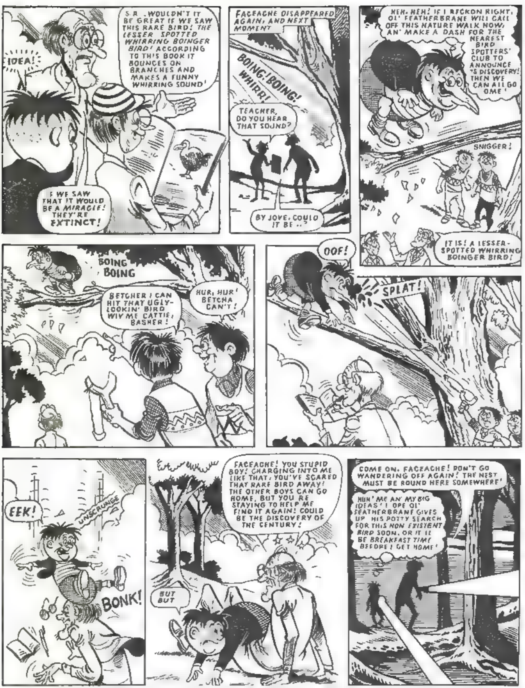

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
YES FRIENDS. THAT GORGEOUS LATHER THAT GIVES SUCH A CREAMY COMPLEXION CAN ONLY BE HAD FROM GLAMERO THE SOAP OF THE STARS!
GLAMERO CAN MAKE ANYONE LOOK LIKE A FILM STAR
GODSWALLOP!
GLAMERO
IF IT'S SO GOOD, LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR THIS YOUNG FELLER!
ERK!
GRR! JUST MY LUCK TO GET STUCK WITH AN 'ORRIBLE LITTLE SPECIMEN LIKE YOU!
UMPH 'ORRIBLE AM I? RIGHT! I'LL TEACH 'IM A LESSON!
NOW MAKE SURE YOU SMILE NICELY FOR THE AUDIENCE, KID, OR I'LL TWIST YER EAR OFF!
SLOP!
HE'S ASKED FOR IT - AND HE'S GOING TO GET IT!
SCRUNGE!
AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SHOCK WHEN YOU SEE THE DIFFERENCE NEW WONDER GLAMERO HAS MADE...
WIPE!
GLAMERO
ERK!
HA, HA, HA! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT A SHOCK!
HAW, HAW
HE, HE!


UMMM... ER TH-THIS GLAMERO BEAUTY CREAM SHOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE!
HUR HUR! NOT HALF I WON'T!
SCRUNGE
SLOP
BUT WHEN THE BEAUTY CREAM WAS REMOVED . . .
IS THIS BETTER?
N-N-NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT'S A NIGHTMARE! GIBBER! GIBBER . . !
HO, HO! IT'S MADE A DIFFERENCE, ALL RIGHT!
HO, HO!
HUR, HUR!
WAIT EVERYONE! TH-THIS M-MUD PACK WILL DO THE TRICK ALL RIGHT! IT'S NEVER BEEN KNOWN TO FAIL!
RIGHT THIS TIME HE'S GOING TO GET ME SPECIAL NERVE-SHATTERIN' FISSOG MARK ONE!
SPLODGE
AND SO . . .
THERE FOLKS, YOU SEE . . . ARRRGH! IT'S WORSE THAN EVER . . !
GIBBER . . . GOT TO SEE . . . A D-DOCTOR! GIBBER . . OR JOIN TH-THE FOREIGN LEGION . . !
THAT'LL TEACH 'IM TO CALL ME AN 'ORRIBLE SPECIMEN'
HELP!
DROOL
VATTER
GIBBER
WELL DONE, SON! I OWN BEAUTO BEAUTY PRODUCTS AND YOU'VE JUST DEMOLISHED MY BIGGEST RIVAL! HERE'S A FIVER – YOU'VE EARNED IT!
COR! THANKS!
5
IT TOOK FACEACHE JUST THIRTY SECONDS TO REACH JOE'S CORNER CAFE . . .
MUNCH! SCOFF! I ALWAYS SAID ME FACE WOULD BE ME FORTUNE! HEE, HEE!


it's FACE ACHE
The boy with a hundred faces
GREAT NOW YOUR MUM'S GONE TO BINGO WE CAN WATCH THE FOOTBALL MATCH IN PEACE AND QUIET FACEACHE
YEAH SMASHIN
THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! GET RID OF 'EM FACEACHE!
B-RING!
OKAY DAD!
BRING!
JUST AS FACEACHE REACHED THE DOOR IT BURST OPEN!
AHOY THERE, BROTHER OF MINE!
ERK!
SPLAT!
MY SHIP'S DOCKED FOR THREE WEEKS SO I THOUGHT I'D COME AND STAY WITH YOU AN' TELL YOU SOME MORE OF MY YARNS
HECKY THUMP! ISSH UNCLE JOHN!
THAT'S ALL I NEEDED! THREE WEEKS OF FLIPPIN SEA STORIES!
AND I'VE BROUGHT YOU BOTH A PRESENT!
COR! 'E AIN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL! P'RAPS IT'S A BOX O' CHOCS OR A BLOOMIN GREAT BAG O' SWEETS?
S.S.
THIS IS A WHALE HUNTER'S HARPOON! AND WHAT A STORY I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT HOW IT SAVED MY LIFE WHEN I WAS COOK'S MATE ABOARD THE ARCTIC WHALER "S.S. BLOOMER"!
OH OH! THERE'S NO STOPPING HIM NOW!
A FLIPPIN' 'ARPOON?
THERE WE WERE ONE COLD WET NIGHT MILES FROM THE COAST SWADDLED IN GREY FOG WHEN SUDDENLY THROUGH A HOLE IN THE FOG I SAW IT!
PSST FACEACHE FIFTY PENCE IF YOU GET RID OF HIM BEFORE THE MATCH FINISHES!
CRIKEY YER ON


THIS HUGE SCALEY BULK ROSE UP OUT OF THE FOG, CLAWS CLUTCHING AT ME
SCRUNGE!
IT HAD GREAT SLAVERING JAWS AND LOTSA SHARP FANGS
SCRUNGE!
A BIG BLUNT ANIMAL NOSE WITH WIDE FLARING NOSTRILS AN' I COULD FEEL ITS HOT BREATH ON ME NECK. EEEK! I CAN FEEL IT NOW!
VOOOSH!
ROAR!
WAAAAAGH! IT'S 'IM!
NO NO! GET BACK! (GIBBER GIBBER!) 'ELP! LIFEGUARD! IT'S THE DREADED *GOGGLE-EYED MARINE GUZZLER* SEEKING VENGEANCE ON ME FOR THROWING ME SEAWEED AND TRIPE STEW OVER IT! 'ELP!
THAT'S SETTLED HIM! NOW BACK TO THE TELLY!
I'M OFF! TAKE THAT YOU FIEND!
YAR! MISSED!
CRASH!
SPLINTER!
SLAM!
HUR, HUR! THAT GOT RID OF 'IM, DAD! LET'S 'AVE ME FIFTY PENCE AN' WE'LL GET BACK TO THE MATCH ON TELLY!
UNSCRUNGE
SNORT!
I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY ALL RIGHT
FIFTY WHACKS! YOUR HAREBRAINED IDEAS FINISHED THE TELLY FOR GOOD!
YEOW! UNCLE JOHN THOUGHT I WAS A MONSTER. BUT WHAT ABOUT 'IM? OUCH!


FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE'S CLASS WAS ON A NATURE WALK
T-TEACHER, YOU SURE WE SHOULD GO INTO GRUMFUTTOCK'S WOOD? IT SAYS IN THIS BOOK THAT IT USED TO BE FULL OF WILD FEROCIOUS BOARS!
POPPYCOCK! THERE ARE NO WILD BOARS THESE DAYS, M'LAD!
COR! I'M FLIPPIN' STARVIN'!
NATURE STUDIES
MAYBE WITH A QUICK SCRUNGE I CAN CONVINCE OL' TEACHER FEATHERBRANE THAT THERE ARE WILD BOARS IN GRUMFUTTOCK'S WOOD, AN' THEN WE CAN ALL GO HOME FOR A NOSH UP!
SCRUNGE
GROWL!
GRUNT
ROAR
NATURE STUDIES
CHARGING HEAD DOWN, FACEACHE DIDN'T SEE THE MIGHTY OAK... BUT HE FELT IT!
BONK
YEE-AARGH!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
UNSCRUNGE
AH, IT'S YOU, FACEACHE! STUDYING THE FLORA AND FAUNA, I SEE! GOOD, GOOD!
OOH, ME PERISHIN' BONCE!


S.R. . WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF WE SAW THIS RARE BIRD! THE LESSER SPOTTED WHIRRING BOINGER BIRD! ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK IT BOUNCES ON BRANCHES AND MAKES A FUNNY WHIRRING SOUND!
IDEA!
IF WE SAW THAT IT WOULD BE A MIRACLE! THEY'RE EXTINCT!
FACEACHE DISAPPEARED AGAIN, AND NEXT MOMENT
BOING! BOING! WHIRR!
TEACHER, DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?
BY JOVE, COULD IT BE ..?
HEH, HEH! IF I RECKON RIGHT, OL' FEATHERBRANE WILL CALL OFF THIS NATURE WALK NOW, AN' MAKE A DASH FOR THE NEAREST BIRD SPOTTERS' CLUB TO ANNOUNCE 'IS DISCOVERY! THEN WE CAN ALL GO 'OME!
SNIGGER!
IT IS! A LESSER-SPOTTED WHIRRING BOINGER BIRD!
BOING BOING
BETCHER I CAN HIT THAT UGLY-LOOKIN' BIRD WIV ME CATTIE, BASHER!
HUR, HUR! BETCHA CAN'T!
OOF!
SPLAT!
EEK!
UNSCRUNGE
BONK!
FACEACHE! YOU STUPID BOY! CHARGING INTO ME LIKE THAT, YOU'VE SCARED THAT RARE BIRD AWAY! THE OTHER BOYS CAN GO HOME, BUT YOU'RE STAYING TO HELP ME FIND IT AGAIN! COULD BE THE DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY!
BUT BUT
COME ON, FACEACHE! DON'T GO WANDERING OFF AGAIN! THE NEST MUST BE ROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
HUH! ME AN' MY BIG IDEAS! I 'OPE OL' FEATHERBRANE GIVES UP HIS POTTY SEARCH FOR THIS NON EXISTENT BIRD SOON, OR IT'LL BE BREAKFAST TIME BEFORE I GET HOME!

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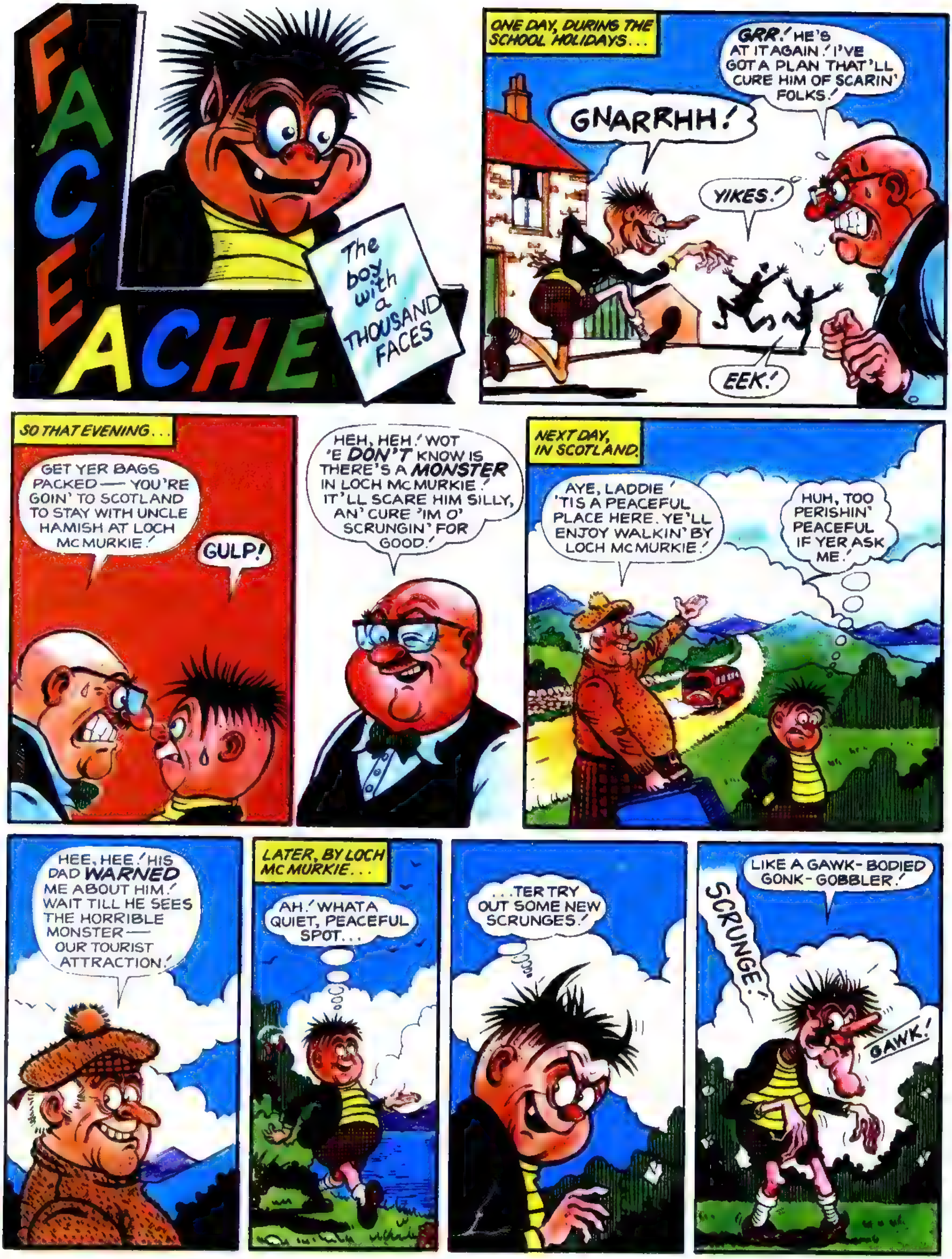
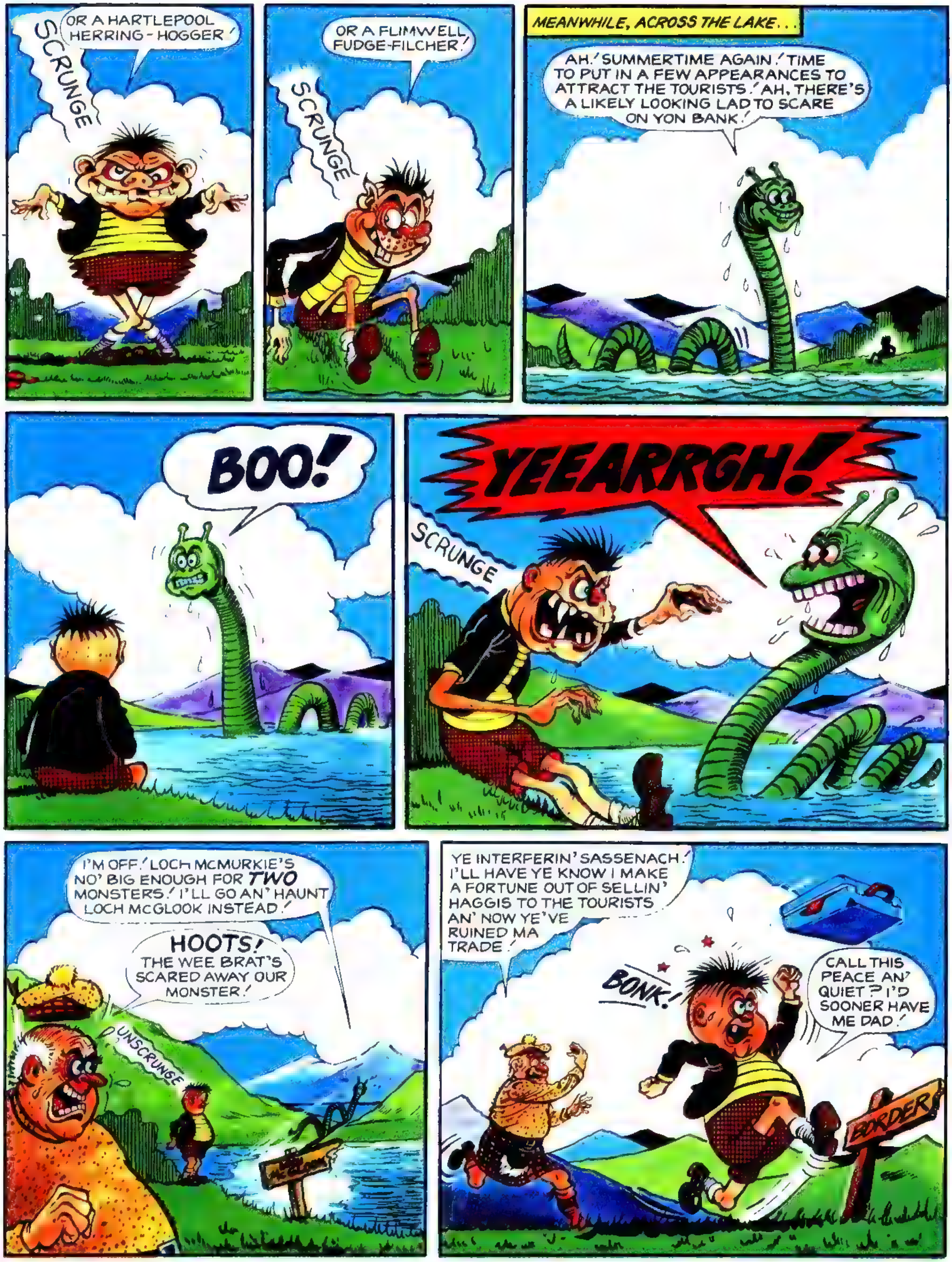
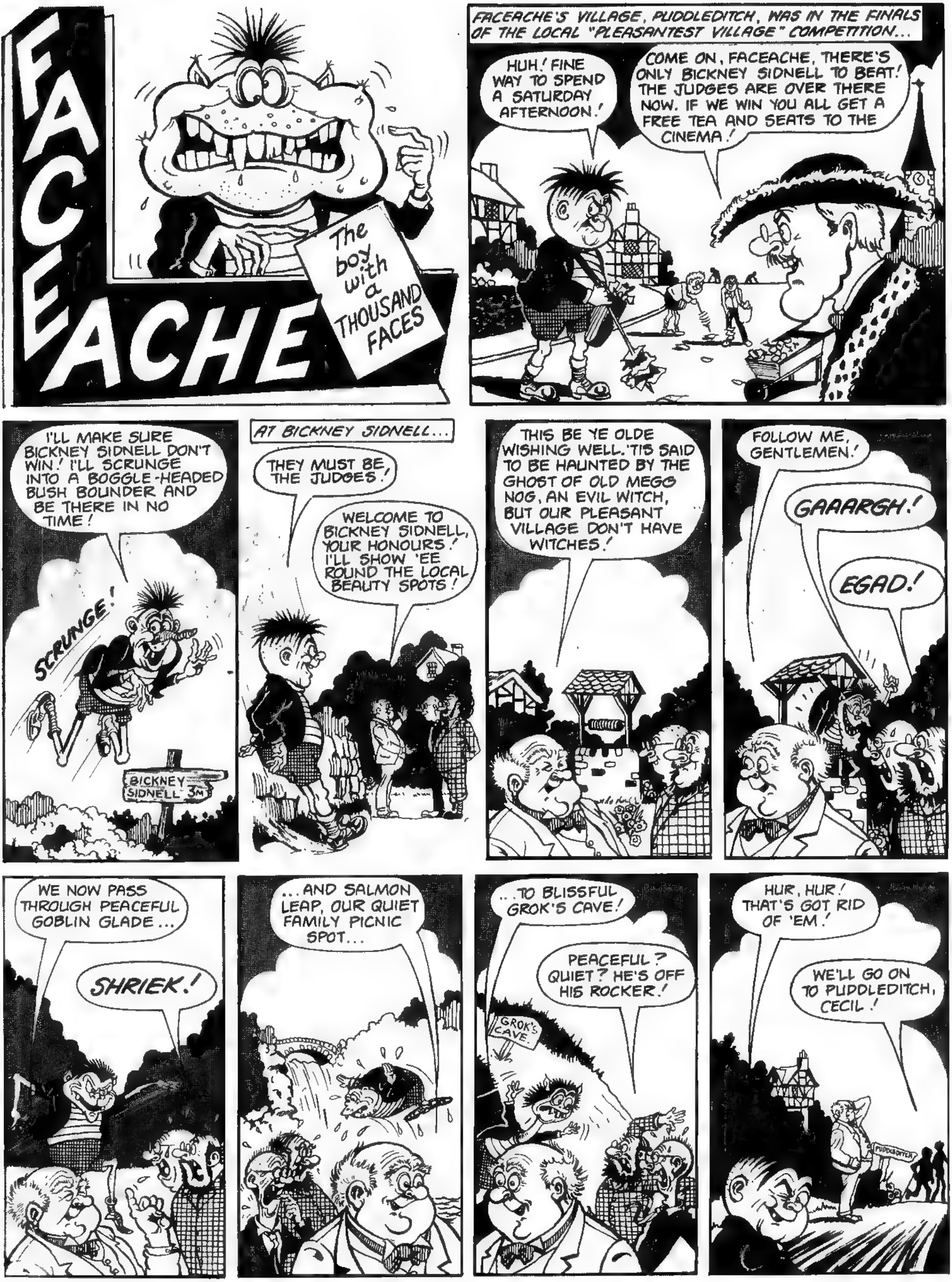
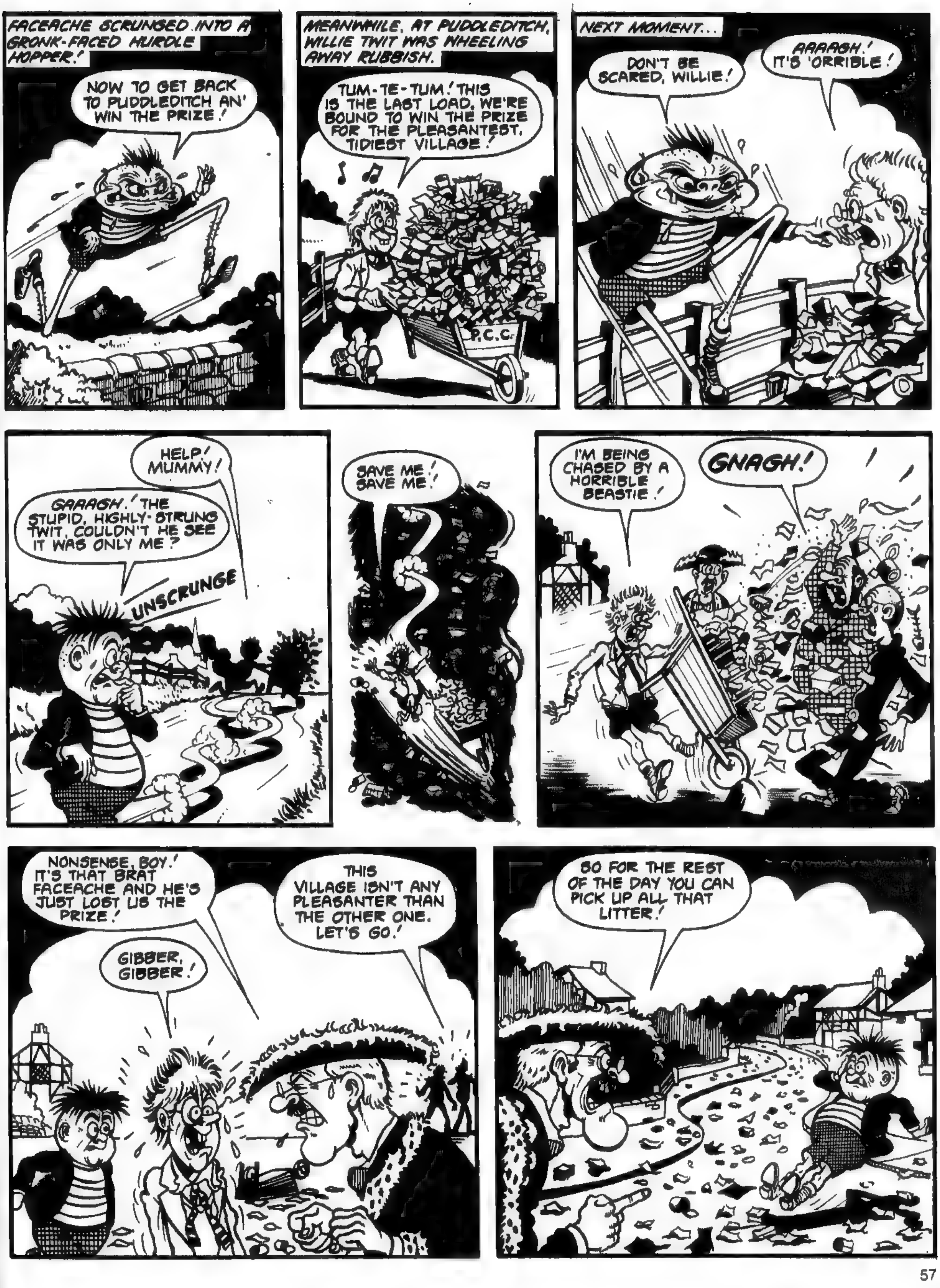
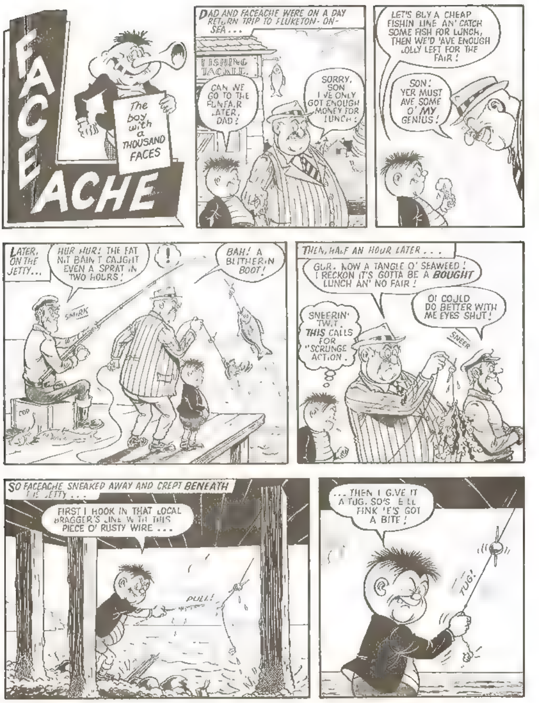
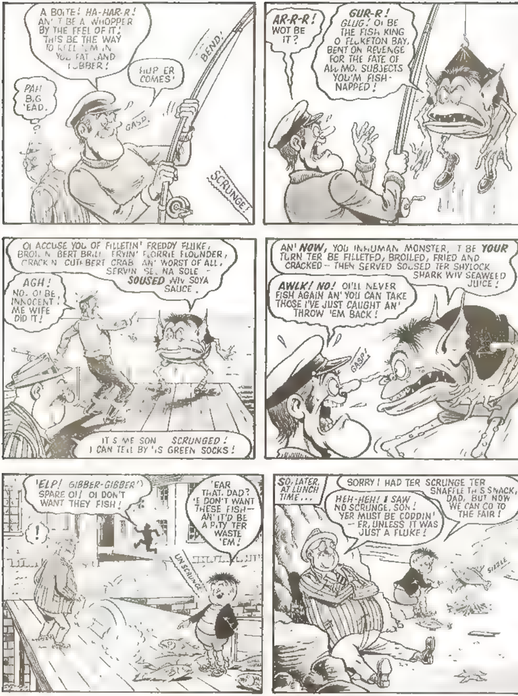

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
ONE DAY, DURING THE SCHOOL HOLIDAYS...
GNARRHH!
GRR! HE'S AT IT AGAIN! I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT'LL CURE HIM OF SCARIN' FOLKS!
YIKES!
EEK!
SO THAT EVENING...
GET YER BAGS PACKED — YOU'RE GOIN' TO SCOTLAND TO STAY WITH UNCLE HAMISH AT LOCH MCMURKIE!
GULP!
HEH, HEH! WOT 'E DON'T KNOW IS THERE'S A MONSTER IN LOCH MCMURKIE! IT'LL SCARE HIM SILLY, AN' CURE 'IM O' SCRUNGIN' FOR GOOD!
NEXT DAY, IN SCOTLAND.
AYE, LADDIE! 'TIS A PEACEFUL PLACE HERE. YE'LL ENJOY WALKIN' BY LOCH MCMURKIE!
HUH, TOO PERISHIN' PEACEFUL IF YER ASK ME!
HEE, HEE! HIS DAD WARNED ME ABOUT HIM! WAIT TILL HE SEES THE HORRIBLE MONSTER — OUR TOURIST ATTRACTION!
LATER, BY LOCH MCMURKIE...
AH! WHAT A QUIET, PEACEFUL SPOT...
...TER TRY OUT SOME NEW SCRUNGES!
LIKE A GAWK-BODIED GONK-GOBBLER!
SCRUNGE!
GAWK!

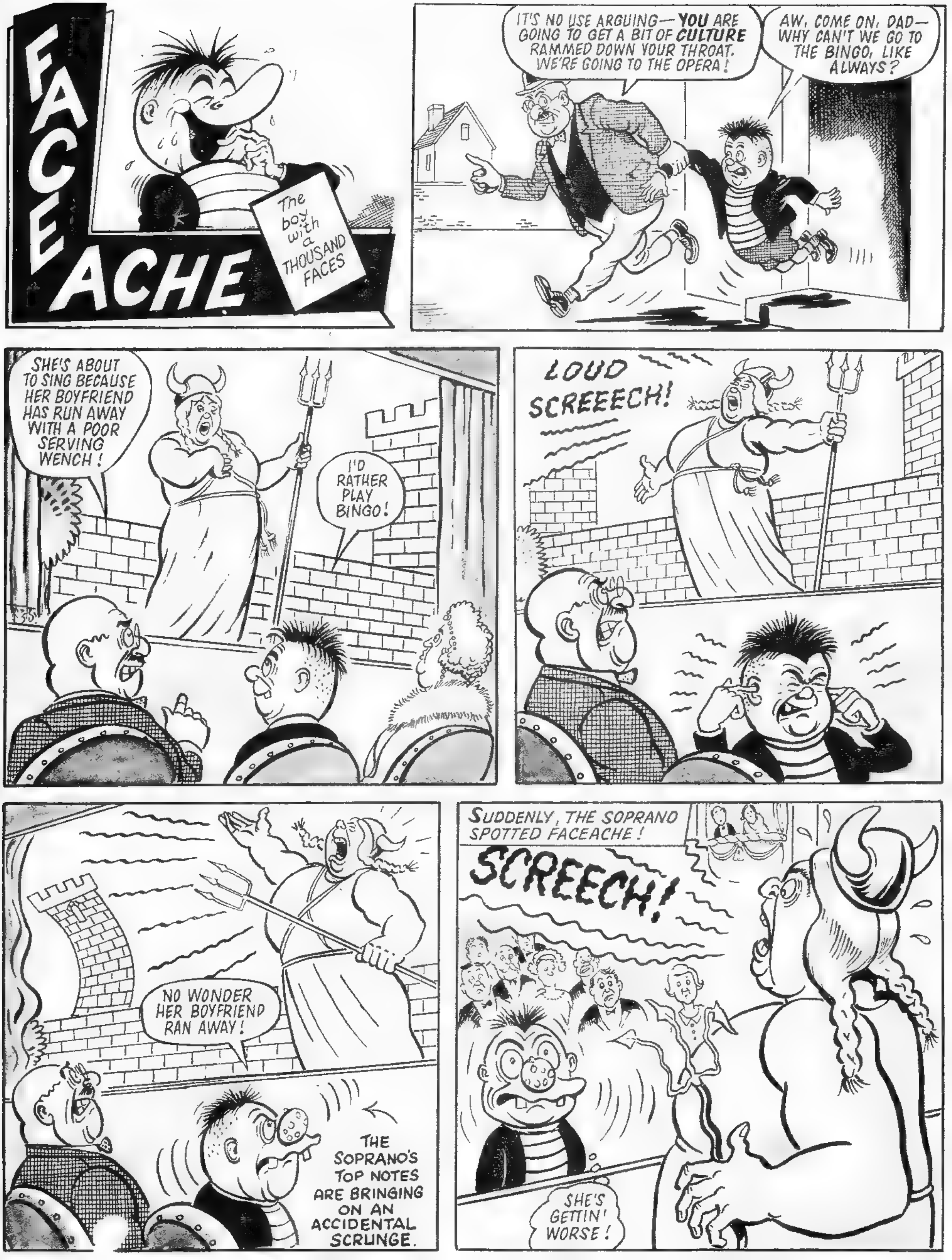

SCRUNGE
OR A HARTLEPOOL HERRING-HOGGER!
SCRUNGE
OR A FLIMWELL FUDGE-FILCHER!
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE LAKE...
AH! SUMMERTIME AGAIN! TIME TO PUT IN A FEW APPEARANCES TO ATTRACT THE TOURISTS! AH, THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING LAD TO SCARE ON YON BANK!
BOO!
YEEARRGH!
SCRUNGE
I'M OFF! LOCH McMURKIE'S NO' BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO MONSTERS! I'LL GO AN' HAUNT LOCH McGLOOK INSTEAD!
HOOTS! THE WEE BRAT'S SCARED AWAY OUR MONSTER!
UNSCRUNGE
YE INTERFERIN' SASSENACH! I'LL HAVE YE KNOW I MAKE A FORTUNE OUT OF SELLIN' HAGGIS TO THE TOURISTS AN' NOW YE'VE RUINED MA TRADE!
BONK!
CALL THIS PEACE AN' QUIET? I'D SOONER HAVE ME DAD!
BORDER

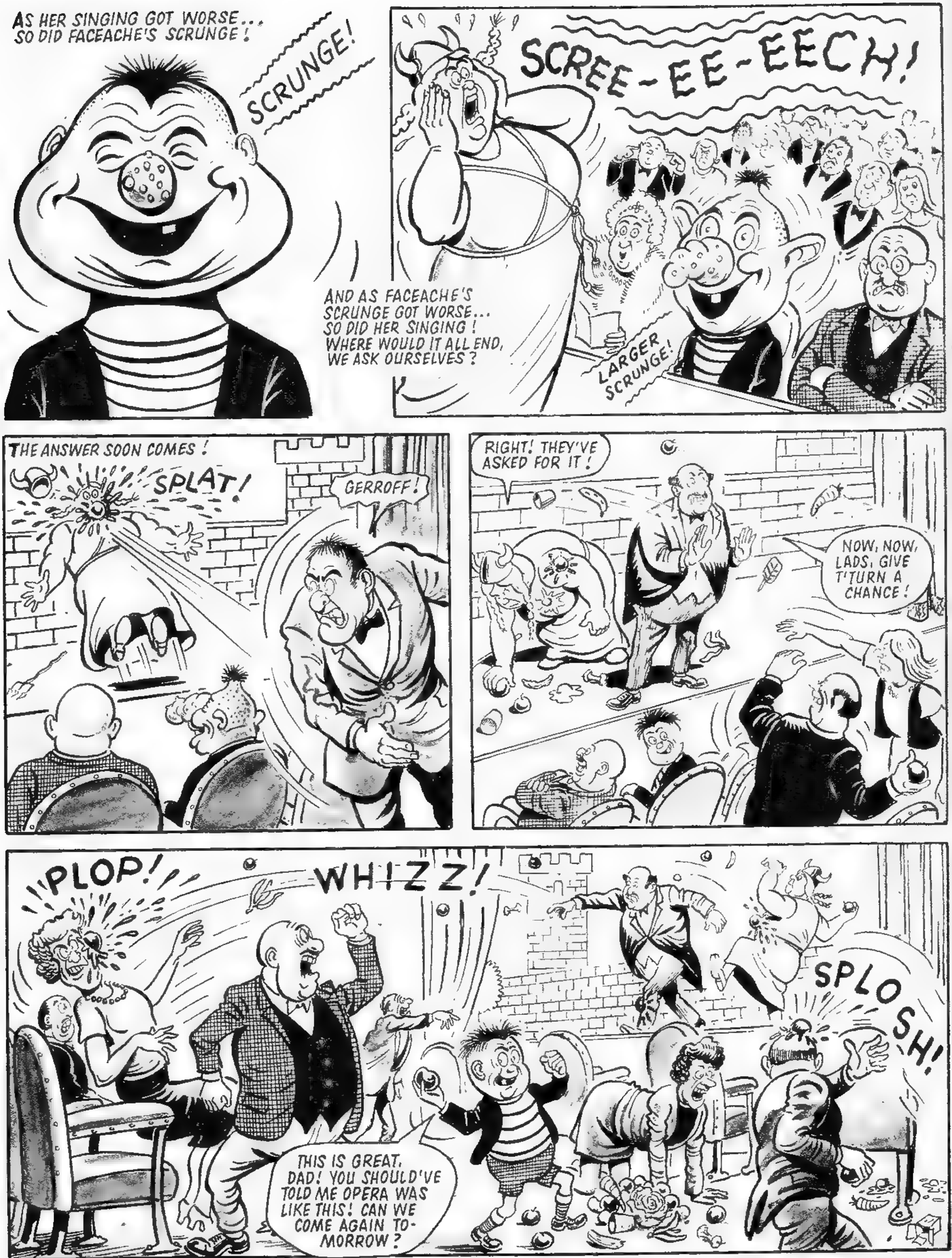

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S VILLAGE, PUDDLEDITCH, WAS IN THE FINALS OF THE LOCAL "PLEASANTEST VILLAGE" COMPETITION...
HUH! FINE WAY TO SPEND A SATURDAY AFTERNOON!
COME ON, FACEACHE, THERE'S ONLY BICKNEY SIDNELL TO BEAT! THE JUDGES ARE OVER THERE NOW. IF WE WIN YOU ALL GET A FREE TEA AND SEATS TO THE CINEMA!
I'LL MAKE SURE BICKNEY SIDNELL DON'T WIN! I'LL SCRUNGE INTO A BOGGLE-HEADED BUSH BOUNDER AND BE THERE IN NO TIME!
SCRUNGE!
BICKNEY SIDNELL 3M
AT BICKNEY SIDNELL...
THEY MUST BE THE JUDGES!
WELCOME TO BICKNEY SIDNELL, YOUR HONOURS! I'LL SHOW 'EE ROUND THE LOCAL BEAUTY SPOTS!
THIS BE YE OLDE WISHING WELL. 'TIS SAID TO BE HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF OLD MEGG NOG, AN EVIL WITCH, BUT OUR PLEASANT VILLAGE DON'T HAVE WITCHES!
FOLLOW ME, GENTLEMEN!
GAAARGH!
EGAD!
WE NOW PASS THROUGH PEACEFUL GOBLIN GLADE...
SHRIEK!
...AND SALMON LEAP, OUR QUIET FAMILY PICNIC SPOT...
...TO BLISSFUL GROK'S CAVE!
PEACEFUL? QUIET? HE'S OFF HIS ROCKER!
GROK'S CAVE.
HUR, HUR! THAT'S GOT RID OF 'EM!
WE'LL GO ON TO PUDDLEDITCH, CECIL!
PUDDLEDITCH

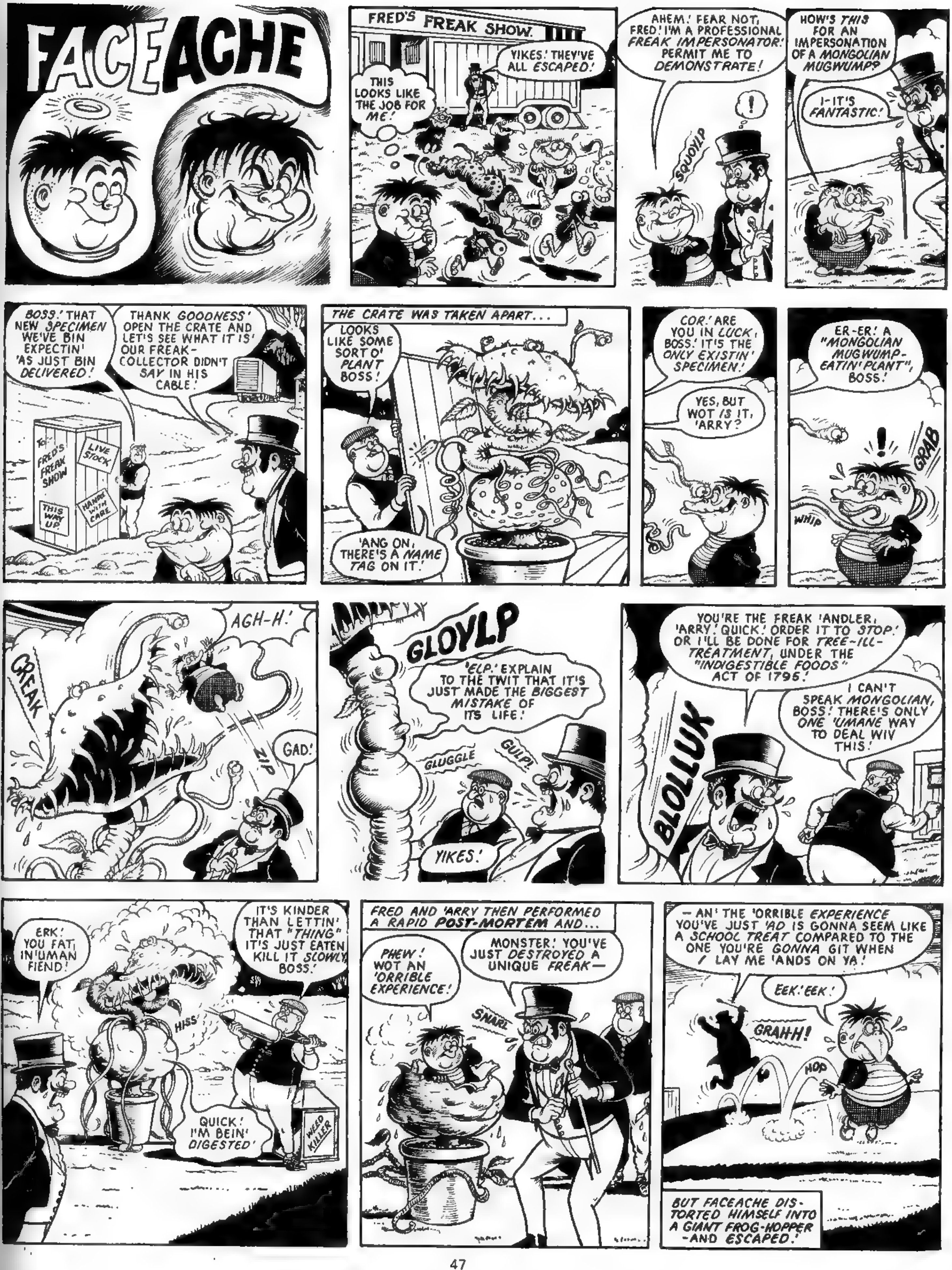

FACEACHE SCRUNSED INTO A GRONK-FACED HURDLE HOPPER!
NOW TO GET BACK TO PUDDLEDITCH AN' WIN THE PRIZE!
MEANWHILE, AT PUDDLEDITCH, WILLIE TWIT WAS WHEELING AWAY RUBBISH.
TUM-TE-TUM! THIS IS THE LAST LOAD. WE'RE BOUND TO WIN THE PRIZE FOR THE PLEASANTEST, TIDIEST VILLAGE!
P.C.C.
NEXT MOMENT...
DON'T BE SCARED, WILLIE!
AAAAGH! IT'S 'ORRIBLE!
HELP! MUMMY!
GAAAGH! THE STUPID, HIGHLY-STRUNG TWIT, COULDN'T HE SEE IT WAS ONLY ME?
UNSCRUNGE
SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
I'M BEING CHASED BY A HORRIBLE BEASTIE!
GNAGH!
NONSENSE, BOY! IT'S THAT BRAT FACEACHE AND HE'S JUST LOST US THE PRIZE!
GIBBER, GIBBER!
THIS VILLAGE ISN'T ANY PLEASANTER THAN THE OTHER ONE. LET'S GO!
SO FOR THE REST OF THE DAY YOU CAN PICK UP ALL THAT LITTER!

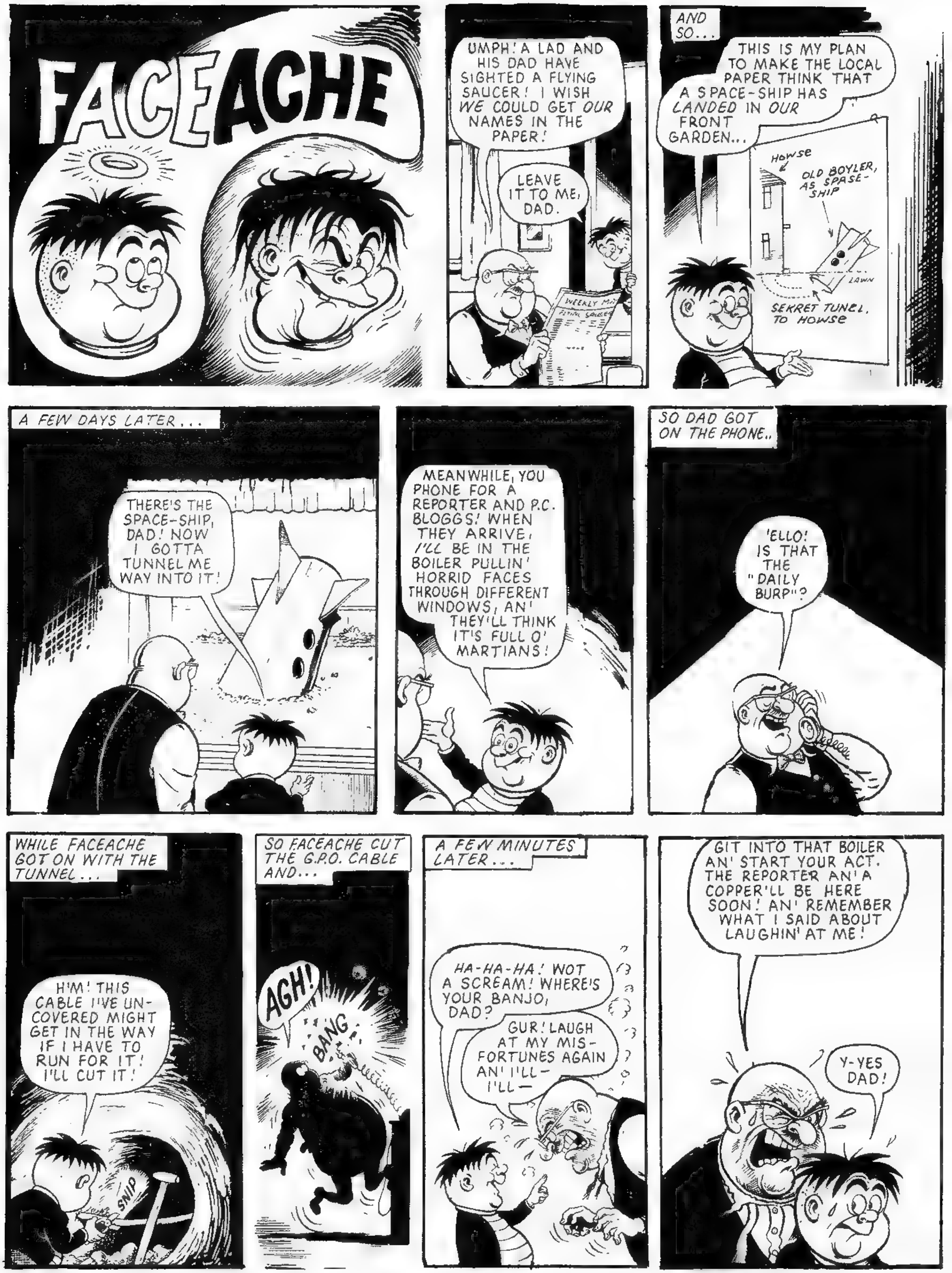

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
DAD AND FACEACHE WERE ON A DAY RETURN TRIP TO FLUKETON-ON-SEA . . .
FISHING TACKLE
CAN WE GO TO THE FUNFAIR LATER, DAD?
SORRY, SON I'VE ONLY GOT ENOUGH MONEY FOR LUNCH!
LET'S BUY A CHEAP FISHIN' LINE AN' CATCH SOME FISH FOR LUNCH, THEN WE'D 'AVE ENOUGH LOLLY LEFT FOR THE FAIR!
SON! YER MUST 'AVE SOME O' MY GENIUS!
LATER, ON THE JETTY . . .
HUR HUR! THE FAT NIT BAIN'T CAUGHT EVEN A SPRAT IN TWO HOURS!
SMIRK
!
BAH! A BLITHERIN' BOOT!
COD
THEN, HALF AN HOUR LATER . . .
GUR. NOW A TANGLE O' SEAWEED! I RECKON IT'S GOTTA BE A BOUGHT LUNCH AN' NO FAIR!
OI COULD DO BETTER WITH ME EYES SHUT!
SNEERIN' TWIT. THIS CALLS FOR "SCRUNGE" ACTION.
SNEER
SO FACEACHE SNEAKED AWAY AND CREPT BENEATH THE JETTY . . .
FIRST I HOOK IN THAT LOCAL BRAGGER'S LINE WITH THIS PIECE O' RUSTY WIRE . . .
PULL!
. . . THEN I GIVE IT A TUG, SO'S 'E'LL FINK 'E'S GOT A BITE!
TUG!

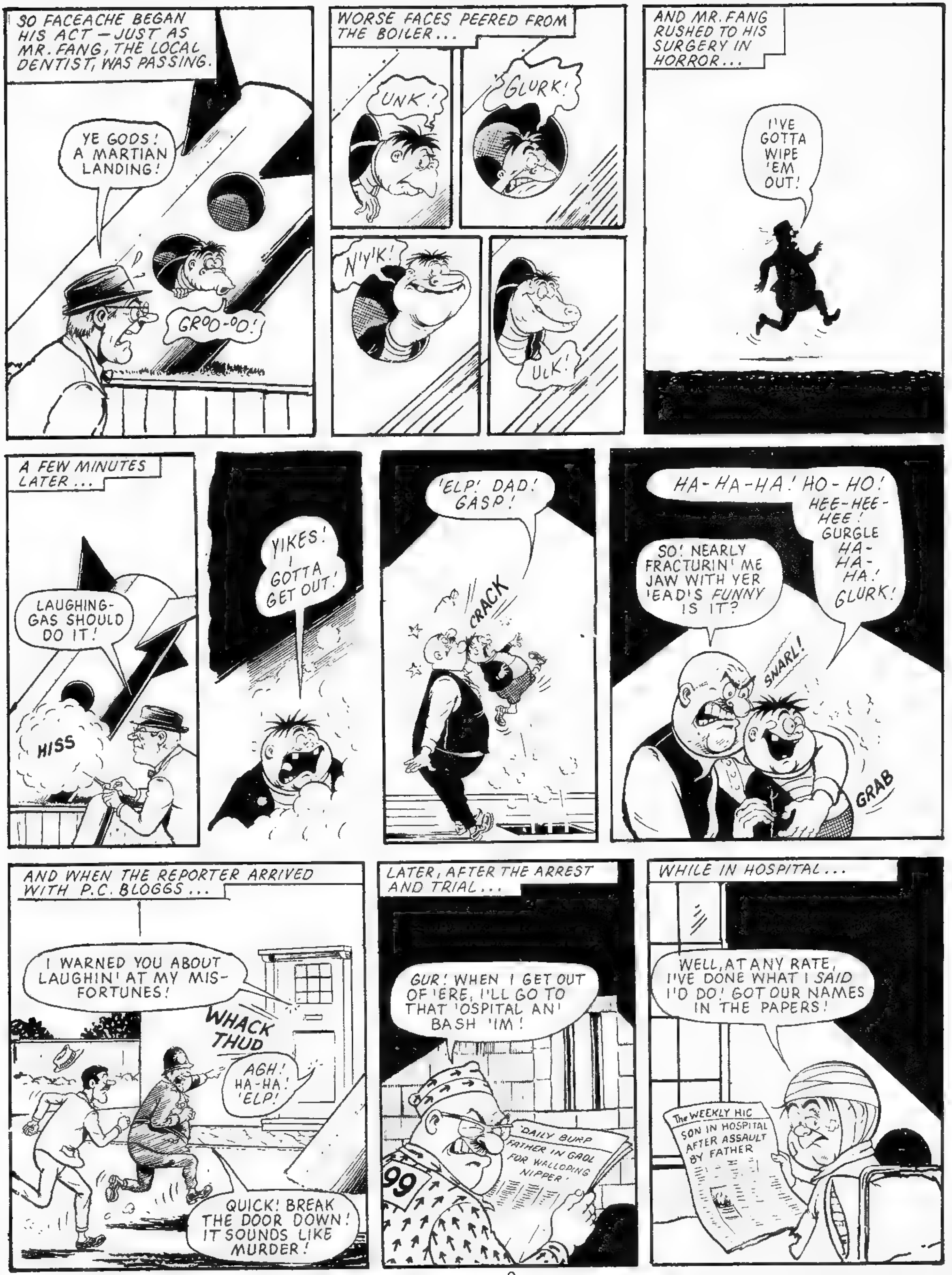

A BOITE! HA-HAR-R! AN' T BE A WHOPPER BY THE FEEL OF IT! THIS BE THE WAY TO REEL 'EM IN, YOU FAT LANDLUBBER!
PAH! B.G 'EAD.
HUP ER COMES!
GASP!
BEND!
SCRUNGE!
AR-R-R! WOT BE IT?
GUR-R! GLUG! OI BE THE FISH KING O FLUKETON BAY, BENT ON REVENGE FOR THE FATE OF ALL MO' SUBJECTS YOU'M FISH-NAPPED!
OI ACCUSE YOU OF FILLETIN' FREDDY FLUKE, BROILIN' BERT BRILL, FRYIN' FLORRIE FLOUNDER, CRACKIN' CUTHBERT CRAB AN' WORST OF ALL, SERVIN' SELINA SOLE — SOUSED WIV SOYA SAUCE.
AGH! NO. OI BE INNOCENT! ME WIFE DID IT!
IT'S ME SON — SCRUNGED! I CAN TELL BY 'IS GREEN SOCKS!
AN' NOW, YOU INHUMAN MONSTER, T BE YOUR TURN TER BE FILLETED, BROILED, FRIED AND CRACKED — THEN SERVED SOUSED TER SHYLOCK SHARK WIV SEAWEED JUICE!
AWLK! NO! OI'LL NEVER FISH AGAIN AN' YOU CAN TAKE THOSE I'VE JUST CAUGHT AN' THROW 'EM BACK!
GASP!
'ELP! GIBBER-GIBBER! SPARE OI! OI DON'T WANT THEY FISH!
!
'EAR THAT, DAD? 'E DON'T WANT THESE FISH — AN' IT'D BE A PITY TER WASTE 'EM!
UNSCRUNGE
SO, LATER, AT LUNCH TIME...
SORRY I HAD TER SCRUNGE TER SNAFFLE THIS SNACK, DAD, BUT NOW WE CAN GO TO THE FAIR!
HEH-HEH! I SAW NO SCRUNGE, SON! YER MUST BE CODDIN' — ER, UNLESS IT WAS JUST A FLUKE!
SIZZLE

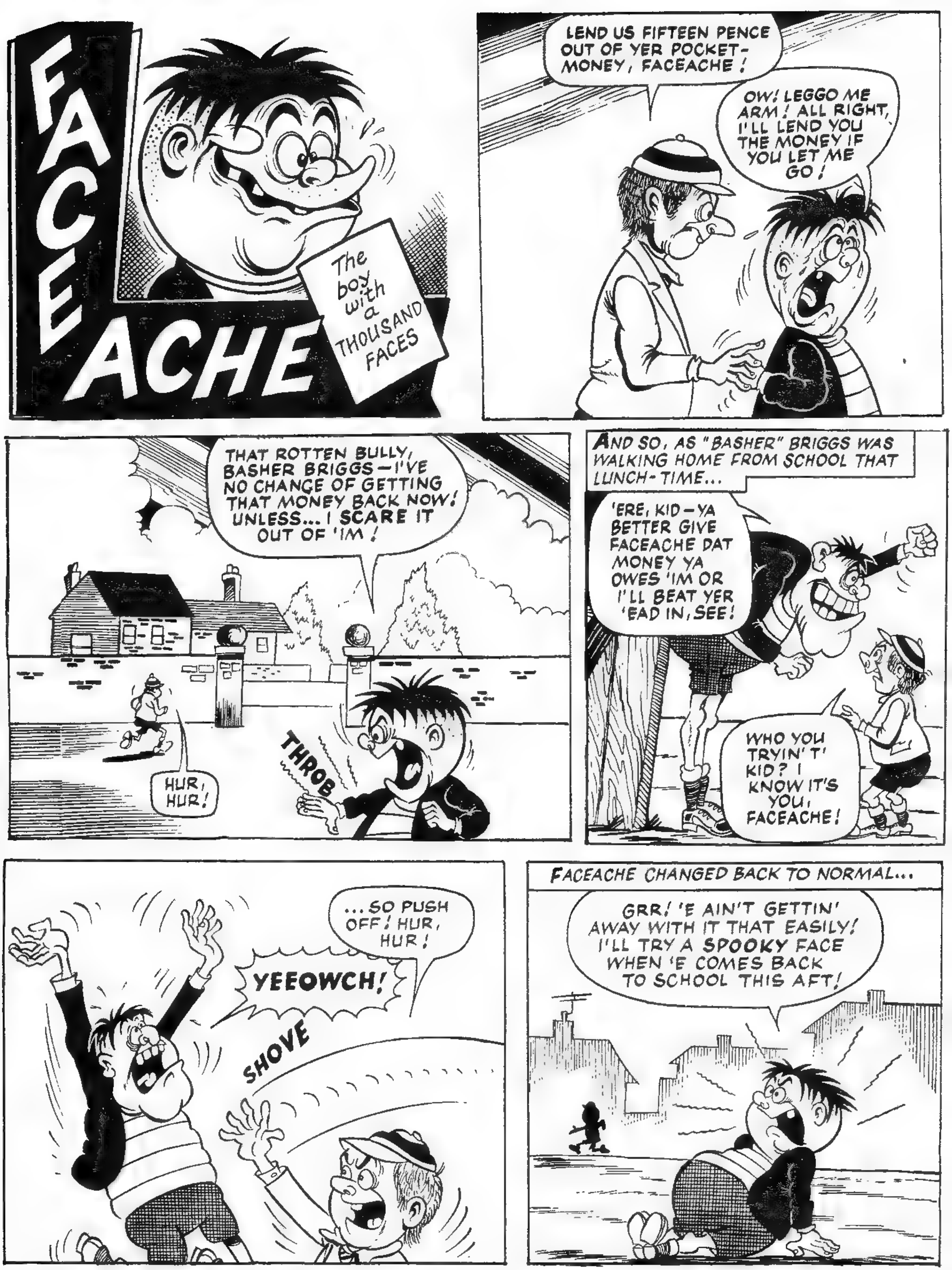

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
IT'S NO USE ARGUING— YOU ARE GOING TO GET A BIT OF CULTURE RAMMED DOWN YOUR THROAT. WE'RE GOING TO THE OPERA!
AW, COME ON, DAD— WHY CAN'T WE GO TO THE BINGO, LIKE ALWAYS?
SHE'S ABOUT TO SING BECAUSE HER BOYFRIEND HAS RUN AWAY WITH A POOR SERVING WENCH!
I'D RATHER PLAY BINGO!
LOUD SCREEECH!
NO WONDER HER BOYFRIEND RAN AWAY!
THE SOPRANO'S TOP NOTES ARE BRINGING ON AN ACCIDENTAL SCRUNGE.
SUDDENLY, THE SOPRANO SPOTTED FACEACHE!
SCREECH!
SHE'S GETTIN' WORSE!

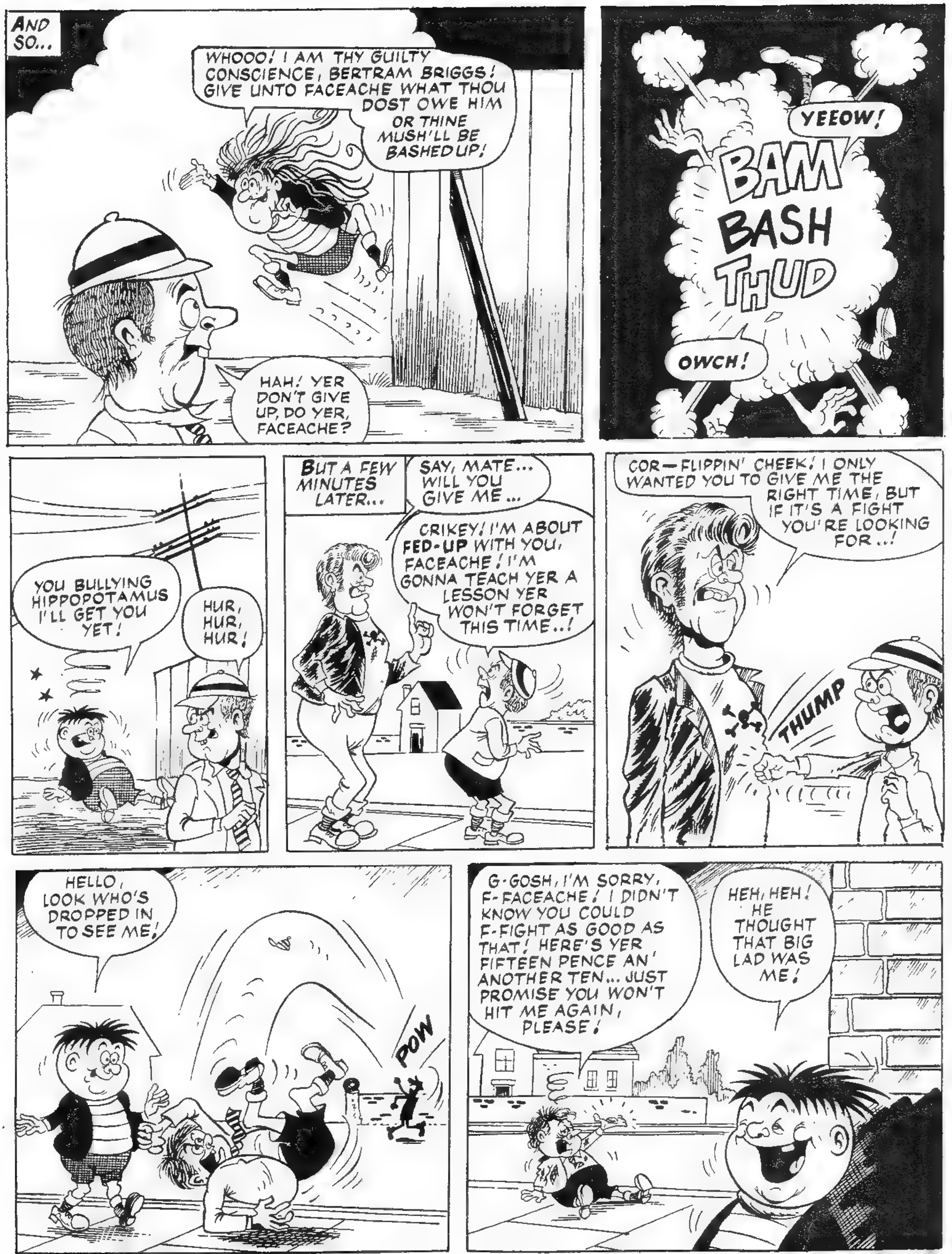

AS HER SINGING GOT WORSE... SO DID FACEACHE'S SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCREE-EE-EECH!
AND AS FACEACHE'S SCRUNGE GOT WORSE... SO DID HER SINGING! WHERE WOULD IT ALL END, WE ASK OURSELVES?
LARGER SCRUNGE!
THE ANSWER SOON COMES!
SPLAT!
GERROFF!
RIGHT! THEY'VE ASKED FOR IT!
NOW, NOW, LADS, GIVE T'TURN A CHANCE!
PLOP!
WHIZZ!
SPLOSH!
THIS IS GREAT, DAD! YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME OPERA WAS LIKE THIS! CAN WE COME AGAIN TO-MORROW?

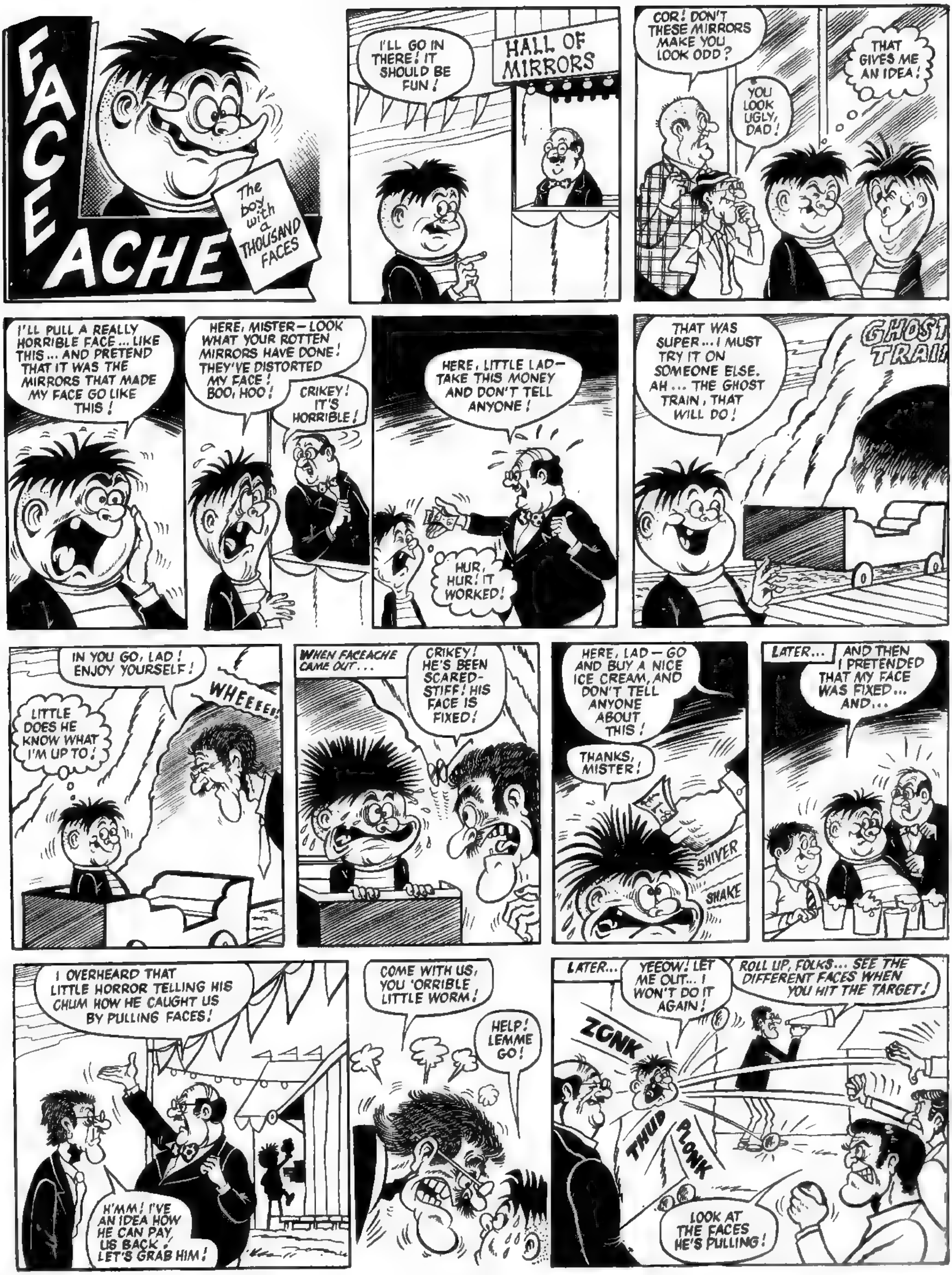

FACEACHE
FRED'S FREAK SHOW
YIKES! THEY'VE ALL ESCAPED!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE JOB FOR ME!
AHEM! FEAR NOT, FRED! I'M A PROFESSIONAL FREAK IMPERSONATOR! PERMIT ME TO DEMONSTRATE!
!
SQUOYLP
HOW'S THIS FOR AN IMPERSONATION OF A MONGOLIAN MUGWUMP?
I-IT'S FANTASTIC!
BOSS! THAT NEW SPECIMEN WE'VE BIN EXPECTIN' 'AS JUST BIN DELIVERED!
THANK GOODNESS! OPEN THE CRATE AND LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS! OUR FREAK-COLLECTOR DIDN'T SAY IN HIS CABLE!
TO: FRED'S FREAK SHOW
LIVE STOCK
THIS WAY UP
HANDLE WITH CARE
THE CRATE WAS TAKEN APART...
LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT O' PLANT BOSS!
'ANG ON, THERE'S A NAME TAG ON IT!
COR! ARE YOU IN LUCK, BOSS! IT'S THE ONLY EXISTIN' SPECIMEN!
YES, BUT WOT IS IT, 'ARRY?
ER-ER! A "MONGOLIAN MUGWUMP-EATIN' PLANT", BOSS!
!
GRAB
WHIP
CREAK
AGH-H!
ZIP
GAD!
GLOYLP
'ELP! EXPLAIN TO THE TWIT THAT IT'S JUST MADE THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF ITS LIFE!
GLUGGLE
GULP!
YIKES!
YOU'RE THE FREAK 'ANDLER, 'ARRY! QUICK! ORDER IT TO STOP! OR I'LL BE DONE FOR TREE-ILL-TREATMENT, UNDER THE "INDIGESTIBLE FOODS" ACT OF 1795!
BLOLLUK
I CAN'T SPEAK MONGOLIAN, BOSS! THERE'S ONLY ONE 'UMANE WAY TO DEAL WIV THIS!
ERK! YOU FAT, IN'UMAN FIEND!
IT'S KINDER THAN LETTIN' THAT "THING" IT'S JUST EATEN KILL IT SLOWLY, BOSS!
HISS
QUICK! I'M BEIN' DIGESTED!
WEED KILLER
FRED AND 'ARRY THEN PERFORMED A RAPID POST-MORTEM AND...
PHEW! WOT AN 'ORRIBLE EXPERIENCE!
MONSTER! YOU'VE JUST DESTROYED A UNIQUE FREAK—
SNARL
—AN' THE 'ORRIBLE EXPERIENCE YOU'VE JUST 'AD IS GONNA SEEM LIKE A SCHOOL TREAT COMPARED TO THE ONE YOU'RE GONNA GIT WHEN I LAY ME 'ANDS ON YA!
EEK! EEK!
GRAH-H!
HOP
BUT FACEACHE DISTORTED HIMSELF INTO A GIANT FROG-HOPPER —AND ESCAPED!

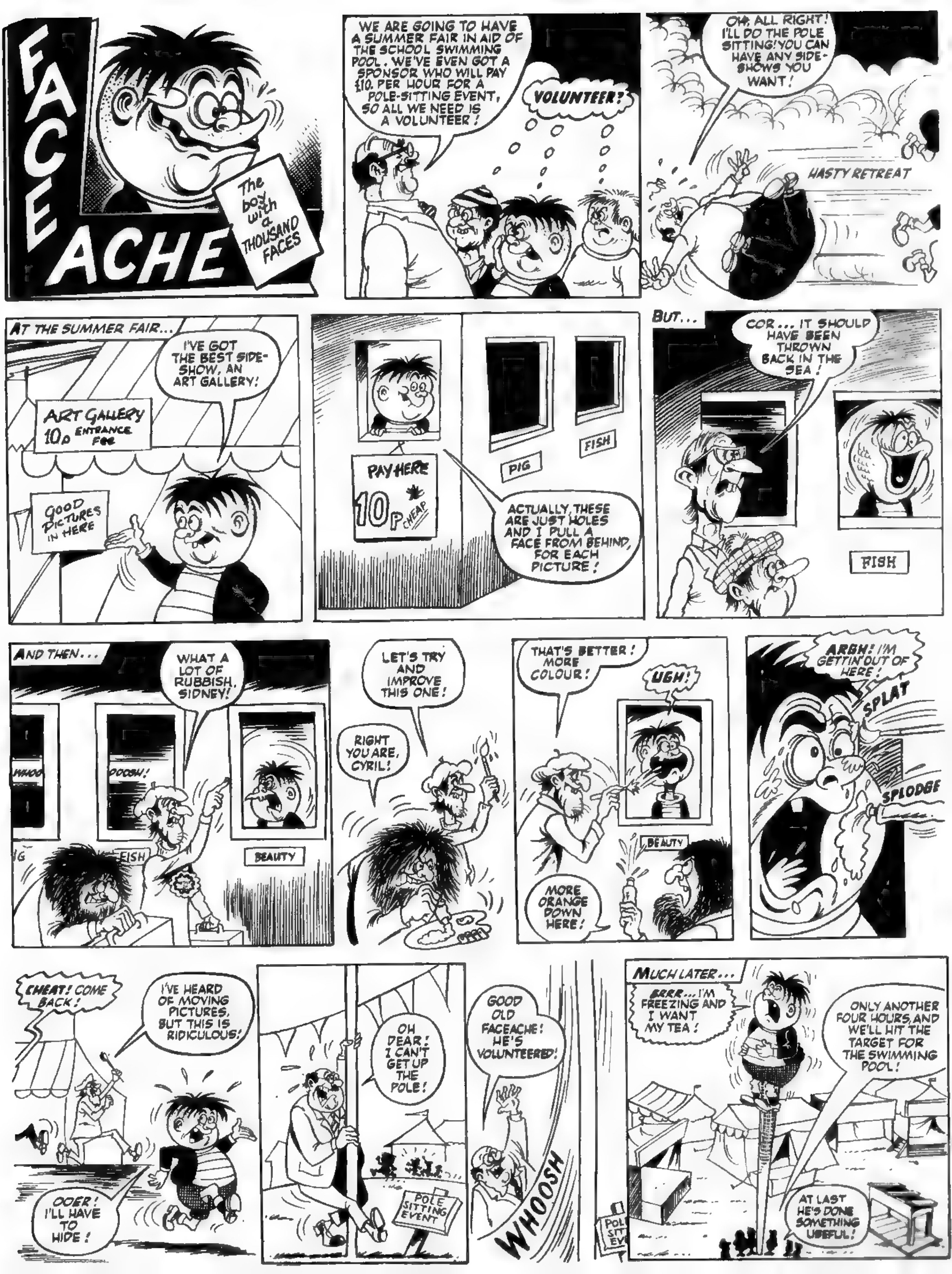

FACEACHE
UMPH! A LAD AND HIS DAD HAVE SIGHTED A FLYING SAUCER! I WISH *WE* COULD GET *OUR* NAMES IN THE PAPER!
LEAVE IT TO ME, DAD.
WEEKLY MAIL
FLYING SAUCER
AND SO...
THIS IS MY PLAN TO MAKE THE LOCAL PAPER THINK THAT A SPACE-SHIP HAS *LANDED* IN *OUR* FRONT GARDEN...
HOWSE
OLD BOYLER, AS SPASE-SHIP
LAWN
SEKRET TUNEL TO HOWSE
A FEW DAYS LATER...
THERE'S THE SPACE-SHIP, DAD! NOW I GOTTA TUNNEL ME WAY INTO IT!
MEANWHILE, YOU PHONE FOR A REPORTER AND P.C. BLOGGS! WHEN THEY ARRIVE, *I'LL* BE IN THE BOILER PULLIN' HORRID FACES THROUGH DIFFERENT WINDOWS, AN' THEY'LL THINK IT'S FULL O' MARTIANS!
SO DAD GOT ON THE PHONE..
'ELLO! IS THAT THE "DAILY BURP"?
WHILE FACEACHE GOT ON WITH THE TUNNEL...
H'M! THIS CABLE I'VE UN-COVERED MIGHT GET IN THE WAY IF I HAVE TO RUN FOR IT! I'LL CUT IT!
SNIP
SO FACEACHE CUT THE G.P.O. CABLE AND...
AGH!
BANG
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HA-HA-HA! WOT A SCREAM! WHERE'S YOUR BANJO, DAD?
GUR! LAUGH AT MY MIS-FORTUNES AGAIN AN' I'LL—I'LL—
GIT INTO THAT BOILER AN' START YOUR ACT. THE REPORTER AN' A COPPER'LL BE HERE SOON! AN' REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT LAUGHIN' AT ME!
Y-YES DAD!

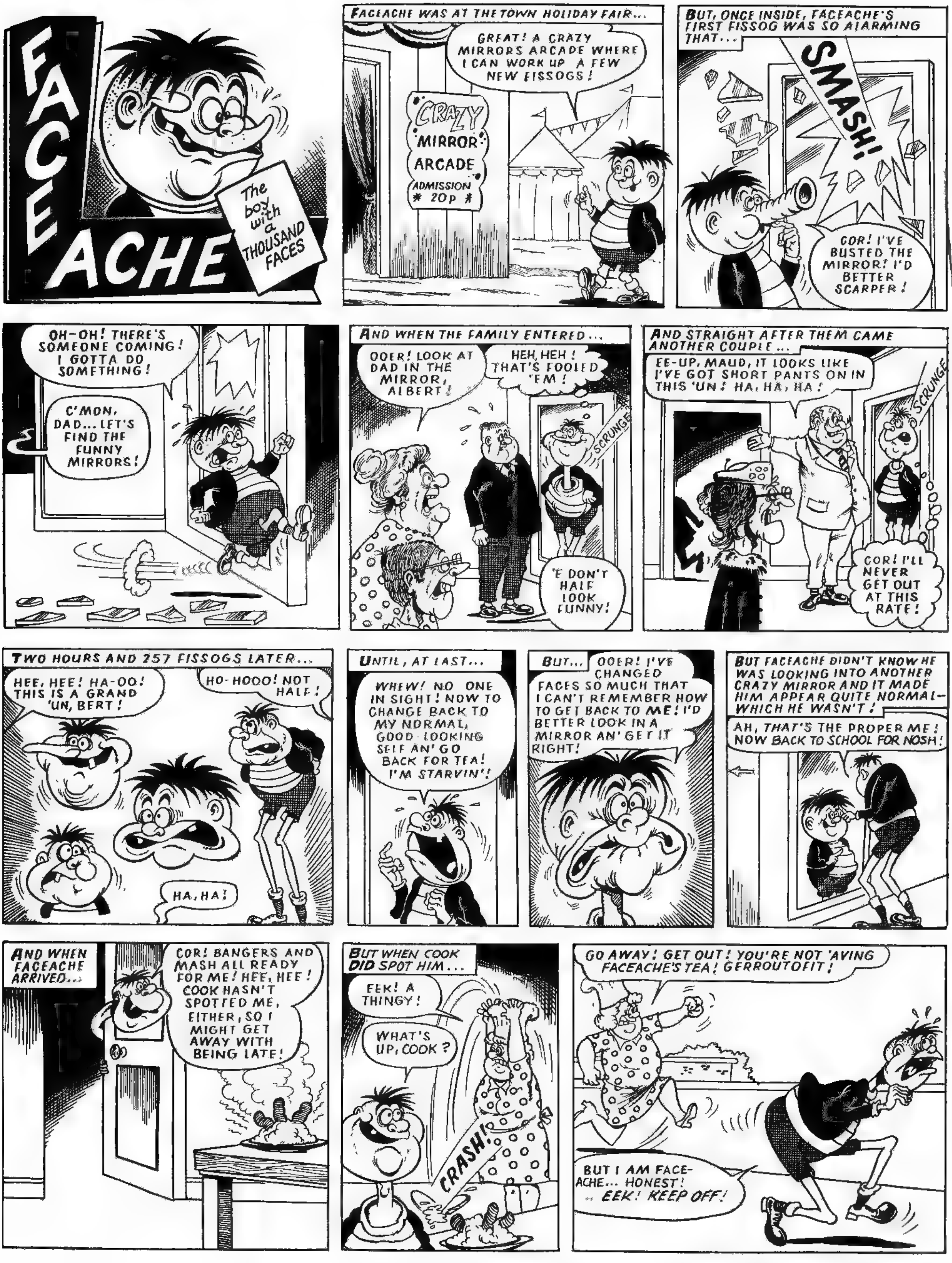

SO FACEACHE BEGAN HIS ACT — JUST AS MR. FANG, THE LOCAL DENTIST, WAS PASSING.
YE GODS! A MARTIAN LANDING!
GROO-OO!
WORSE FACES PEERED FROM THE BOILER...
UNK!
GLURK!
N'Y'K!
ULK!
AND MR. FANG RUSHED TO HIS SURGERY IN HORROR...
I'VE GOTTA WIPE 'EM OUT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
LAUGHING-GAS SHOULD DO IT!
HISS
YIKES! I GOTTA GET OUT!
'ELP! DAD! GASP!
CRACK
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO! HEE-HEE-HEE! GURGLE HA-HA-HA! GLURK!
SO! NEARLY FRACTURIN' ME JAW WITH YER 'EAD'S FUNNY IS IT?
SNARL!
GRAB
AND WHEN THE REPORTER ARRIVED WITH P.C. BLOGGS...
I WARNED YOU ABOUT LAUGHIN' AT MY MIS-FORTUNES!
WHACK THUD
AGH! HA-HA! 'ELP!
QUICK! BREAK THE DOOR DOWN! IT SOUNDS LIKE MURDER!
LATER, AFTER THE ARREST AND TRIAL...
GUR! WHEN I GET OUT OF 'ERE, I'LL GO TO THAT 'OSPITAL AN' BASH 'IM!
DAILY BURP
FATHER IN GAOL FOR WALLOPING NIPPER'
99
WHILE IN HOSPITAL...
WELL, AT ANY RATE, I'VE DONE WHAT I SAID I'D DO! GOT OUR NAMES IN THE PAPERS!
The WEEKLY HIC
SON IN HOSPITAL AFTER ASSAULT BY FATHER

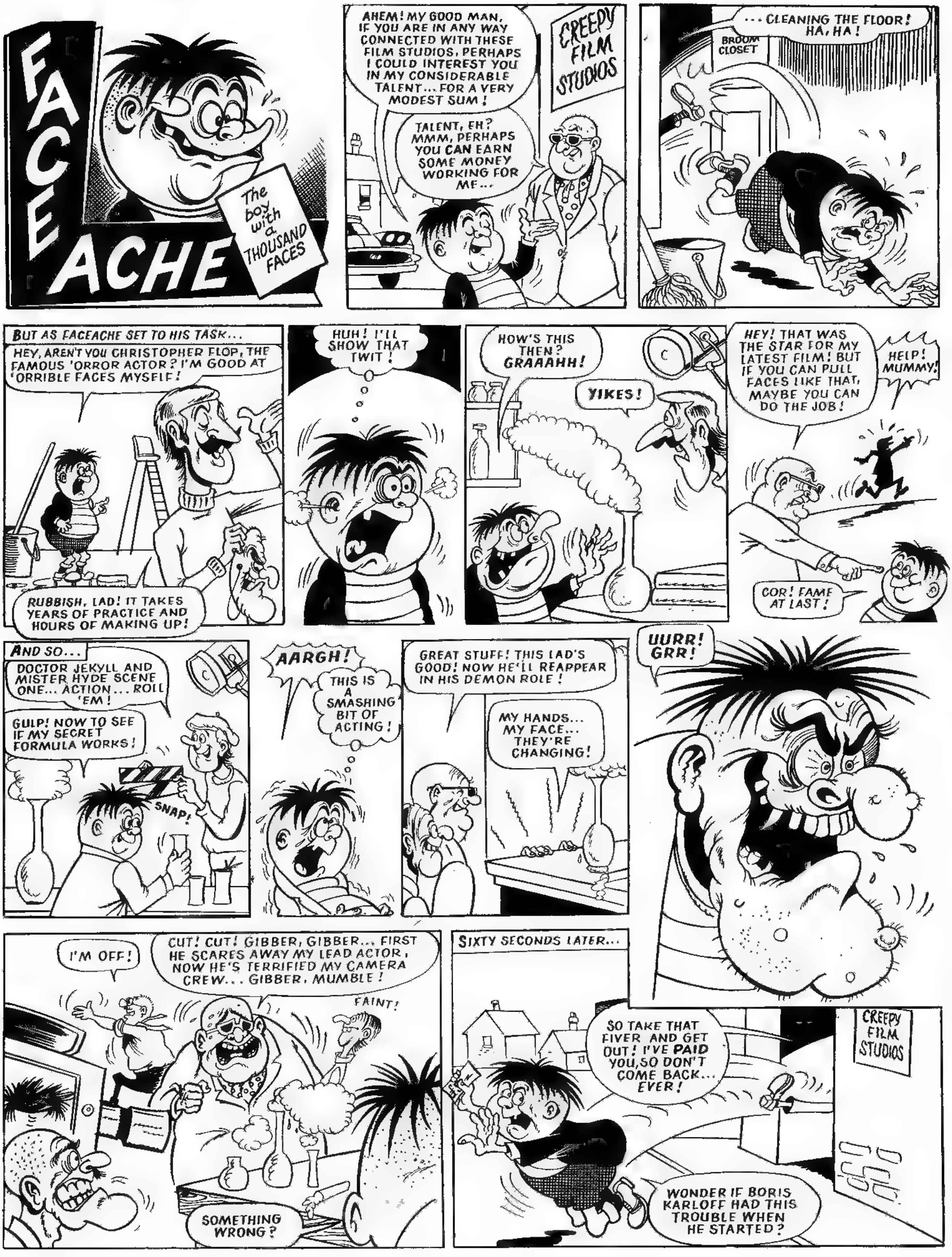

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
LEND US FIFTEEN PENCE OUT OF YER POCKET-MONEY, FACEACHE!
OW! LEGGO ME ARM! ALL RIGHT, I'LL LEND YOU THE MONEY IF YOU LET ME GO!
THAT ROTTEN BULLY, BASHER BRIGGS—I'VE NO CHANCE OF GETTING THAT MONEY BACK NOW! UNLESS... I **SCARE** IT OUT OF 'IM!
HUR, HUR!
THROB
AND SO, AS "BASHER" BRIGGS WAS WALKING HOME FROM SCHOOL THAT LUNCH-TIME...
'ERE, KID—YA BETTER GIVE FACEACHE DAT MONEY YA OWES 'IM OR I'LL BEAT YER 'EAD IN, SEE!
WHO YOU TRYIN' T' KID? I KNOW IT'S YOU, FACEACHE!
...SO PUSH OFF! HUR, HUR!
YEEOWCH!
SHOVE
FACEACHE CHANGED BACK TO NORMAL...
GRR! 'E AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT THAT EASILY! I'LL TRY A **SPOOKY** FACE WHEN 'E COMES BACK TO SCHOOL THIS AFT!

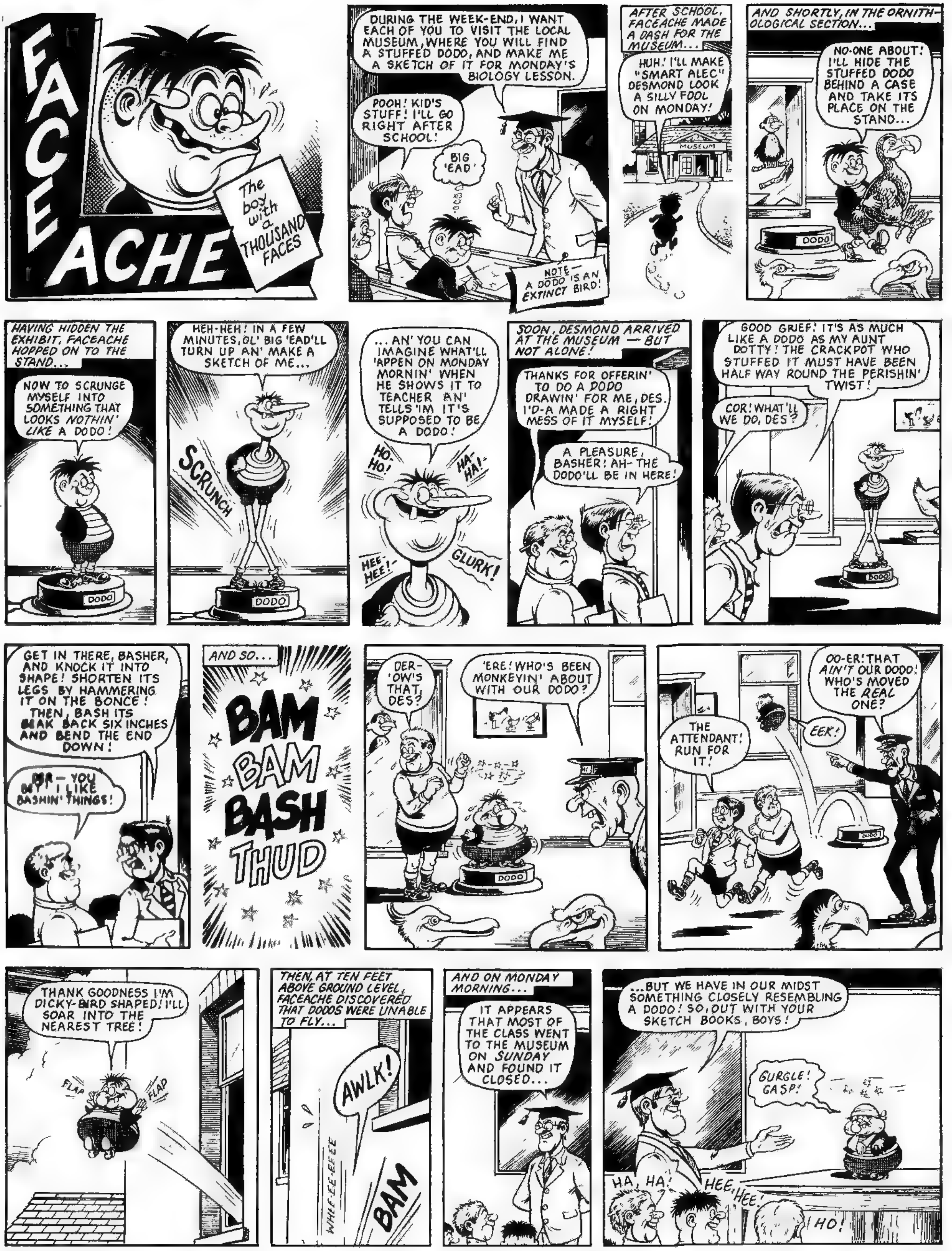

AND SO...
WHOOO! I AM THY GUILTY CONSCIENCE, BERTRAM BRIGGS! GIVE UNTO FACEACHE WHAT THOU DOST OWE HIM
OR THINE MUSH'LL BE BASHED UP!
HAH! YER DON'T GIVE UP, DO YER, FACEACHE?
YEEOW!
BAM
BASH
THUD
OWCH!
YOU BULLYING HIPPOPOTAMUS I'LL GET YOU YET!
HUR, HUR, HUR!
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SAY, MATE... WILL YOU GIVE ME...
CRIKEY! I'M ABOUT FED-UP WITH YOU, FACEACHE! I'M GONNA TEACH YER A LESSON YER WON'T FORGET THIS TIME..!
COR—FLIPPIN' CHEEK! I ONLY WANTED YOU TO GIVE ME THE RIGHT TIME, BUT IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR..!
THUMP
HELLO, LOOK WHO'S DROPPED IN TO SEE ME!
POW
G-GOSH, I'M SORRY, F-FACEACHE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD F-FIGHT AS GOOD AS THAT! HERE'S YER FIFTEEN PENCE AN' ANOTHER TEN... JUST PROMISE YOU WON'T HIT ME AGAIN, PLEASE!
HEH, HEH! HE THOUGHT THAT BIG LAD WAS ME!

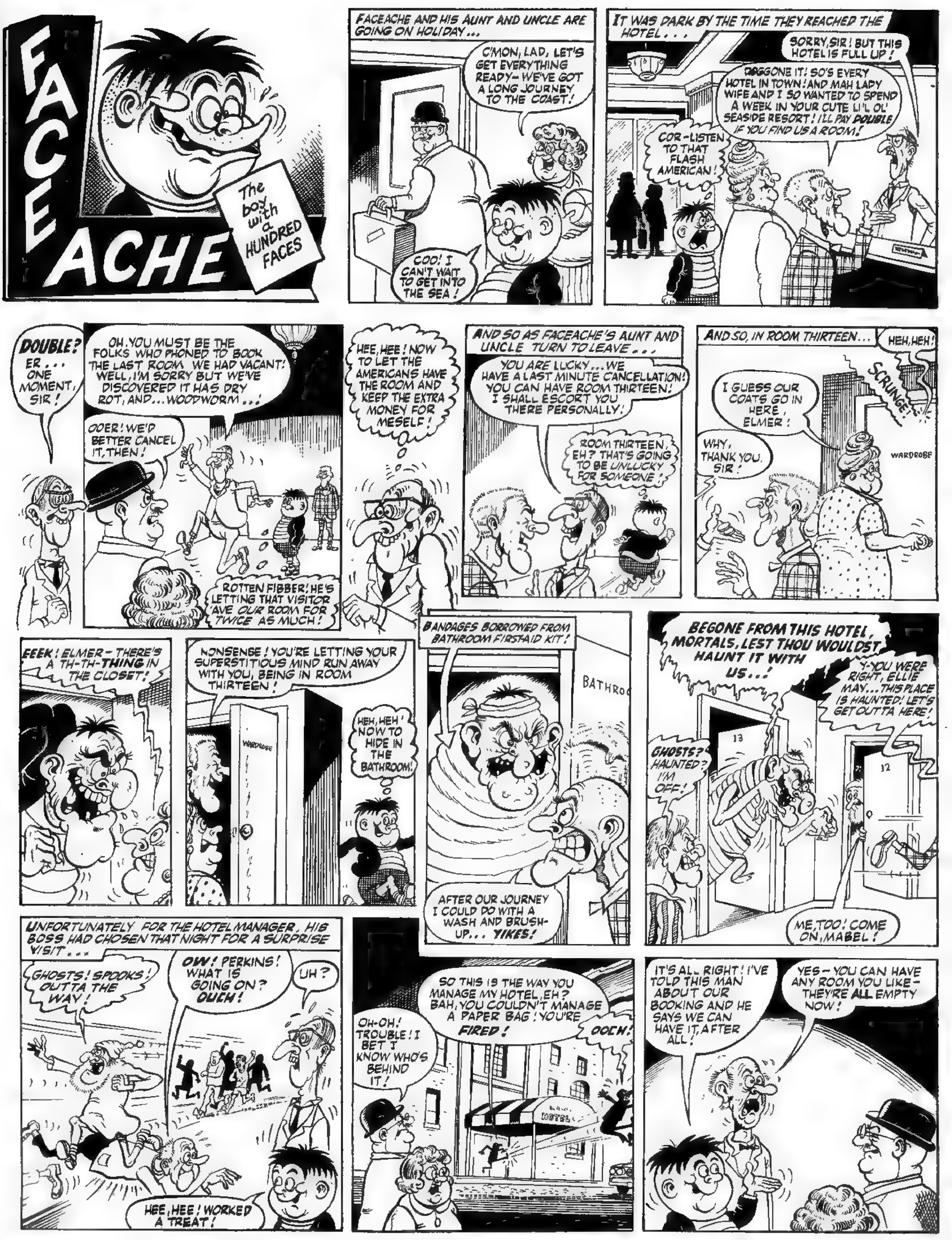

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
I'LL GO IN THERE! IT SHOULD BE FUN!
HALL OF MIRRORS
COR! DON'T THESE MIRRORS MAKE YOU LOOK ODD?
YOU LOOK UGLY, DAD!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL PULL A REALLY HORRIBLE FACE ... LIKE THIS ... AND PRETEND THAT IT WAS THE MIRRORS THAT MADE MY FACE GO LIKE THIS!
HERE, MISTER—LOOK WHAT YOUR ROTTEN MIRRORS HAVE DONE! THEY'VE DISTORTED MY FACE! BOO, HOO!
CRIKEY! IT'S HORRIBLE!
HERE, LITTLE LAD—TAKE THIS MONEY AND DON'T TELL ANYONE!
HUR, HUR! IT WORKED!
THAT WAS SUPER ... I MUST TRY IT ON SOMEONE ELSE. AH ... THE GHOST TRAIN, THAT WILL DO!
GHOST TRAI
IN YOU GO, LAD! ENJOY YOURSELF!
WHEEEEE!
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT I'M UP TO!
WHEN FACEACHE CAME OUT ...
CRIKEY! HE'S BEEN SCARED-STIFF! HIS FACE IS FIXED!
HERE, LAD—GO AND BUY A NICE ICE CREAM, AND DON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS!
THANKS, MISTER!
SHIVER
SHAKE
LATER ...
AND THEN I PRETENDED THAT MY FACE WAS FIXED ... AND ...
I OVERHEARD THAT LITTLE HORROR TELLING HIS CHUM HOW HE CAUGHT US BY PULLING FACES!
H'MM! I'VE AN IDEA HOW HE CAN PAY US BACK. LET'S GRAB HIM!
COME WITH US, YOU 'ORRIBLE LITTLE WORM!
HELP! LEMME GO!
LATER ...
YEEOW! LET ME OUT ... I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
ROLL UP, FOLKS ... SEE THE DIFFERENT FACES WHEN YOU HIT THE TARGET!
ZONK
THUD
PLONK
LOOK AT THE FACES HE'S PULLING!

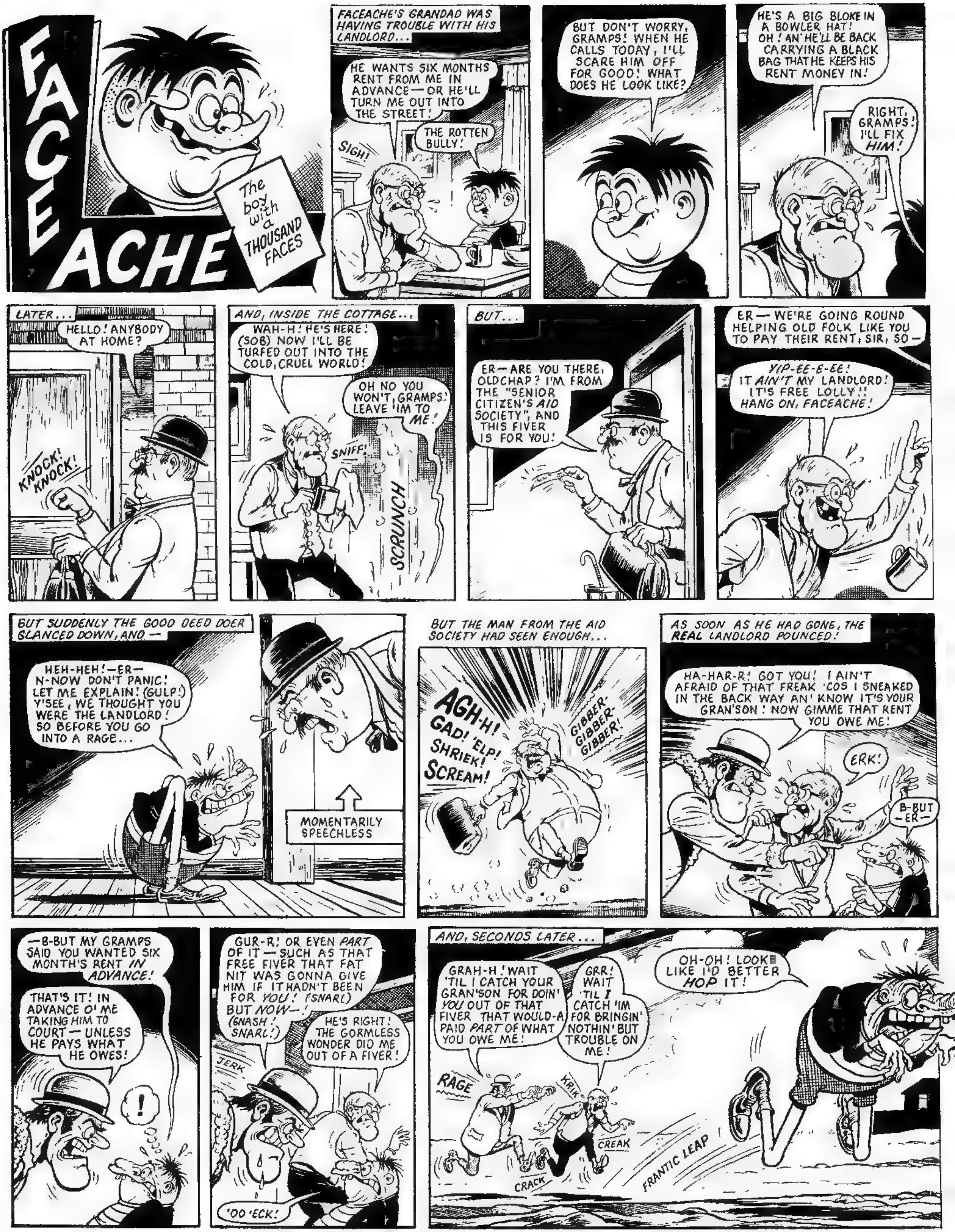

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A SUMMER FAIR IN AID OF THE SCHOOL SWIMMING POOL. WE'VE EVEN GOT A SPONSOR WHO WILL PAY £10. PER HOUR FOR A POLE-SITTING EVENT, SO ALL WE NEED IS A VOLUNTEER!
VOLUNTEER?
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO THE POLE SITTING! YOU CAN HAVE ANY SIDE-SHOWS YOU WANT!
HASTY RETREAT
AT THE SUMMER FAIR...
I'VE GOT THE BEST SIDE-SHOW, AN ART GALLERY!
ART GALLERY 10p ENTRANCE FEE
GOOD PICTURES IN HERE
PAY HERE 10p CHEAP
PIG
FISH
ACTUALLY, THESE ARE JUST HOLES AND I PULL A FACE FROM BEHIND, FOR EACH PICTURE!
BUT...
COR... IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THROWN BACK IN THE SEA!
FISH
AND THEN...
WHAT A LOT OF RUBBISH, SIDNEY!
WHOO
OOSH!
FISH
BEAUTY
LET'S TRY AND IMPROVE THIS ONE!
RIGHT YOU ARE, CYRIL!
THAT'S BETTER! MORE COLOUR!
UGH!
BEAUTY
MORE ORANGE DOWN HERE!
ARGH! I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
SPLAT
SPLODGE
CHEAT! COME BACK!
I'VE HEARD OF MOVING PICTURES, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
OOER! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE!
OH DEAR! I CAN'T GET UP THE POLE!
POLE SITTING EVENT
GOOD OLD FACEACHE! HE'S VOLUNTEERED!
WHOOSH
POLE SITTING EVENT
MUCH LATER...
BRRR... I'M FREEZING AND I WANT MY TEA!
ONLY ANOTHER FOUR HOURS, AND WE'LL HIT THE TARGET FOR THE SWIMMING POOL!
AT LAST HE'S DONE SOMETHING USEFUL!

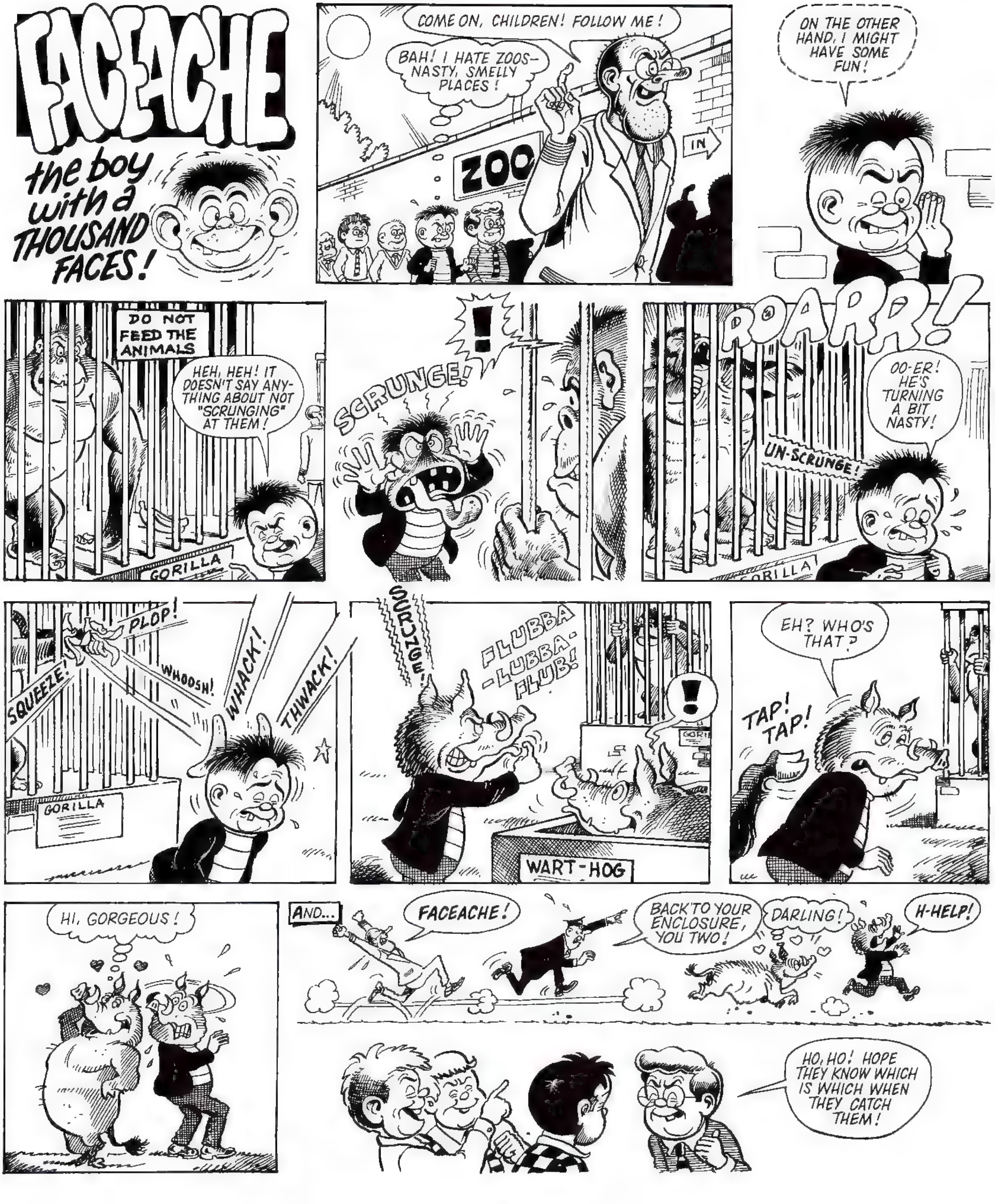

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE WAS AT THE TOWN HOLIDAY FAIR...
GREAT! A CRAZY MIRRORS ARCADE WHERE I CAN WORK UP A FEW NEW FISSOGS!
CRAZY MIRROR ARCADE ADMISSION * 20p *
BUT, ONCE INSIDE, FACEACHE'S FIRST FISSOG WAS SO ALARMING THAT...
SMASH!
COR! I'VE BUSTED THE MIRROR! I'D BETTER SCARPER!
OH-OH! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
C'MON, DAD... LET'S FIND THE FUNNY MIRRORS!
AND WHEN THE FAMILY ENTERED...
OOER! LOOK AT DAD IN THE MIRROR, ALBERT!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S FOOLED 'EM!
SCRUNGE
'E DON'T HALF LOOK FUNNY!
AND STRAIGHT AFTER THEM CAME ANOTHER COUPLE...
EE-UP, MAUD, IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT SHORT PANTS ON IN THIS 'UN! HA, HA, HA!
SCRUNGE
COR! I'LL NEVER GET OUT AT THIS RATE!
TWO HOURS AND 257 FISSOGS LATER...
HEE, HEE! HA-OO! THIS IS A GRAND 'UN, BERT!
HO-HOOO! NOT HALF!
HA, HA!
UNTIL, AT LAST...
WHEW! NO ONE IN SIGHT! NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO MY NORMAL, GOOD-LOOKING SELF AN' GO BACK FOR TEA! I'M STARVIN'!
BUT...
OOER! I'VE CHANGED FACES SO MUCH THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW TO GET BACK TO ME! I'D BETTER LOOK IN A MIRROR AN' GET IT RIGHT!
BUT FACEACHE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS LOOKING INTO ANOTHER CRAZY MIRROR AND IT MADE HIM APPEAR QUITE NORMAL— WHICH HE WASN'T!
AH, THAT'S THE PROPER ME! NOW BACK TO SCHOOL FOR NOSH!
AND WHEN FACEACHE ARRIVED...
COR! BANGERS AND MASH ALL READY FOR ME! HEE, HEE! COOK HASN'T SPOTTED ME, EITHER, SO I MIGHT GET AWAY WITH BEING LATE!
BUT WHEN COOK DID SPOT HIM...
EEK! A THINGY!
WHAT'S UP, COOK?
CRASH!
GO AWAY! GET OUT! YOU'RE NOT 'AVING FACEACHE'S TEA! GERROUTOFIT!
BUT I AM FACE-ACHE... HONEST! .. EEK! KEEP OFF!

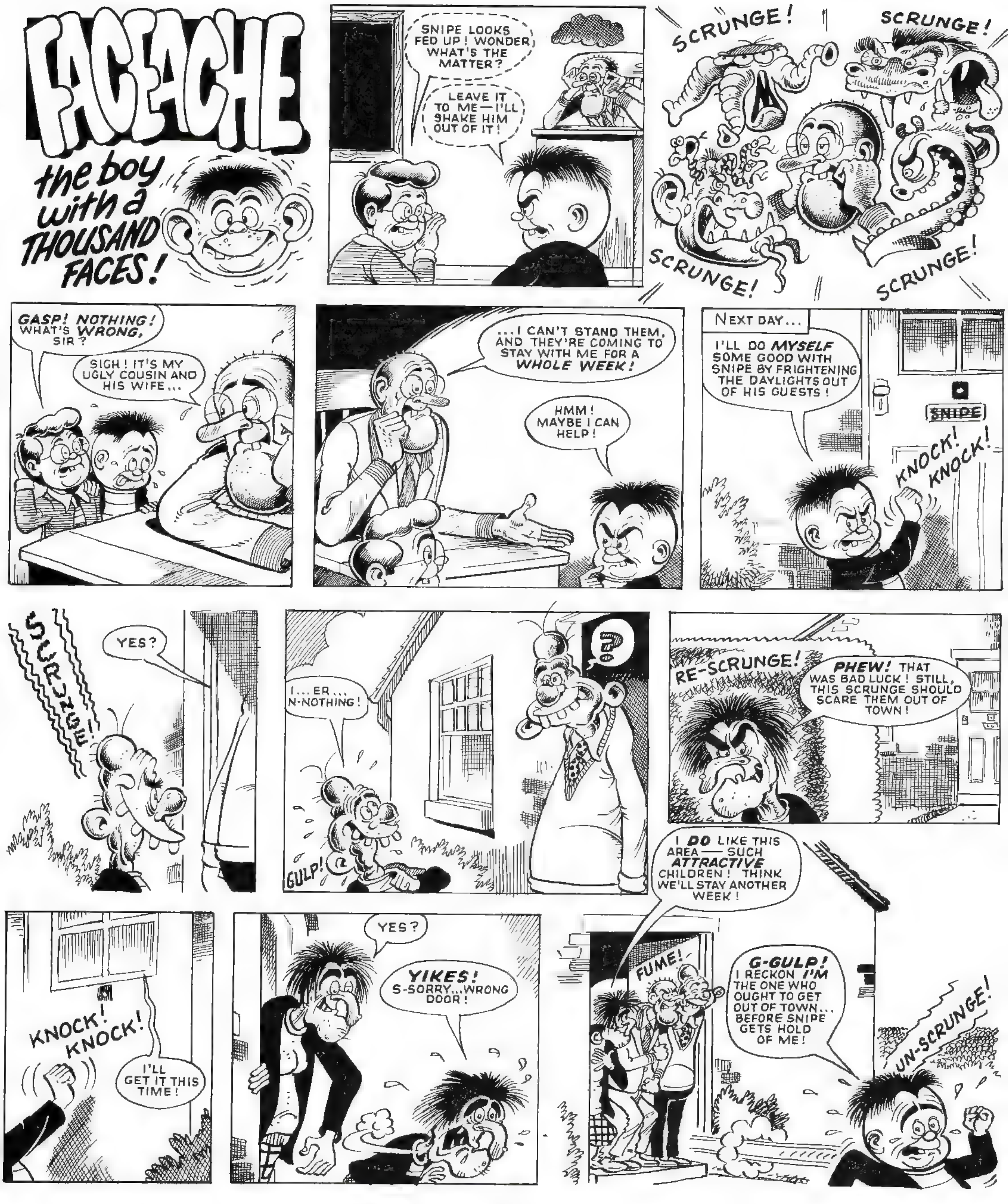

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
AHEM! MY GOOD MAN, IF YOU ARE IN ANY WAY CONNECTED WITH THESE FILM STUDIOS, PERHAPS I COULD INTEREST YOU IN MY CONSIDERABLE TALENT... FOR A VERY MODEST SUM!
CREEPY FILM STUDIOS
TALENT, EH? MMM, PERHAPS YOU CAN EARN SOME MONEY WORKING FOR ME...
... CLEANING THE FLOOR! HA, HA!
BROOM CLOSET
BUT AS FACEACHE SET TO HIS TASK...
HEY, AREN'T YOU CHRISTOPHER FLOP, THE FAMOUS 'ORROR ACTOR? I'M GOOD AT 'ORRIBLE FACES MYSELF!
RUBBISH, LAD! IT TAKES YEARS OF PRACTICE AND HOURS OF MAKING UP!
HUH! I'LL SHOW THAT TWIT!
HOW'S THIS THEN? GRAAAHH!
YIKES!
HEY! THAT WAS THE STAR FOR MY LATEST FILM! BUT IF YOU CAN PULL FACES LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOU CAN DO THE JOB!
HELP! MUMMY!
COR! FAME AT LAST!
AND SO...
DOCTOR JEKYLL AND MISTER HYDE SCENE ONE... ACTION... ROLL 'EM!
GULP! NOW TO SEE IF MY SECRET FORMULA WORKS!
SNAP!
AARGH!
THIS IS A SMASHING BIT OF ACTING!
GREAT STUFF! THIS LAD'S GOOD! NOW HE'LL REAPPEAR IN HIS DEMON ROLE!
MY HANDS... MY FACE... THEY'RE CHANGING!
UURR! GRR!
I'M OFF!
CUT! CUT! GIBBER, GIBBER... FIRST HE SCARES AWAY MY LEAD ACTOR, NOW HE'S TERRIFIED MY CAMERA CREW... GIBBER, MUMBLE!
FAINT!
SOMETHING WRONG?
SIXTY SECONDS LATER...
SO TAKE THAT FIVER AND GET OUT! I'VE PAID YOU, SO DON'T COME BACK... EVER!
CREEPY FILM STUDIOS
WONDER IF BORIS KARLOFF HAD THIS TROUBLE WHEN HE STARTED?

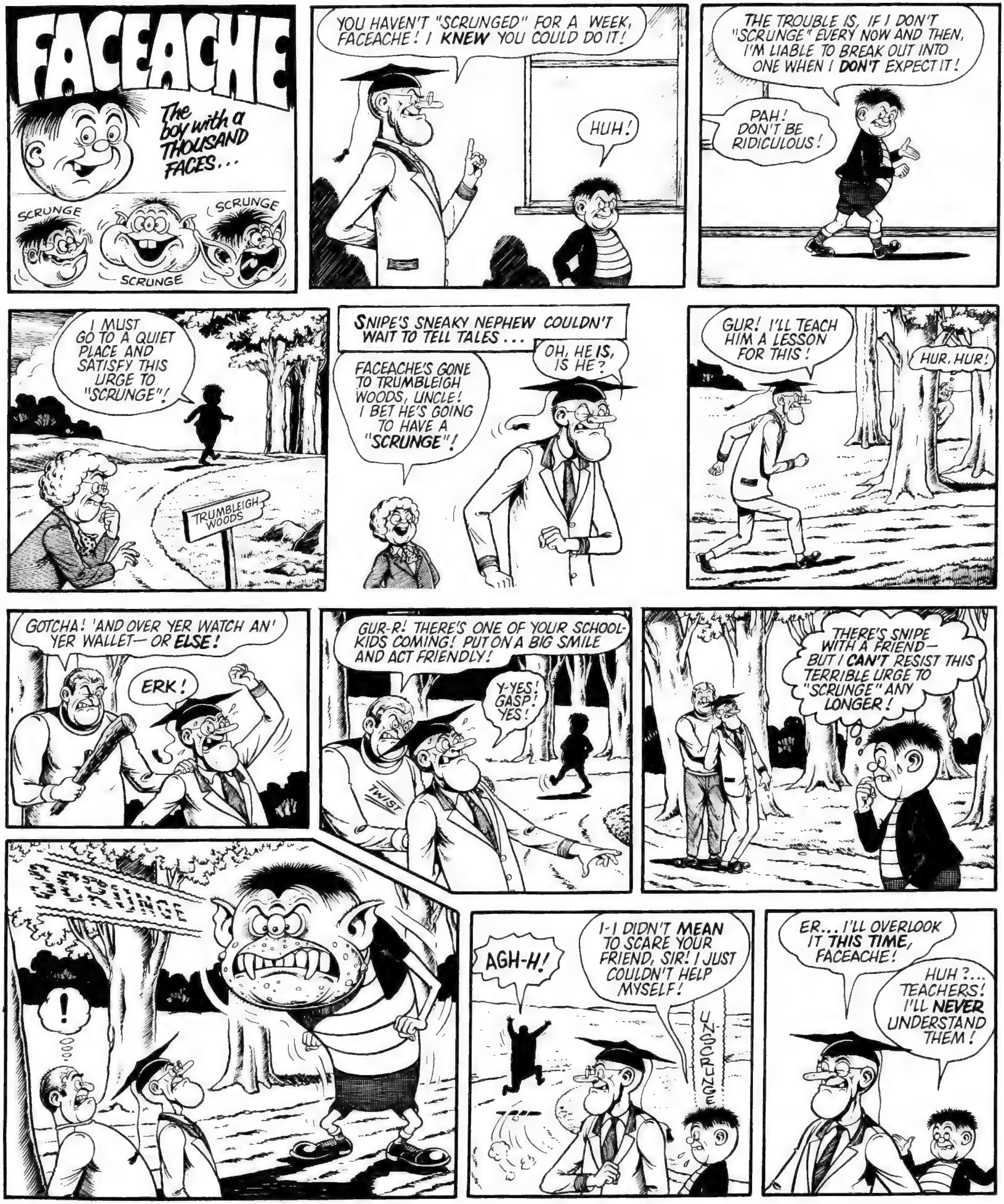

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
DURING THE WEEK-END, I WANT EACH OF YOU TO VISIT THE LOCAL MUSEUM, WHERE YOU WILL FIND A STUFFED DODO, AND MAKE ME A SKETCH OF IT FOR MONDAY'S BIOLOGY LESSON.
POOH! KID'S STUFF! I'LL GO RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL!
BIG 'EAD'
NOTE — A DODO IS AN EXTINCT BIRD!
AFTER SCHOOL, FACEACHE MADE A DASH FOR THE MUSEUM...
HUH! I'LL MAKE "SMART ALEC" DESMOND LOOK A SILLY FOOL ON MONDAY!
MUSEUM
AND SHORTLY, IN THE ORNITHOLOGICAL SECTION...
NO-ONE ABOUT! I'LL HIDE THE STUFFED DODO BEHIND A CASE AND TAKE ITS PLACE ON THE STAND...
DODO
HAVING HIDDEN THE EXHIBIT, FACEACHE HOPPED ON TO THE STAND...
NOW TO SCRUNGE MYSELF INTO SOMETHING THAT LOOKS NOTHIN' LIKE A DODO!
DODO
HEH-HEH! IN A FEW MINUTES, OL' BIG 'EAD'LL TURN UP AN' MAKE A SKETCH OF ME...
SCRUNCH
DODO
...AN' YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT'LL 'APPEN ON MONDAY MORNIN' WHEN HE SHOWS IT TO TEACHER AN' TELLS 'IM IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A DODO!
HO-HO!
HA-HA!
HEE-HEE!
GLURK!
SOON, DESMOND ARRIVED AT THE MUSEUM — BUT NOT ALONE!
THANKS FOR OFFERIN' TO DO A DODO DRAWIN' FOR ME, DES. I'D-A MADE A RIGHT MESS OF IT MYSELF!
A PLEASURE, BASHER! AH- THE DODO'LL BE IN HERE!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S AS MUCH LIKE A DODO AS MY AUNT DOTTY! THE CRACKPOT WHO STUFFED IT MUST HAVE BEEN HALF WAY ROUND THE PERISHIN' TWIST!
COR! WHAT'LL WE DO, DES?
DODO
GET IN THERE, BASHER, AND KNOCK IT INTO SHAPE! SHORTEN ITS LEGS BY HAMMERING IT ON THE BONCE! THEN, BASH ITS BEAK BACK SIX INCHES AND BEND THE END DOWN!
DER — YOU BET! I LIKE BASHIN' THINGS!
AND SO...
BAM
BAM
BASH
THUD
DER-'OW'S THAT, DES?
'ERE! WHO'S BEEN MONKEYIN' ABOUT WITH OUR DODO?
DODO
OO-ER! THAT AIN'T OUR DODO! WHO'S MOVED THE REAL ONE?
THE ATTENDANT! RUN FOR IT!
EEK!
DODO
THANK GOODNESS I'M DICKY-BIRD SHAPED! I'LL SOAR INTO THE NEAREST TREE!
FLAP
FLAP
THEN, AT TEN FEET ABOVE GROUND LEVEL, FACEACHE DISCOVERED THAT DODOS WERE UNABLE TO FLY...
AWLK!
WHEE-EE-EE-EEE
BAM
AND ON MONDAY MORNING...
IT APPEARS THAT MOST OF THE CLASS WENT TO THE MUSEUM ON SUNDAY AND FOUND IT CLOSED...
...BUT WE HAVE IN OUR MIDST SOMETHING CLOSELY RESEMBLING A DODO! SO, OUT WITH YOUR SKETCH BOOKS, BOYS!
GURGLE! GASP!
HA, HA!
HEE, HEE!
HO!

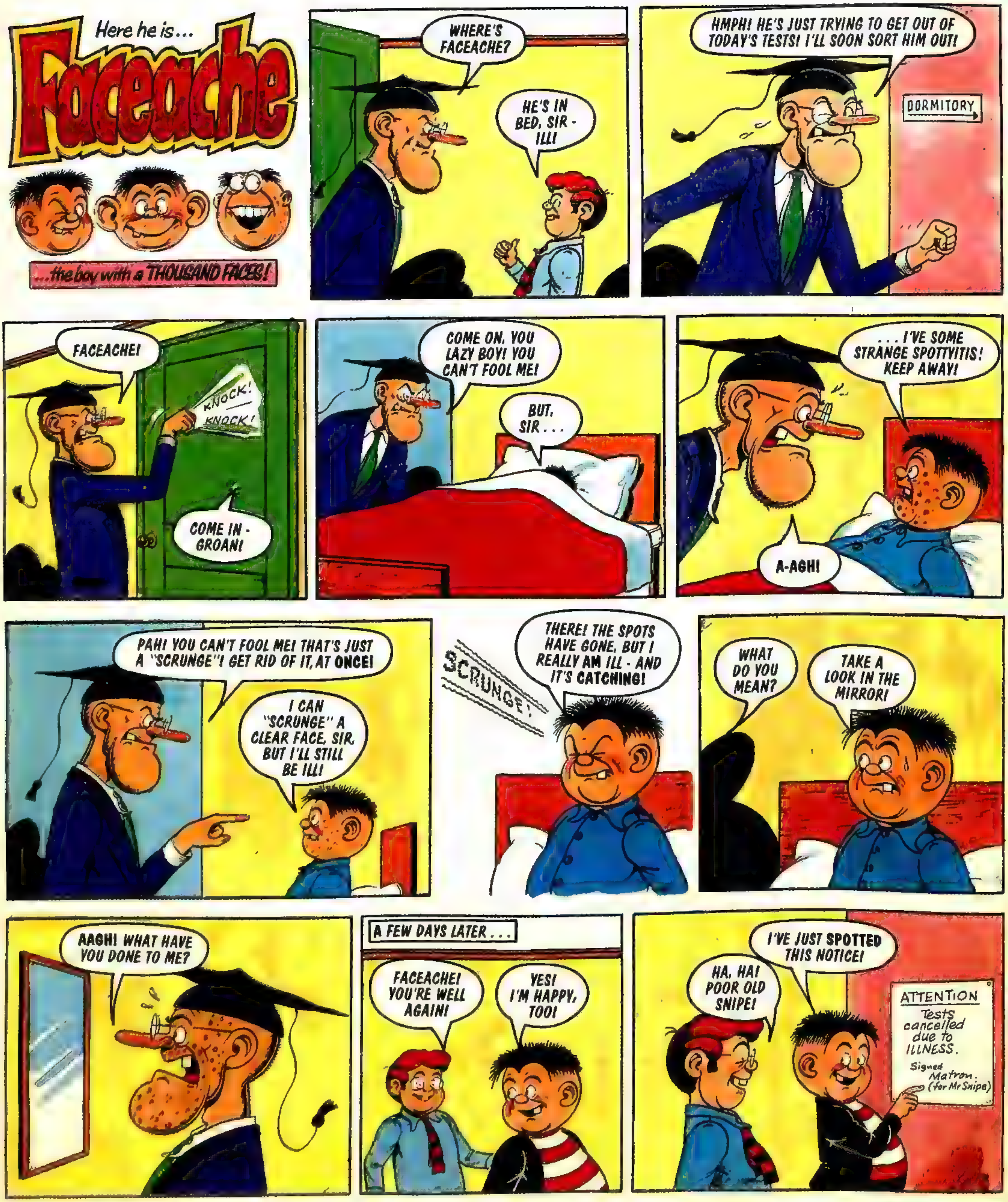

FACE ACHE
The boy with a HUNDRED FACES
FACEACHE AND HIS AUNT AND UNCLE ARE GOING ON HOLIDAY...
C'MON, LAD, LET'S GET EVERYTHING READY— WE'VE GOT A LONG JOURNEY TO THE COAST!
COO! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET INTO THE SEA!
IT WAS DARK BY THE TIME THEY REACHED THE HOTEL...
SORRY, SIR! BUT THIS HOTEL IS FULL UP!
DOGGONE IT! SO'S EVERY HOTEL IN TOWN! AND MAH LADY WIFE AND I SO WANTED TO SPEND A WEEK IN YOUR CUTE LI'L OL' SEASIDE RESORT! I'LL PAY DOUBLE IF YOU FIND US A ROOM!
COR-LISTEN TO THAT FLASH AMERICAN!
DOUBLE? ER... ONE MOMENT, SIR!
OH, YOU MUST BE THE FOLKS WHO PHONED TO BOOK THE LAST ROOM WE HAD VACANT! WELL, I'M SORRY BUT WE'VE DISCOVERED IT HAS DRY ROT, AND... WOODWORM...!
OOER! WE'D BETTER CANCEL IT, THEN!
ROTTEN FIBBER! HE'S LETTING THAT VISITOR 'AVE OUR ROOM FOR TWICE AS MUCH!
HEE, HEE! NOW TO LET THE AMERICANS HAVE THE ROOM AND KEEP THE EXTRA MONEY FOR MESELF!
AND SO AS FACEACHE'S AUNT AND UNCLE TURN TO LEAVE...
YOU ARE LUCKY... WE HAVE A LAST MINUTE CANCELLATION! YOU CAN HAVE ROOM THIRTEEN! I SHALL ESCORT YOU THERE PERSONALLY!
ROOM THIRTEEN, EH? THAT'S GOING TO BE UNLUCKY FOR SOMEONE!
AND SO, IN ROOM THIRTEEN...
HEH, HEH!
SCRUNGE!
I GUESS OUR COATS GO IN HERE, ELMER!
WHY, THANK YOU, SIR!
WARDROBE
EEEK! ELMER— THERE'S A TH-TH-THING IN THE CLOSET!
NONSENSE! YOU'RE LETTING YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS MIND RUN AWAY WITH YOU, BEING IN ROOM THIRTEEN!
WARDROBE
HEH, HEH! NOW TO HIDE IN THE BATHROOM!
BANDAGES BORROWED FROM BATHROOM FIRST-AID KIT!
BATHRO
AFTER OUR JOURNEY I COULD DO WITH A WASH AND BRUSH-UP... YIKES!
BEGONE FROM THIS HOTEL, MORTALS, LEST THOU WOULDST HAUNT IT WITH US...!
Y-YOU WERE RIGHT, ELLIE MAY... THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
GHOSTS? HAUNTED? I'M OFF!
13
12
ME, TOO! COME ON, MABEL!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE HOTEL MANAGER, HIS BOSS HAD CHOSEN THAT NIGHT FOR A SURPRISE VISIT...
GHOSTS! SPOOKS! OUTTA THE WAY!
OW! PERKINS! WHAT IS GOING ON? OUCH!
UH?
HEE, HEE! WORKED A TREAT!
SO THIS IS THE WAY YOU MANAGE MY HOTEL, EH? BAH, YOU COULDN'T MANAGE A PAPER BAG! YOU'RE FIRED!
OOCH!
OH-OH! TROUBLE! I BET I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND IT!
HOTEL
IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'VE TOLD THIS MAN ABOUT OUR BOOKING AND HE SAYS WE CAN HAVE IT, AFTER ALL!
YES— YOU CAN HAVE ANY ROOM YOU LIKE— THEY'RE ALL EMPTY NOW!

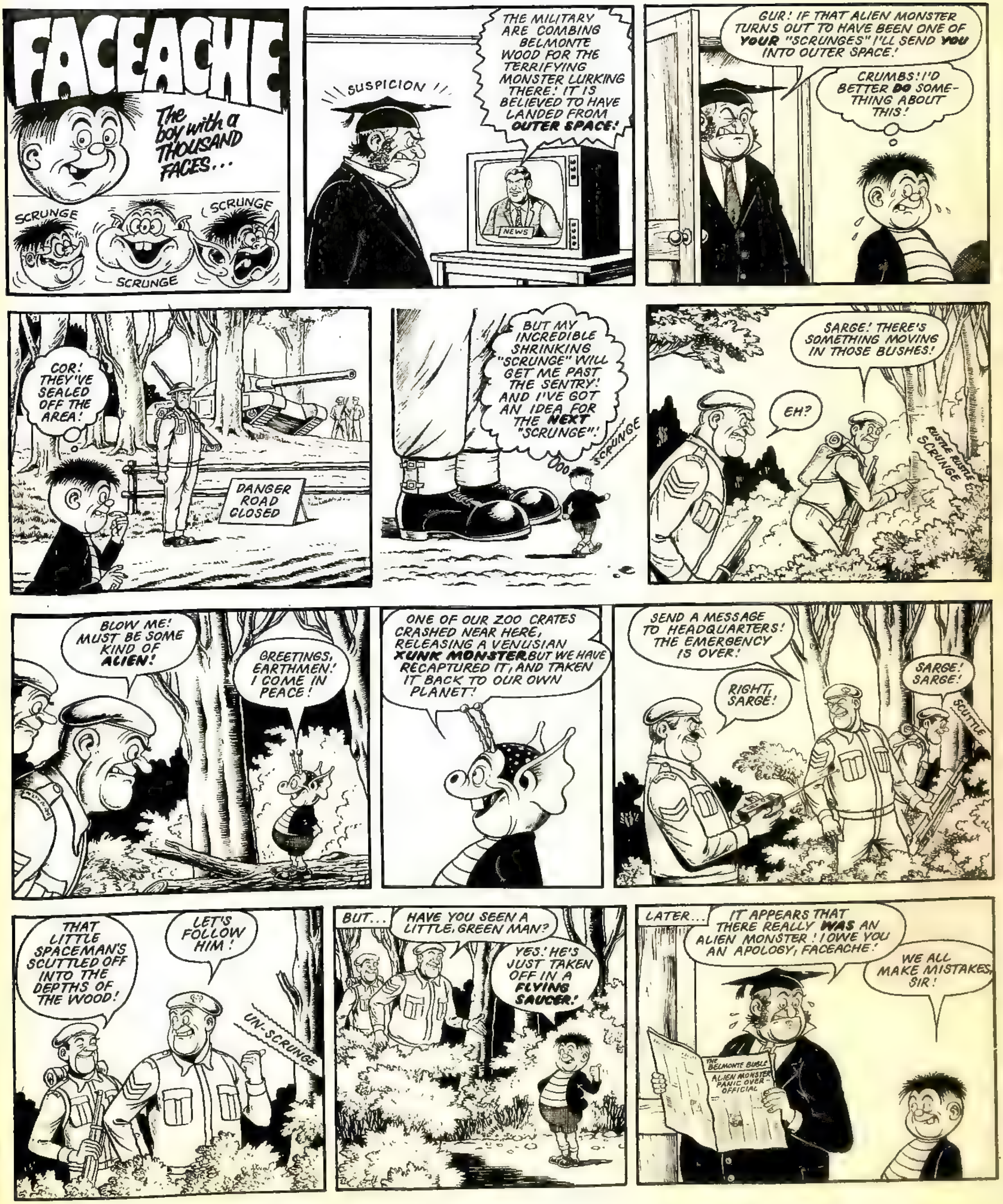

FACE ACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE'S GRANDAD WAS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS LANDLORD...
HE WANTS SIX MONTHS RENT FROM ME IN ADVANCE — OR HE'LL TURN ME OUT INTO THE STREET!
SIGH!
THE ROTTEN BULLY!
BUT DON'T WORRY, GRAMPS! WHEN HE CALLS TODAY, I'LL SCARE HIM OFF FOR GOOD! WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
HE'S A BIG BLOKE IN A BOWLER HAT! OH! AN' HE'LL BE BACK CARRYING A BLACK BAG THAT HE KEEPS HIS RENT MONEY IN!
RIGHT, GRAMPS! I'LL FIX HIM!
LATER...
HELLO! ANYBODY AT HOME?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
AND, INSIDE THE COTTAGE...
WAH-H! HE'S HERE! (SOB) NOW I'LL BE TURFED OUT INTO THE COLD, CRUEL WORLD!
OH NO YOU WON'T, GRAMPS! LEAVE 'IM TO ME!
SNIFF!
SCRUNCH
BUT...
ER — ARE YOU THERE, OLDCHAP? I'M FROM THE "SENIOR CITIZEN'S AID SOCIETY", AND THIS FIVER IS FOR YOU!
ER — WE'RE GOING ROUND HELPING OLD FOLK LIKE YOU TO PAY THEIR RENT, SIR, SO —
YIP-EE-E-EE! IT AIN'T MY LANDLORD! IT'S FREE LOLLY!! HANG ON, FACEACHE!
BUT SUDDENLY THE GOOD DEED DOER GLANCED DOWN, AND —
HEH-HEH! — ER — N-NOW DON'T PANIC! LET ME EXPLAIN! (GULP!) Y'SEE, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE LANDLORD! SO BEFORE YOU GO INTO A RAGE...
MOMENTARILY SPEECHLESS
BUT THE MAN FROM THE AID SOCIETY HAD SEEN ENOUGH...
AGH-H! GAD! 'ELP! SHRIEK! SCREAM!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
AS SOON AS HE HAD GONE, THE REAL LANDLORD POUNCED!
HA-HAR-R! GOT YOU! I AIN'T AFRAID OF THAT FREAK 'COS I SNEAKED IN THE BACK WAY AN' KNOW IT'S YOUR GRAN'SON! NOW GIMME THAT RENT YOU OWE ME!
ERK!
B-BUT — ER —
— B-BUT MY GRAMPS SAID YOU WANTED SIX MONTH'S RENT IN ADVANCE!
THAT'S IT! IN ADVANCE O' ME TAKING HIM TO COURT — UNLESS HE PAYS WHAT HE OWES!
!
GUR-R! OR EVEN PART OF IT — SUCH AS THAT FREE FIVER THAT FAT NIT WAS GONNA GIVE HIM IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU! (SNARL) BUT NOW —! (GNASH! SNARL!)
HE'S RIGHT! THE GORMLESS WONDER DID ME OUT OF A FIVER!
JERK
'OO 'ECK!
AND, SECONDS LATER...
GRAH-H! WAIT 'TIL I CATCH YOUR GRAN'SON FOR DOIN' YOU OUT OF THAT FIVER THAT WOULD-A PAID PART OF WHAT YOU OWE ME!
GRR! WAIT 'TIL I CATCH 'IM FOR BRINGIN' NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE ON ME!
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER HOP IT!
RAGE
KRIK
CREAK
CRACK
FRANTIC LEAP

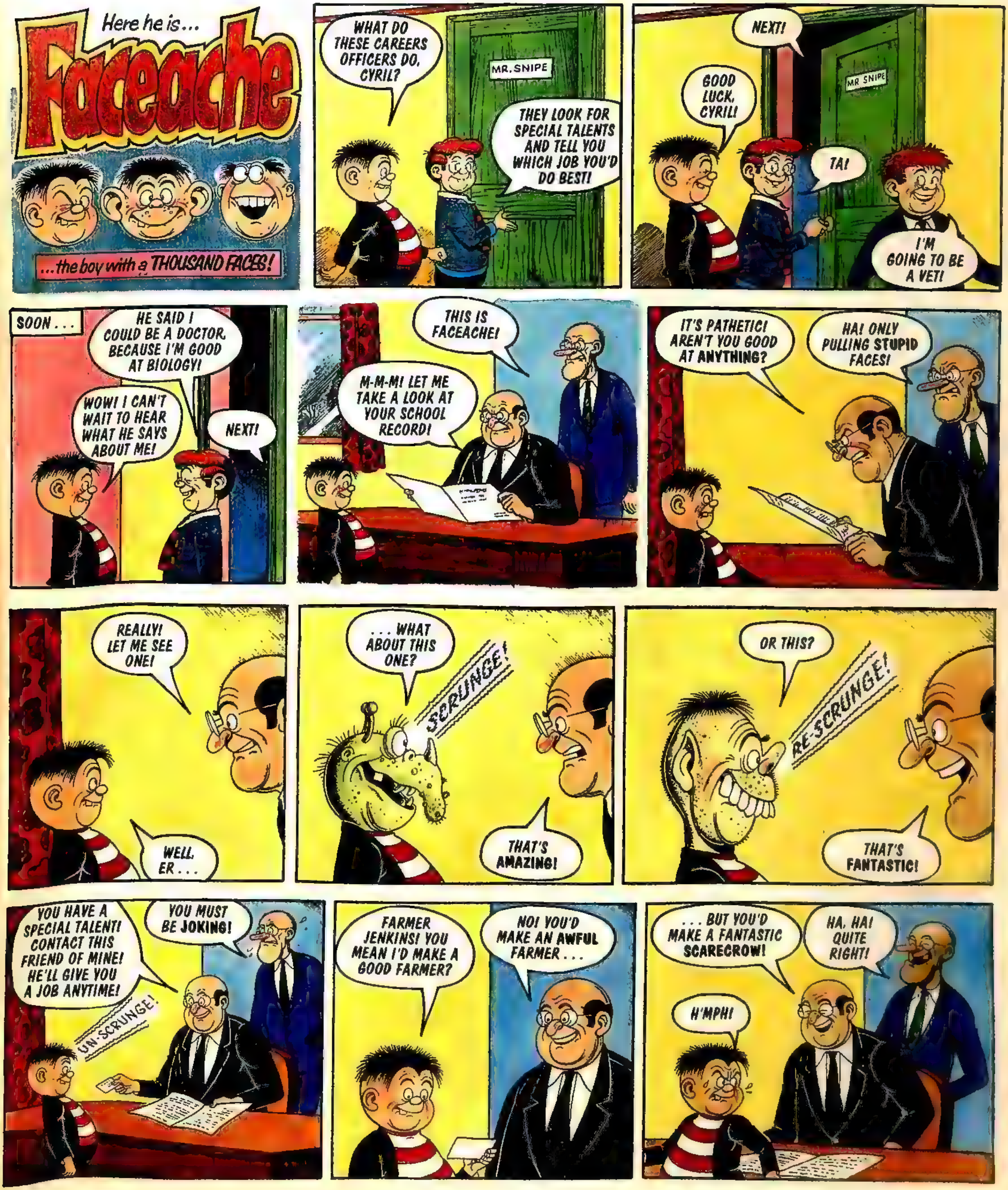

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
COME ON, CHILDREN! FOLLOW ME!
BAH! I HATE ZOOS- NASTY, SMELLY PLACES!
ZOO
IN
ON THE OTHER HAND, I MIGHT HAVE SOME FUN!
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS
HEH, HEH! IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT NOT "SCRUNGING" AT THEM!
GORILLA
SCRUNGE!
!
ROARR!
OO-ER! HE'S TURNING A BIT NASTY!
UN-SCRUNGE!
GORILLA
SQUEEZE!
PLOP!
WHOOSH!
WHACK!
THWACK!
GORILLA
SCRUNGE!
FLUBBA -LUBBA- FLUB!
!
GORI
WART-HOG
EH? WHO'S THAT?
TAP! TAP!
HI, GORGEOUS!
AND...
FACEACHE!
BACK TO YOUR ENCLOSURE, YOU TWO!
DARLING!
H-HELP!
HO, HO! HOPE THEY KNOW WHICH IS WHICH WHEN THEY CATCH THEM!

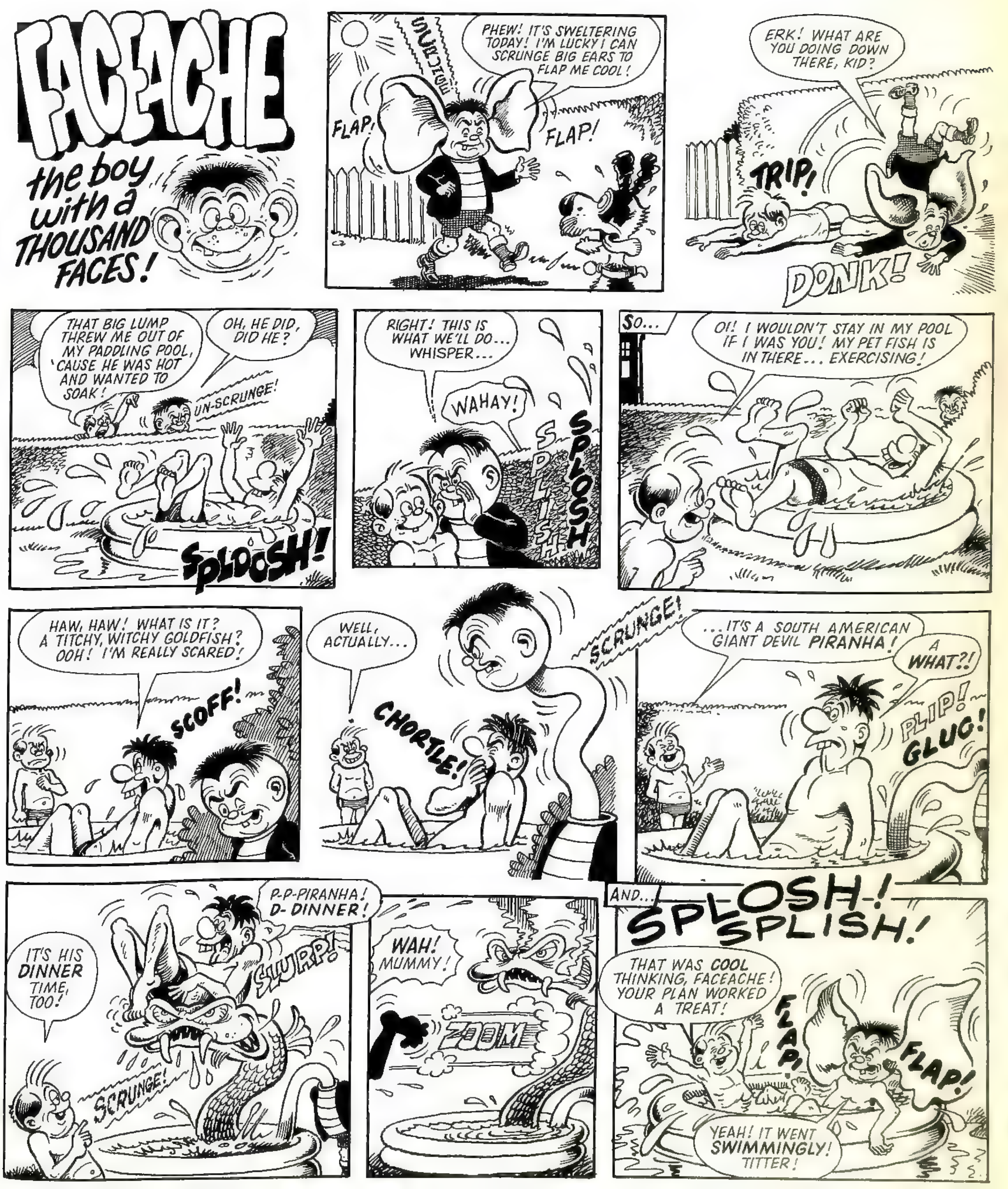

FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SNIPE LOOKS FED UP! WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER?
LEAVE IT TO ME—I'LL SHAKE HIM OUT OF IT!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
SCRUNGE!
GASP! NOTHING! WHAT'S WRONG, SIR?
SIGH! IT'S MY UGLY COUSIN AND HIS WIFE...
...I CAN'T STAND THEM, AND THEY'RE COMING TO STAY WITH ME FOR A WHOLE WEEK!
HMM! MAYBE I CAN HELP!
NEXT DAY...
I'LL DO MYSELF SOME GOOD WITH SNIPE BY FRIGHTENING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIS GUESTS!
SNIPE
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SCRUNGE!
YES?
I... ER... N-NOTHING!
GULP!
?
RE-SCRUNGE!
PHEW! THAT WAS BAD LUCK! STILL, THIS SCRUNGE SHOULD SCARE THEM OUT OF TOWN!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'LL GET IT THIS TIME!
YES?
YIKES! S-SORRY...WRONG DOOR!
I DO LIKE THIS AREA — SUCH ATTRACTIVE CHILDREN! THINK WE'LL STAY ANOTHER WEEK!
FUME!
G-GULP! I RECKON I'M THE ONE WHO OUGHT TO GET OUT OF TOWN... BEFORE SNIPE GETS HOLD OF ME!
UN-SCRUNGE!

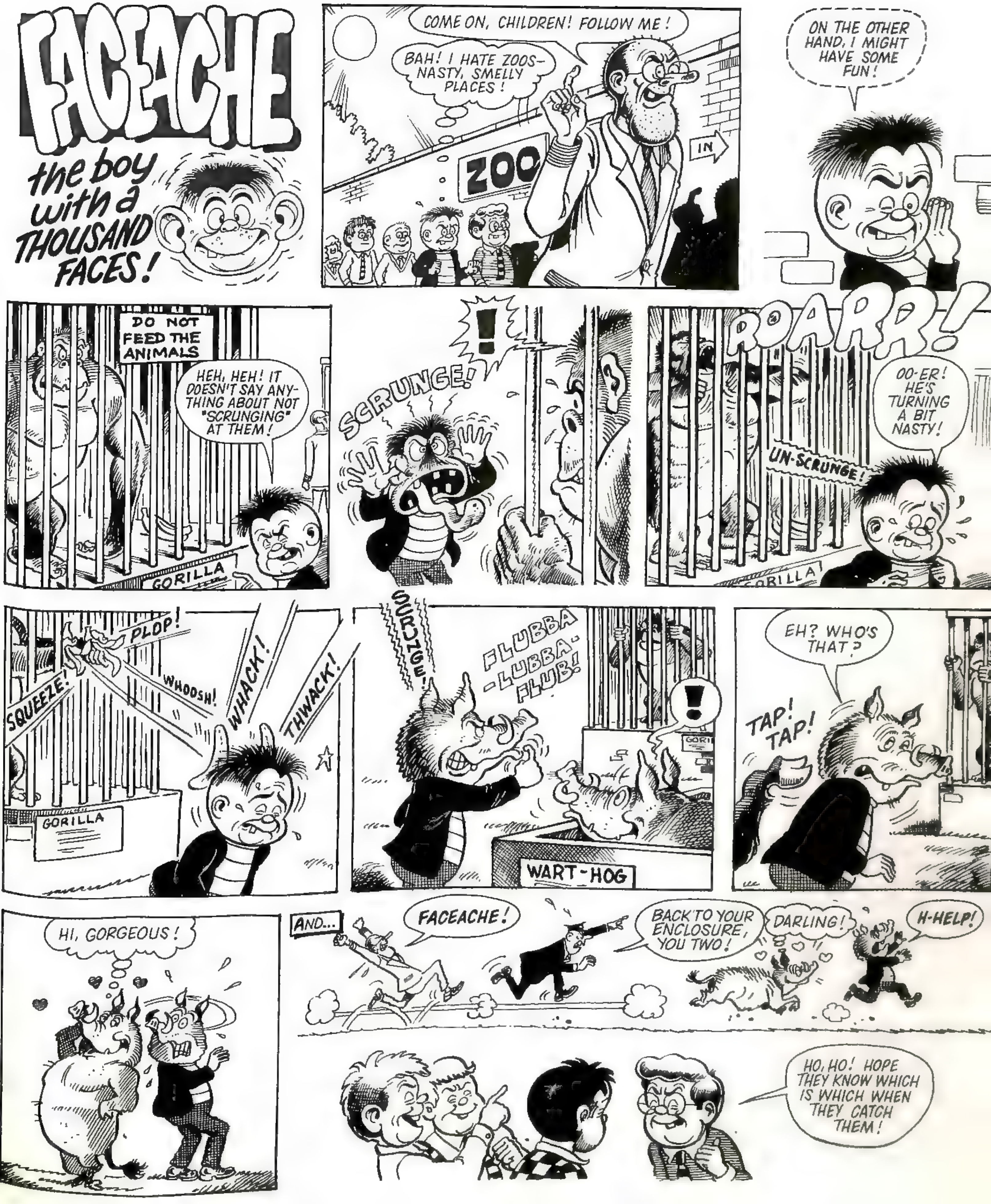

FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
YOU HAVEN'T "SCRUNGED" FOR A WEEK, FACEACHE! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
HUH!
THE TROUBLE IS, IF I DON'T "SCRUNGE" EVERY NOW AND THEN, I'M LIABLE TO BREAK OUT INTO ONE WHEN I DON'T EXPECT IT!
PAH! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
I MUST GO TO A QUIET PLACE AND SATISFY THIS URGE TO "SCRUNGE"!
TRUMBLEIGH WOODS
SNIPE'S SNEAKY NEPHEW COULDN'T WAIT TO TELL TALES...
FACEACHE'S GONE TO TRUMBLEIGH WOODS, UNCLE! I BET HE'S GOING TO HAVE A "SCRUNGE"!
OH, HE IS, IS HE?
GUR! I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON FOR THIS!
HUR, HUR!
GOTCHA! 'AND OVER YER WATCH AN' YER WALLET— OR ELSE!
ERK!
GUR-R! THERE'S ONE OF YOUR SCHOOL-KIDS COMING! PUT ON A BIG SMILE AND ACT FRIENDLY!
Y-YES! GASP! YES!
TWIST
THERE'S SNIPE WITH A FRIEND— BUT I CAN'T RESIST THIS TERRIBLE URGE TO "SCRUNGE" ANY LONGER!
SCRUNGE
!
AGH-H!
I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOUR FRIEND, SIR! I JUST COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!
UNSCRUNGE
ER... I'LL OVERLOOK IT THIS TIME, FACEACHE!
HUH?... TEACHERS! I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THEM!


Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WHERE'S FACEACHE?
HE'S IN BED, SIR - ILL!
HMPH! HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET OUT OF TODAY'S TESTS! I'LL SOON SORT HIM OUT!
DORMITORY
FACEACHE!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COME IN - GROAN!
COME ON, YOU LAZY BOY! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
BUT, SIR . . .
. . . I'VE SOME STRANGE SPOTTYITIS! KEEP AWAY!
A-AGH!
PAH! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! THAT'S JUST A "SCRUNGE"! GET RID OF IT, AT ONCE!
I CAN "SCRUNGE" A CLEAR FACE, SIR, BUT I'LL STILL BE ILL!
SCRUNGE!
THERE! THE SPOTS HAVE GONE, BUT I REALLY AM ILL - AND IT'S CATCHING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR!
AAGH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
A FEW DAYS LATER . . .
FACEACHE! YOU'RE WELL AGAIN!
YES! I'M HAPPY, TOO!
HA, HA! POOR OLD SNIPE!
I'VE JUST SPOTTED THIS NOTICE!
ATTENTION
Tests cancelled due to ILLNESS.
Signed Matron. (for Mr Snipe)


FACEACHE
The boy with a THOUSAND FACES...
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SUSPICION
THE MILITARY ARE COMBING BELMONTE WOOD FOR THE TERRIFYING MONSTER LURKING THERE! IT IS BELIEVED TO HAVE LANDED FROM OUTER SPACE!
NEWS
GUR! IF THAT ALIEN MONSTER TURNS OUT TO HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOUR "SCRUNGES" I'LL SEND YOU INTO OUTER SPACE!
CRUMBS! I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!
COR! THEY'VE SEALED OFF THE AREA!
DANGER ROAD CLOSED
BUT MY INCREDIBLE SHRINKING "SCRUNGE" WILL GET ME PAST THE SENTRY! AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR THE NEXT "SCRUNGE"!
SCRUNGE
SARGE! THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING IN THOSE BUSHES!
EH?
RUSTLE RUSTLE
SCRUNGE
BLOW ME! MUST BE SOME KIND OF ALIEN!
GREETINGS, EARTHMEN! I COME IN PEACE!
ONE OF OUR ZOO CRATES CRASHED NEAR HERE, RELEASING A VENUSIAN XUNK MONSTER BUT WE HAVE RECAPTURED IT, AND TAKEN IT BACK TO OUR OWN PLANET!
SEND A MESSAGE TO HEADQUARTERS! THE EMERGENCY IS OVER!
RIGHT, SARGE!
SARGE! SARGE!
SCUTTLE
THAT LITTLE SPACEMAN'S SCUTTLED OFF INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE WOOD!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
UN-SCRUNGE
BUT...
HAVE YOU SEEN A LITTLE, GREEN MAN?
YES! HE'S JUST TAKEN OFF IN A FLYING SAUCER!
LATER...
IT APPEARS THAT THERE REALLY WAS AN ALIEN MONSTER! I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, FACEACHE!
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, SIR!
THE BELMONTE BUGLE
ALIEN MONSTER PANIC OVER — OFFICIAL


Here he is...
Faceache
...the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
WHAT DO THESE CAREERS OFFICERS DO, CYRIL?
MR. SNIPE
THEY LOOK FOR SPECIAL TALENTS AND TELL YOU WHICH JOB YOU'D DO BEST!
NEXT!
GOOD LUCK, CYRIL!
MR SNIPE
TA!
I'M GOING TO BE A VET!
SOON . . .
HE SAID I COULD BE A DOCTOR, BECAUSE I'M GOOD AT BIOLOGY!
WOW! I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR WHAT HE SAYS ABOUT ME!
NEXT!
THIS IS FACEACHE!
M-M-M! LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SCHOOL RECORD!
IT'S PATHETIC! AREN'T YOU GOOD AT ANYTHING?
HA! ONLY PULLING STUPID FACES!
REALLY! LET ME SEE ONE!
WELL, ER . . .
. . . WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE?
SCRUNGE!
THAT'S AMAZING!
OR THIS?
RE-SCRUNGE!
THAT'S FANTASTIC!
YOU HAVE A SPECIAL TALENT! CONTACT THIS FRIEND OF MINE! HE'LL GIVE YOU A JOB ANYTIME!
YOU MUST BE JOKING!
UN-SCRUNGE!
FARMER JENKINS! YOU MEAN I'D MAKE A GOOD FARMER?
NO! YOU'D MAKE AN AWFUL FARMER . . .
. . . BUT YOU'D MAKE A FANTASTIC SCARECROW!
HA, HA! QUITE RIGHT!
H'MPH!


FACEACHE
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!
SCRUNGE!
PHEW! IT'S SWELTERING TODAY! I'M LUCKY I CAN SCRUNGE BIG EARS TO FLAP ME COOL!
FLAP!
FLAP!
ERK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE, KID?
TRIP!
DONK!
THAT BIG LUMP THREW ME OUT OF MY PADDLING POOL, 'CAUSE HE WAS HOT AND WANTED TO SOAK!
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
UN-SCRUNGE!
SPLOSH!
RIGHT! THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO... WHISPER...
WAHAY!
SPLISH
SPLOSH
SO...
OI! I WOULDN'T STAY IN MY POOL IF I WAS YOU! MY PET FISH IS IN THERE... EXERCISING!
HAW, HAW! WHAT IS IT? A TITCHY, WITCHY GOLDFISH? OOH! I'M REALLY SCARED!
SCOFF!
WELL, ACTUALLY...
CHORTLE!
SCRUNGE!
...IT'S A SOUTH AMERICAN GIANT DEVIL PIRANHA!
A WHAT?!
PLIP!
GLUG!
IT'S HIS DINNER TIME, TOO!
P-P-PIRANHA! D-DINNER!
SLURP!
SCRUNGE!
WAH! MUMMY!
ZOOM
AND...
SPLOSH! SPLISH!
THAT WAS COOL THINKING, FACEACHE! YOUR PLAN WORKED A TREAT!
FLAP!
FLAP!
YEAH! IT WENT SWIMMINGLY! TITTER!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FLUBBA-LUBBA-FLUB!
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AND...
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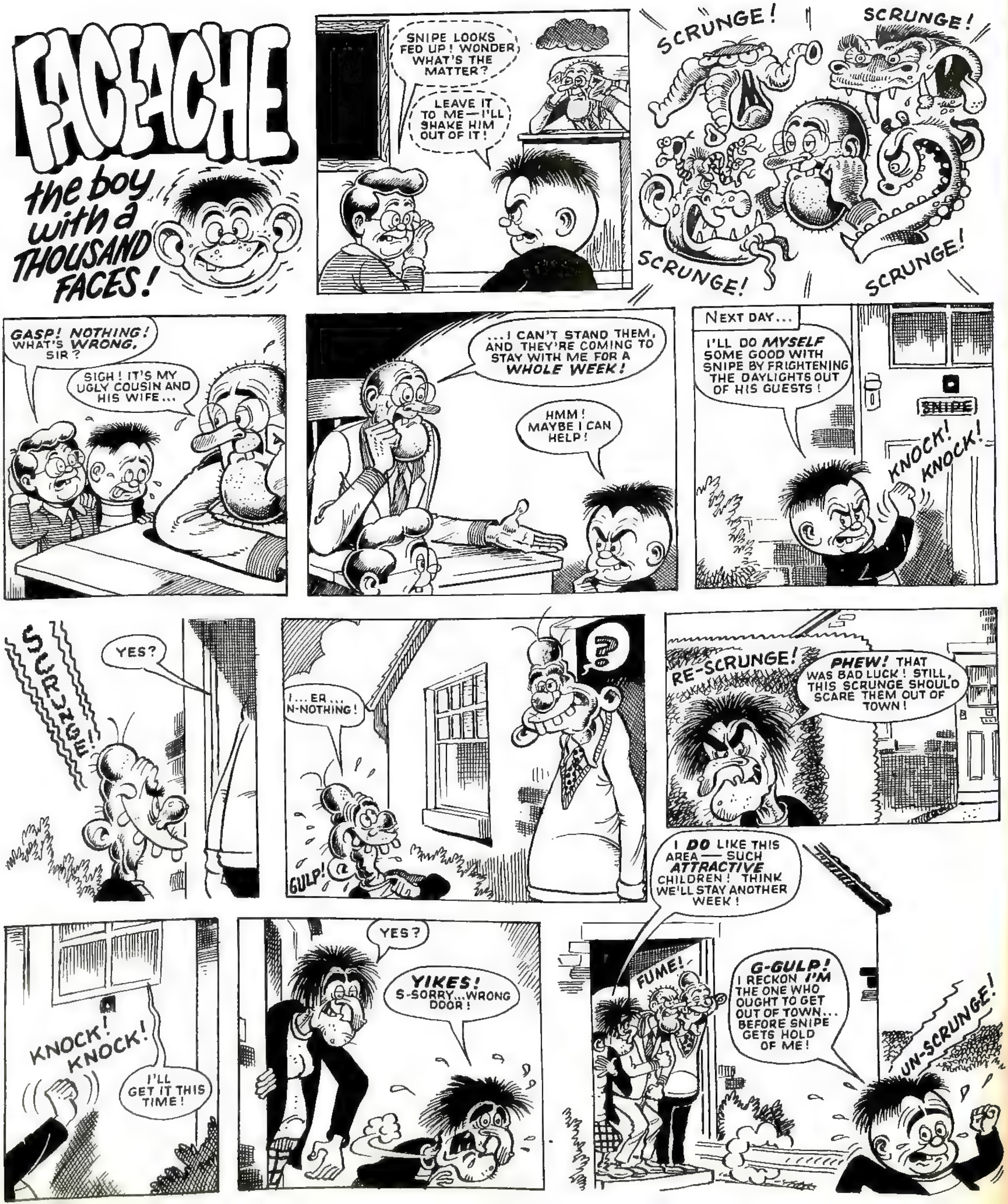
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...I CAN'T STAND THEM, AND THEY'RE COMING TO STAY WITH ME FOR A WHOLE WEEK!
HMM! MAYBE I CAN HELP!
NEXT DAY...
I'LL DO MYSELF SOME GOOD WITH SNIPE BY FRIGHTENING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIS GUESTS!
SNIPE
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SCRUNGE!
YES?
I... ER... N-NOTHING!
GULP!
?
RE-SCRUNGE!
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I'LL GET IT THIS TIME!
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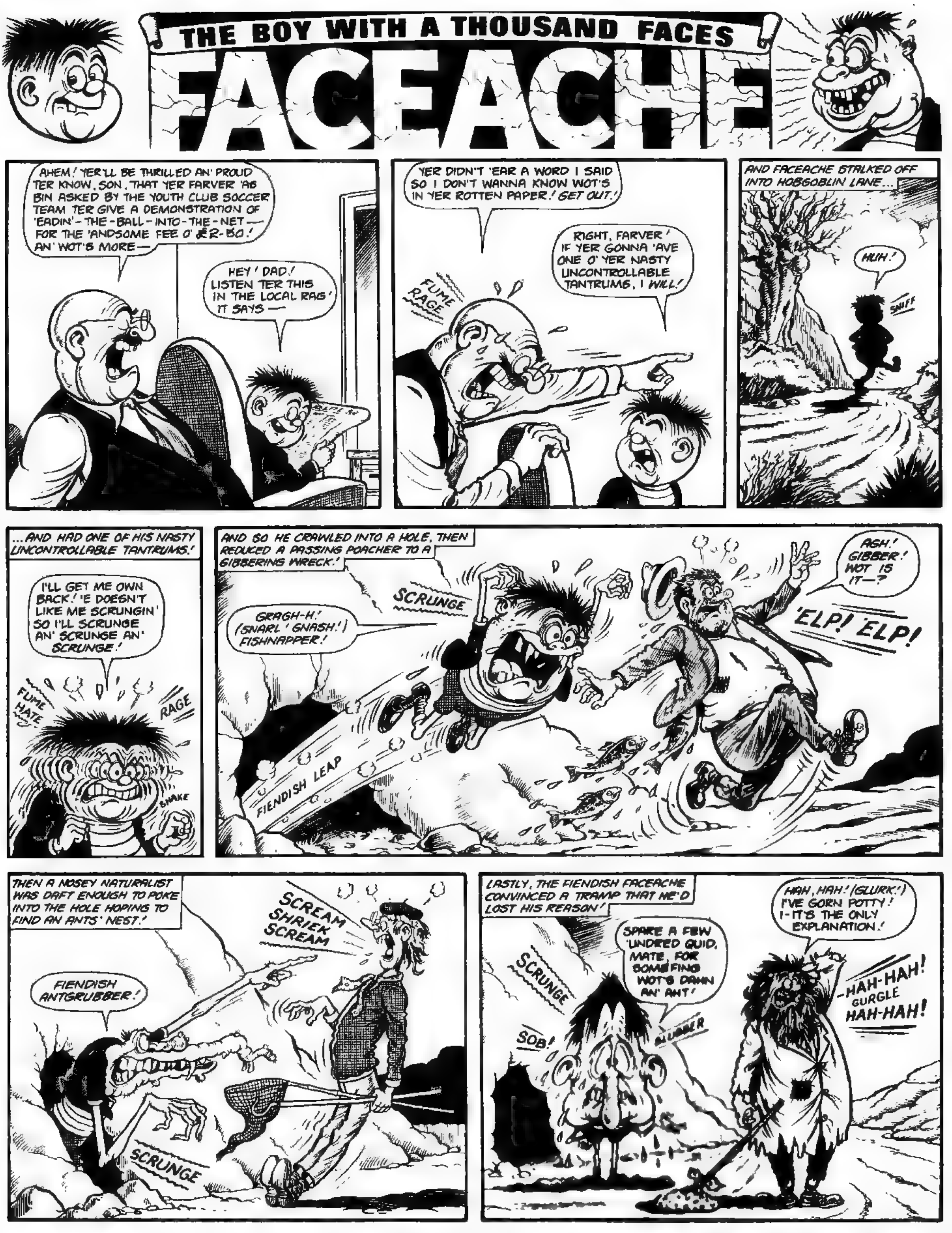
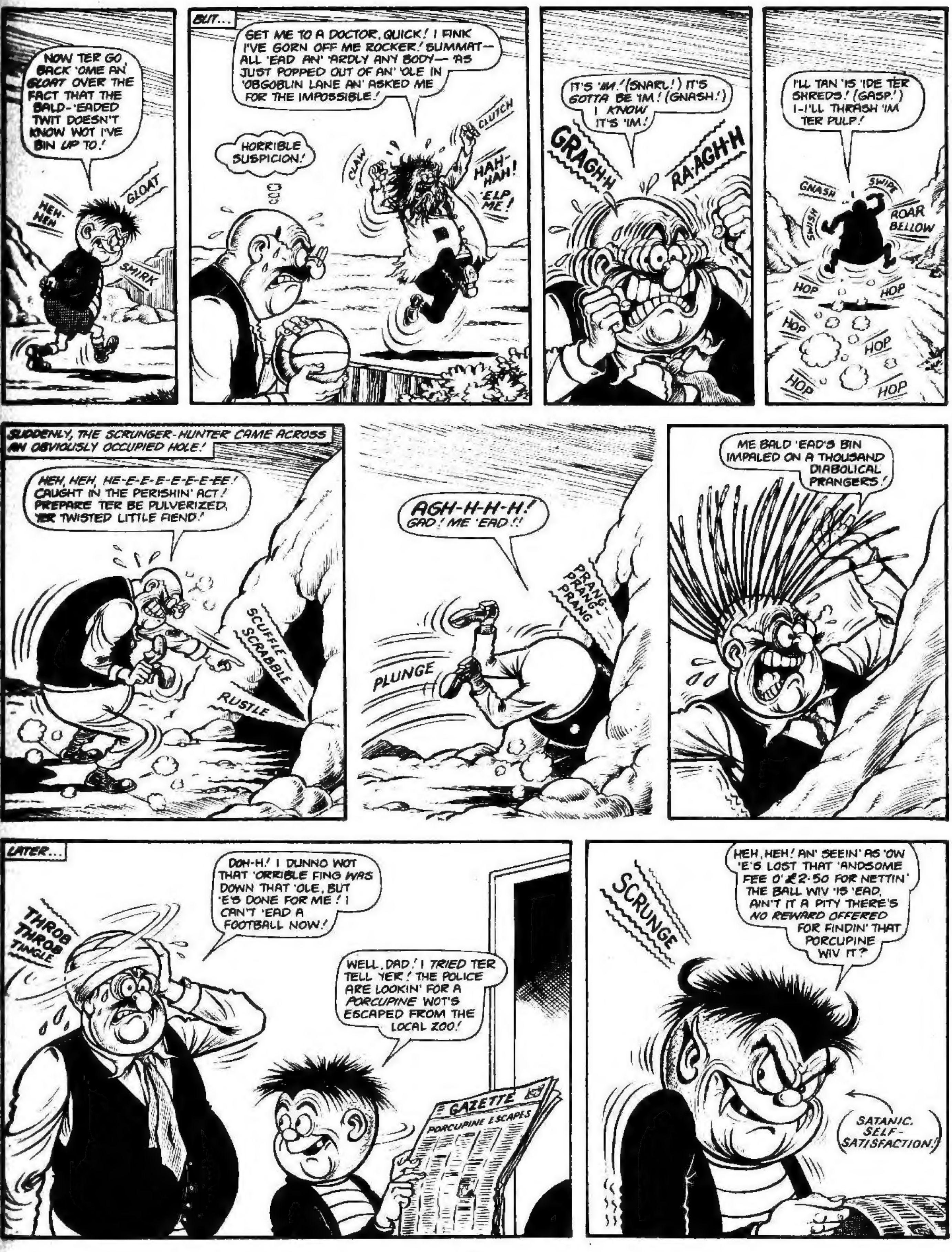
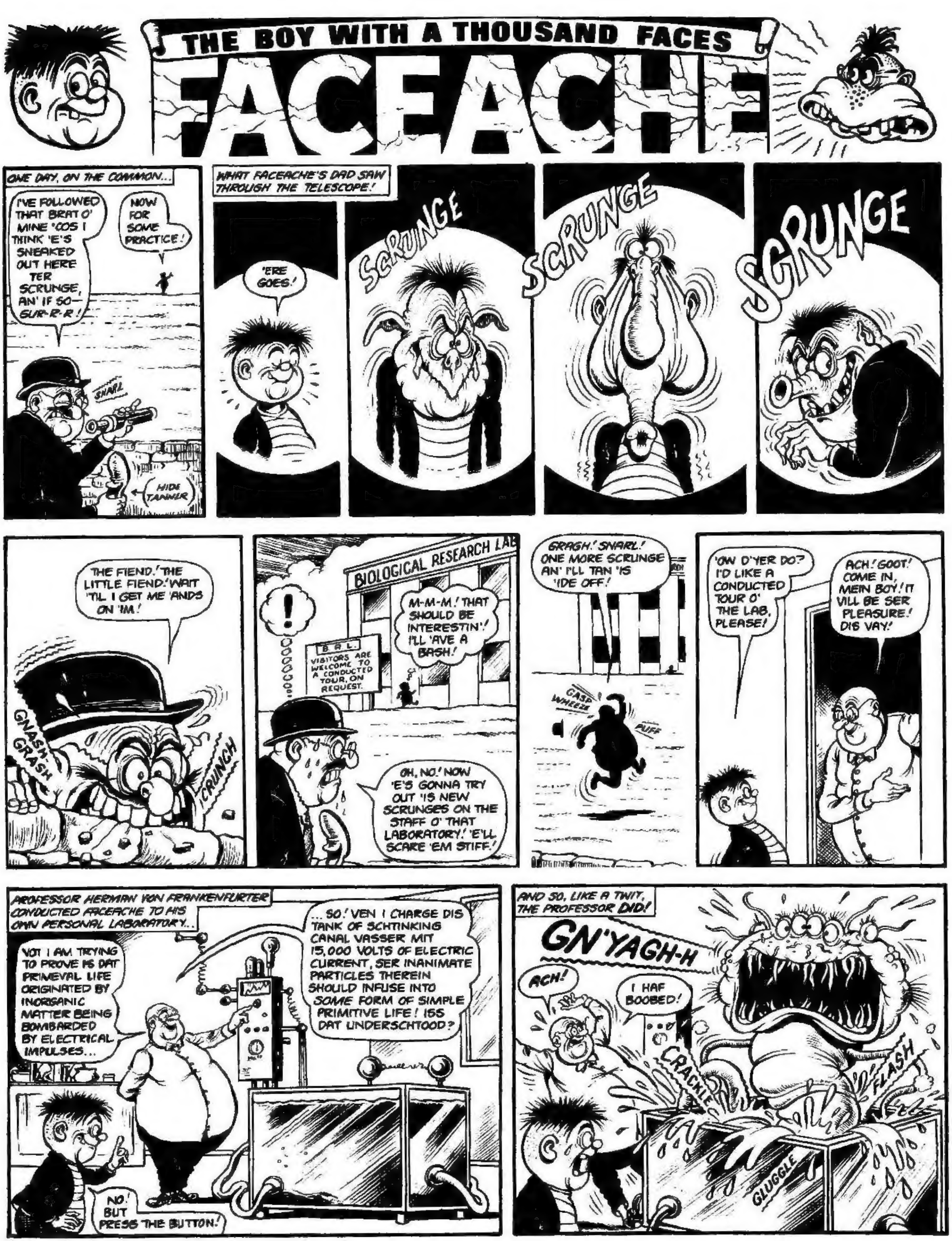
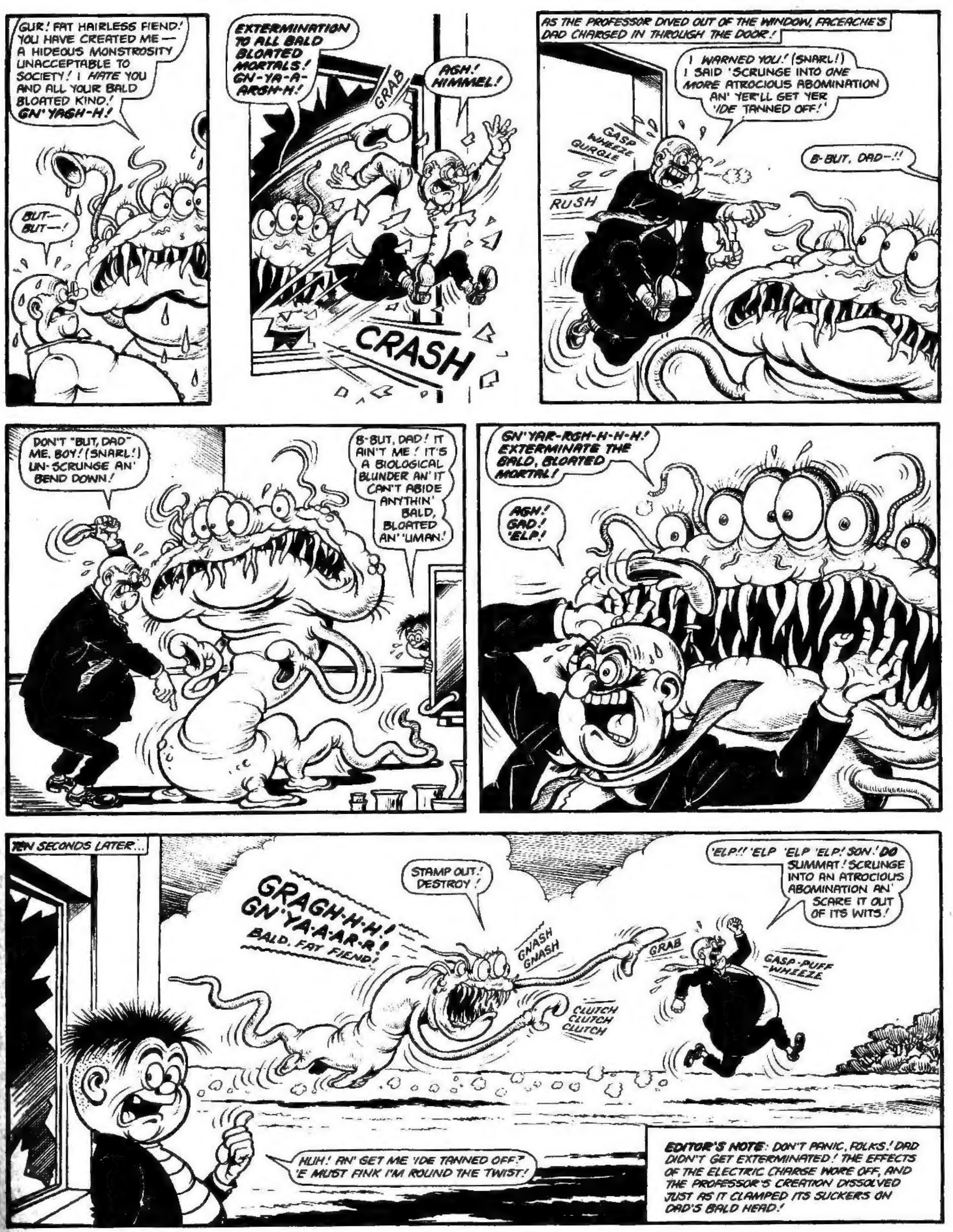
YIKES! S-SORRY...WRONG DOOR!
I DO LIKE THIS AREA — SUCH ATTRACTIVE CHILDREN! THINK WE'LL STAY ANOTHER WEEK!
FUME!
G-GULP! I RECKON I'M THE ONE WHO OUGHT TO GET OUT OF TOWN... BEFORE SNIPE GETS HOLD OF ME!
UN-SCRUNGE!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
AHEM! YER'LL BE THRILLED AN' PROUD TER KNOW, SON, THAT YER FARVER 'AS BIN ASKED BY THE YOUTH CLUB SOCCER TEAM TER GIVE A DEMONSTRATION OF 'EADIN'-THE-BALL-INTO-THE-NET — FOR THE 'ANDSOME FEE O' £2-50! AN' WOT'S MORE —
HEY! DAD! LISTEN TER THIS IN THE LOCAL RAG! IT SAYS —
YER DIDN'T 'EAR A WORD I SAID SO I DON'T WANNA KNOW WOT'S IN YER ROTTEN PAPER! GET OUT!
FUME
RAGE
RIGHT, FARVER! IF YER GONNA 'AVE ONE O' YER NASTY UNCONTROLLABLE TANTRUMS, I WILL!
AND FACEACHE STALKED OFF INTO HOBGOBLIN LANE...
HUH!
SNIFF
...AND HAD ONE OF HIS NASTY UNCONTROLLABLE TANTRUMS!
I'LL GET ME OWN BACK! 'E DOESN'T LIKE ME SCRUNGIN' SO I'LL SCRUNGE AN' SCRUNGE AN' SCRUNGE!
FUME
HATE
RAGE
SHAKE
AND SO HE CRAWLED INTO A HOLE, THEN REDUCED A PASSING POACHER TO A GIBBERING WRECK!
SCRUNGE
GRAGH-H! (SNARL! GNASH!) FISHNAPPER!
FIENDISH LEAP
ASH! GIBBER! WOT IS IT—?
'ELP! 'ELP!
THEN A NOSEY NATURALIST WAS DAFT ENOUGH TO POKE INTO THE HOLE HOPING TO FIND AN ANTS' NEST!
SCREAM
SHRIEK
SCREAM
FIENDISH ANTGRUBBER!
SCRUNGE
LASTLY, THE FIENDISH FACEACHE CONVINCED A TRAMP THAT HE'D LOST HIS REASON!
SCRUNGE
SPARE A FEW 'UNDRED QUID, MATE, FOR SOMEFING WOT'S DAHN AN' AHT!
SOB!
BLUBBER
HAH, HAH! (GLURK!) I'VE GORN POTTY! I-IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION!
HAH-HAH!
GURGLE
HAH-HAH!


NOW TER GO BACK 'OME AN' *GLOAT* OVER THE FACT THAT THE BALD-'EADED TWIT DOESN'T KNOW WOT I'VE BIN *UP* TO!
HEH-HEH
GLOAT
SMIRK
BUT...
GET ME TO A DOCTOR, QUICK! I FINK I'VE GORN OFF ME ROCKER! SUMMAT— ALL 'EAD AN' 'ARDLY ANY BODY— 'AS JUST POPPED OUT OF AN' 'OLE IN 'OBGOBLIN LANE AN' ASKED ME FOR THE IMPOSSIBLE!
HORRIBLE SUSPICION!
CLAW
CLUTCH
HAH-HAH! 'ELP ME!
IT'S *'IM*! (SNARL!) IT'S *GOTTA* BE 'IM! (GNASH!) I *KNOW* IT'S 'IM!
GRAGH-H
RA-AGH-H
I'LL TAN 'IS 'IDE TER SHREDS! (GASP!) I-I'LL THRASH 'IM TER PULP!
GNASH
SWIPE
SWISH
ROAR
BELLOW
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
SUDDENLY, THE SCRUNGER-HUNTER CAME ACROSS AN OBVIOUSLY OCCUPIED HOLE!
HEH, HEH, HE-E-E-E-E-E-E-EE! CAUGHT IN THE PERISHIN' ACT! PREPARE TER BE PULVERIZED, YER TWISTED LITTLE FIEND!
SCUFFLE
SCRABBLE
RUSTLE
AGH-H-H-H! GAD! ME 'EAD!!
PRANG-PRANG-PRANG-PRANG
PLUNGE
ME BALD 'EAD'S BIN IMPALED ON A THOUSAND DIABOLICAL PRANGERS!
LATER...
OOH-H! I DUNNO WOT THAT 'ORRIBLE FING *WAS* DOWN THAT 'OLE, BUT 'E'S DONE FOR ME! I CAN'T 'EAD A FOOTBALL NOW!
THROB
THROB
TINGLE
WELL, DAD! I *TRIED* TER TELL YER! THE POLICE ARE LOOKIN' FOR A *PORCUPINE* WOT'S ESCAPED FROM THE LOCAL ZOO!
GAZETTE
PORCUPINE ESCAPES
SCRUNGE
HEH, HEH! AN' SEEIN' AS 'OW 'E'S LOST THAT 'ANDSOME FEE O' £2·50 FOR NETTIN' THE BALL WIV 'IS 'EAD, AIN'T IT A PITY THERE'S *NO REWARD OFFERED* FOR FINDIN' THAT PORCUPINE WIV IT?
SATANIC. SELF-SATISFACTION!


THE BOY WITH A THOUSAND FACES
FACEACHE
ONE DAY, ON THE COMMON...
I'VE FOLLOWED THAT BRAT O' MINE 'COS I THINK 'E'S SNEAKED OUT HERE TER SCRUNGE, AN' IF SO— SUR-R-R!
NOW FOR SOME PRACTICE!
SNARL
HIDE TANNER
WHAT FACEACHE'S DAD SAW THROUGH THE TELESCOPE!
'ERE GOES!
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
SCRUNGE
THE FIEND! THE LITTLE FIEND! WAIT 'TIL I GET ME 'ANDS ON 'IM!
GNASH GRASH
CRUNCH
BIOLOGICAL RESEARCH LAB
!
B.A.L. VISITORS ARE WELCOME TO A CONDUCTED TOUR, ON REQUEST.
M-M-M! THAT SHOULD BE INTERESTIN'! I'LL 'AVE A BASH!
OH, NO! NOW 'E'S GONNA TRY OUT 'IS NEW SCRUNGES ON THE STAFF O' THAT LABORATORY! 'E'LL SCARE 'EM STIFF!
GRAGH! SNARL! ONE MORE SCRUNGE AN' I'LL TAN 'IS 'IDE OFF!
GASP WHEEZE
PUFF
'OW D'YER DO? I'D LIKE A CONDUCTED TOUR O' THE LAB, PLEASE!
ACH! GOOT! COME IN, MEIN BOY! IT VILL BE SER PLEASURE! DIS VAY!
PROFESSOR HERMAN VON FRANKENFURTER CONDUCTED FACEACHE TO HIS OWN PERSONAL LABORATORY...
VOT I AM TRYING TO PROVE IS DAT PRIMEVAL LIFE ORIGINATED BY INORGANIC MATTER BEING BOMBARDED BY ELECTRICAL IMPULSES...
...SO! VEN I CHARGE DIS TANK OF SCHTINKING CANAL VASSER MIT 15,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRIC CURRENT, SER INANIMATE PARTICLES THEREIN SHOULD INFUSE INTO SOME FORM OF SIMPLE PRIMITIVE LIFE! ISS DAT UNDERSCHTOOD?
NO! BUT PRESS THE BUTTON!
AND SO, LIKE A TWIT, THE PROFESSOR DID!
GN'YAGH-H
ACH!
I HAF BOOBED!
CRACKLE
FLASH
GLUGGLE


GUR! FAT HAIRLESS FIEND! YOU HAVE CREATED ME — A HIDEOUS MONSTROSITY UNACCEPTABLE TO SOCIETY! I HATE YOU AND ALL YOUR BALD BLOATED KIND! GN'YAGH-H!
BUT— BUT—!
EXTERMINATION TO ALL BALD BLOATED MORTALS! GN-YA-A-ARGH-H!
GRAB
AGH! HIMMEL!
CRASH
AS THE PROFESSOR DIVED OUT OF THE WINDOW, FACEACHE'S DAD CHARGED IN THROUGH THE DOOR!
I WARNED YOU! (SNARL!) I SAID 'SCRUNGE INTO ONE MORE ATROCIOUS ABOMINATION AN' YER'LL GET YER 'IDE TANNED OFF!'
GASP WHEEZE GURGLE
RUSH
B-BUT, DAD—!!
DON'T "BUT, DAD" ME, BOY! (SNARL!) UN-SCRUNGE AN' BEND DOWN!
B-BUT, DAD! IT AIN'T ME! IT'S A BIOLOGICAL BLUNDER AN' IT CAN'T ABIDE ANYTHIN' BALD, BLOATED AN' 'UMAN!
GN'YAR-RGH-H-H-H! EXTERMINATE THE BALD, BLOATED MORTAL!
AGH! GAD! 'ELP!
TEN SECONDS LATER...
GRAGH-H-H! GN'YA-A-AR-R! BALD, FAT FIEND!
STAMP OUT! DESTROY!
GNASH GNASH
GRAB
CLUTCH CLUTCH CLUTCH
'ELP!! 'ELP 'ELP 'ELP! SON! DO SUMMAT! SCRUNGE INTO AN ATROCIOUS ABOMINATION AN' SCARE IT OUT OF ITS WITS!
GASP-PUFF -WHEEZE
HUH! AN' GET ME 'IDE TANNED OFF? 'E MUST FINK I'M ROUND THE TWIST!
EDITOR'S NOTE: DON'T PANIC, FOLKS! DAD DIDN'T GET EXTERMINATED! THE EFFECTS OF THE ELECTRIC CHARGE WORE OFF, AND THE PROFESSOR'S CREATION DISSOLVED JUST AS IT CLAMPED ITS SUCKERS ON DAD'S BALD HEAD!

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32p
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SHINER and your Chips pals INSIDE!
TERRIFIC
No.35
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THE AVENGERS
INTRODUCING POWER MAN!
THE BEEZER AND TOPPER
EVERY MONDAY
DANDY
CARTOON BOOK
THE FUN INSIDE WILL HIT YOU FOR SIX
CRACK!
THE BEST IN GIRLS' MYSTERY PICTURE STORIES!
Nº3
PLUS-FREE GIFT INSIDE!
MISTY
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FREE INSIDE!
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